

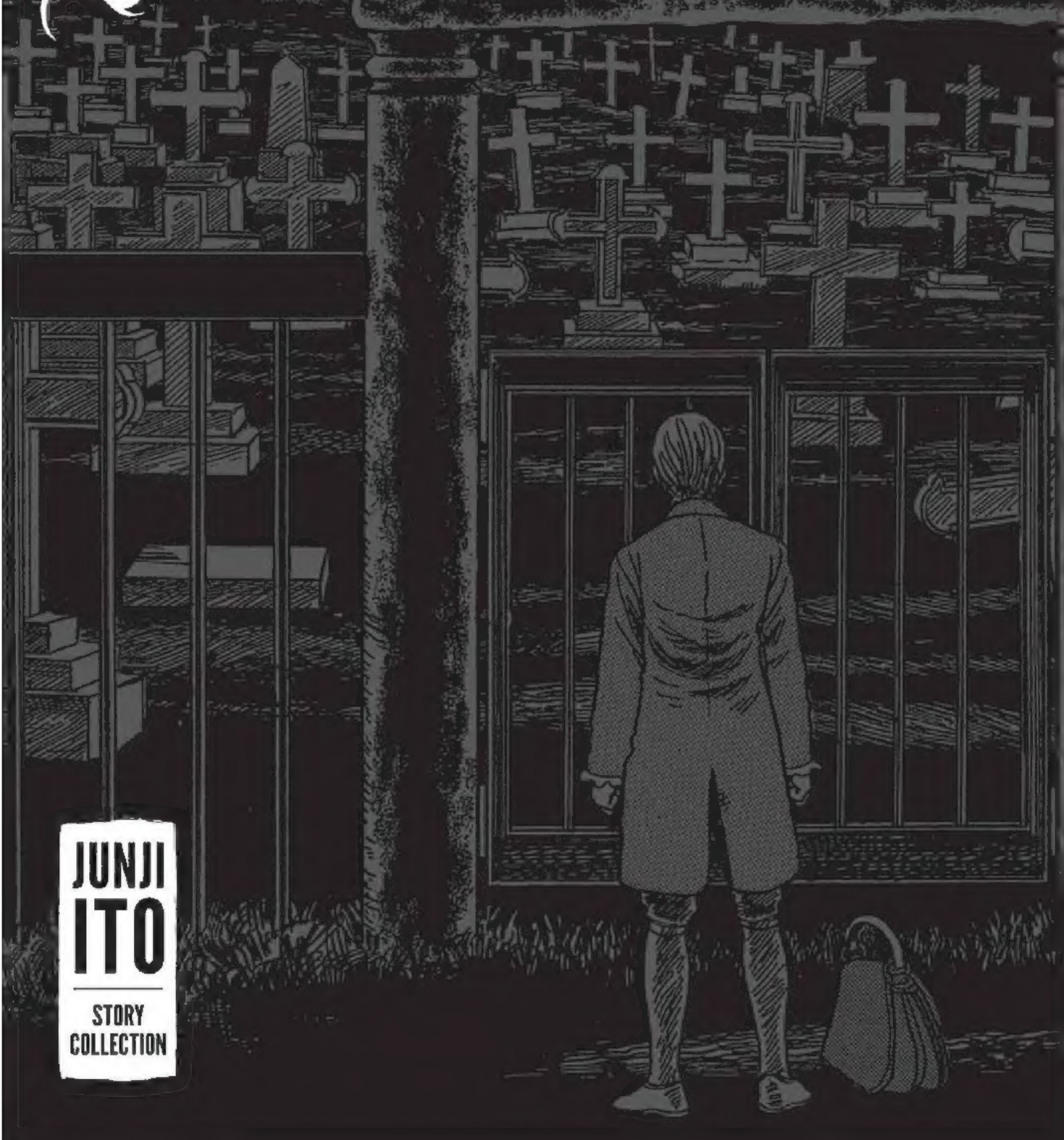
JUNJI
ITO

STORY
COLLECTION

Frankenstein



Frankenstein



**JUNJI
ITO**

STORY
COLLECTION

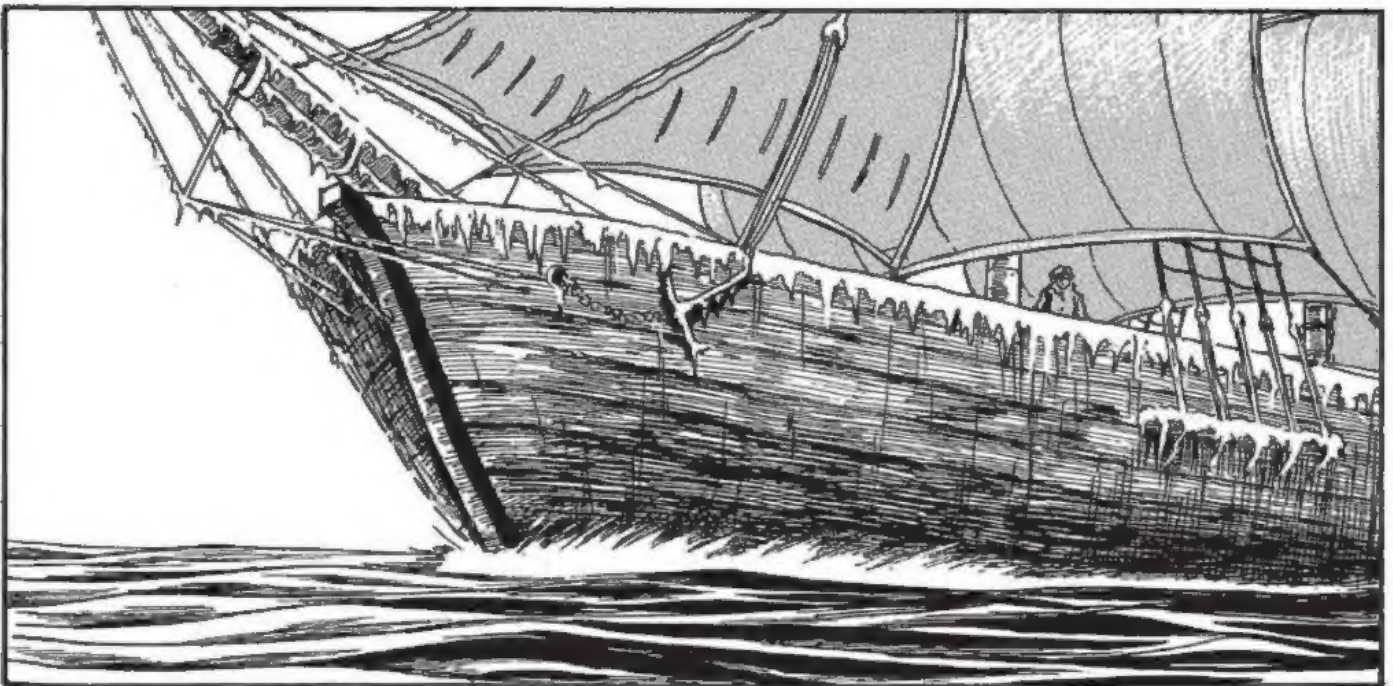
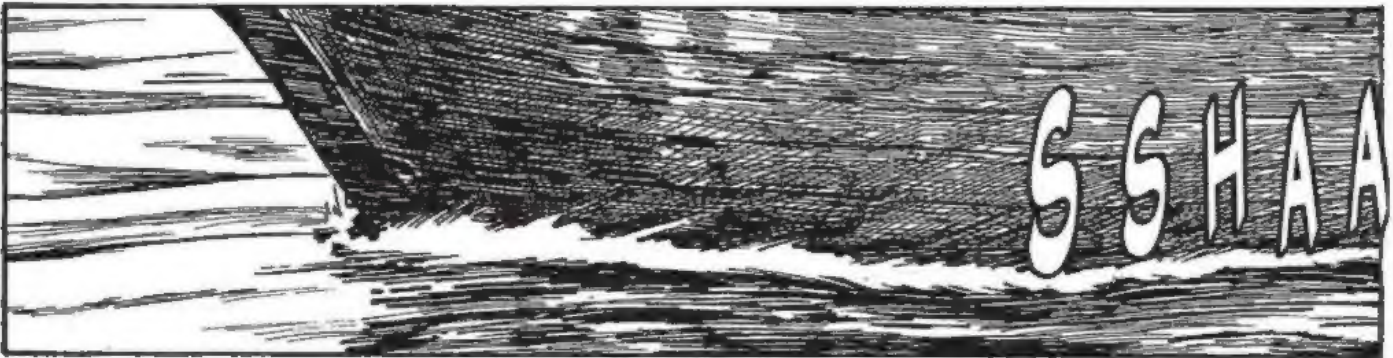


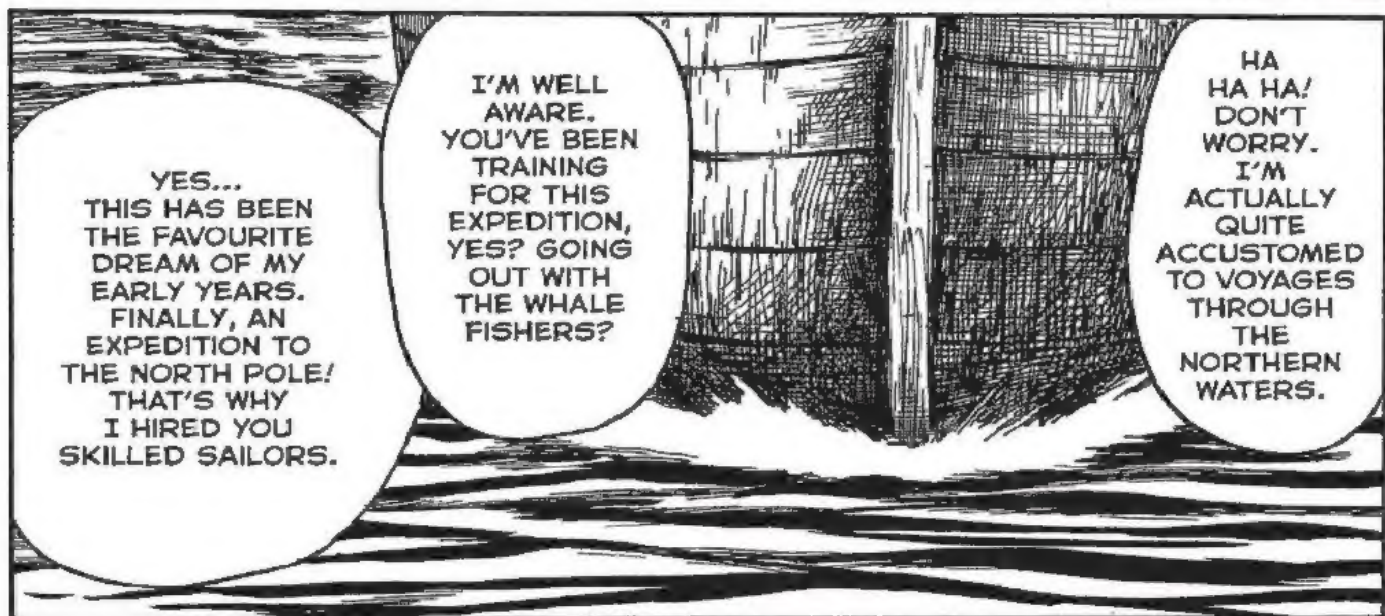
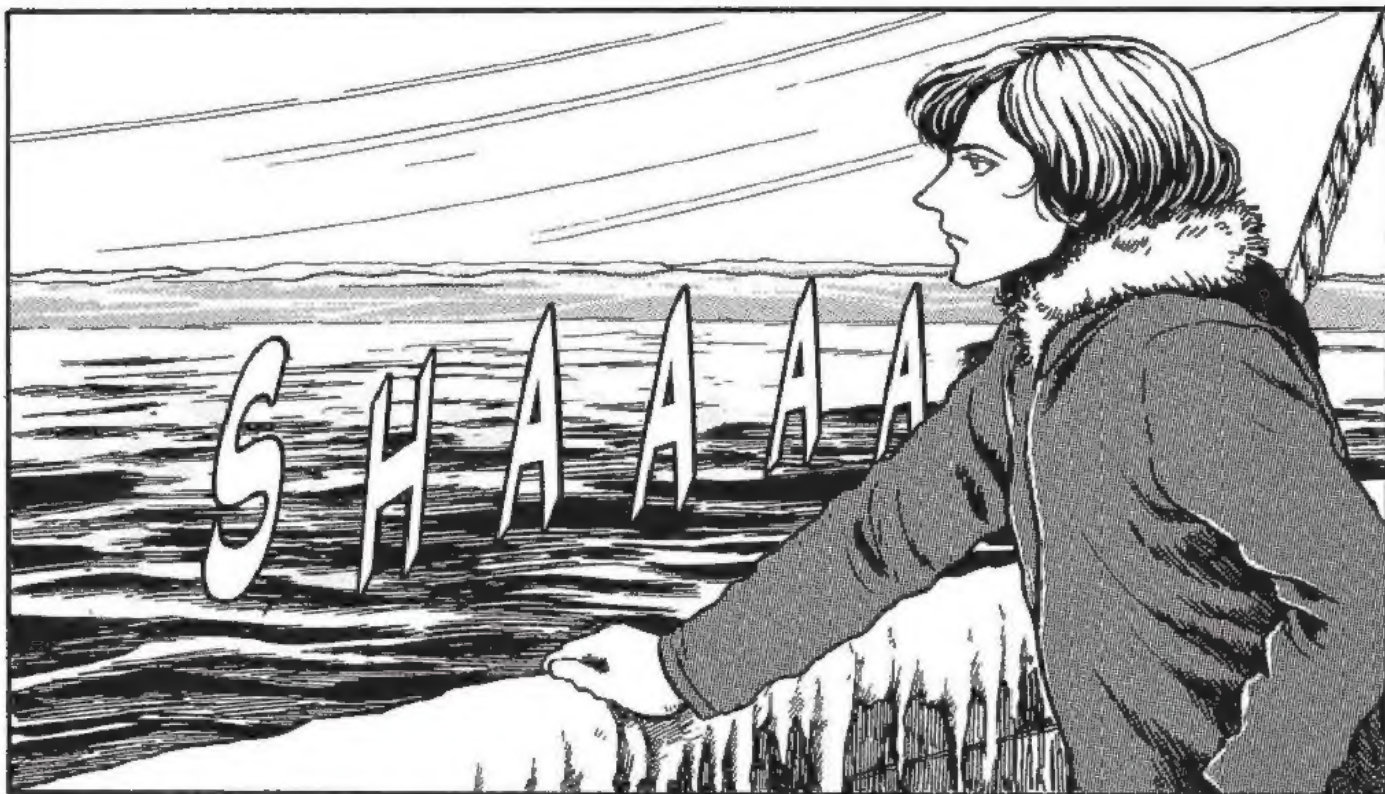
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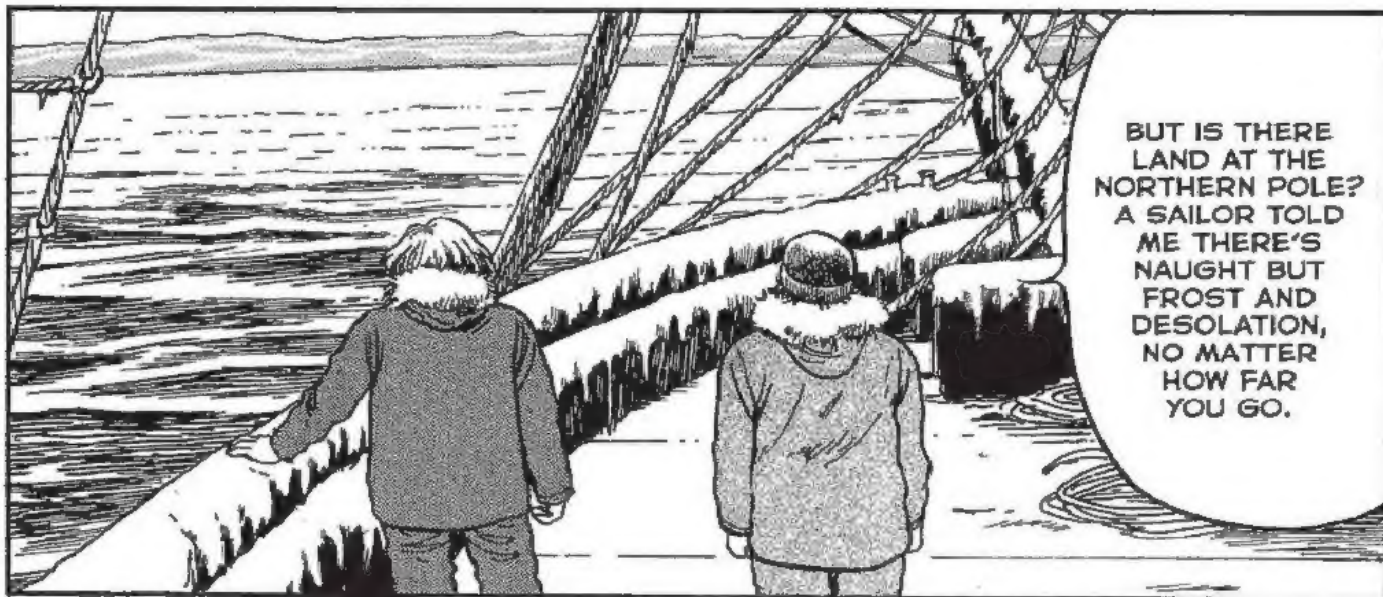
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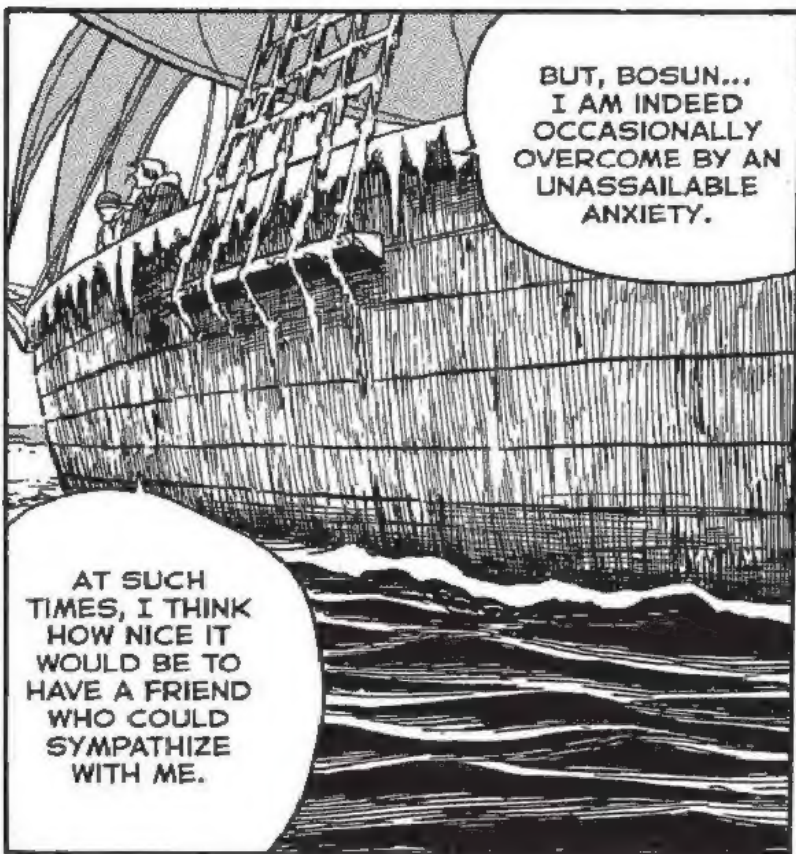


BUT IS THERE
LAND AT THE
NORTHERN POLE?
A SAILOR TOLD
ME THERE'S
NAUGHT BUT
FROST AND
DESOLATION,
NO MATTER
HOW FAR
YOU GO.



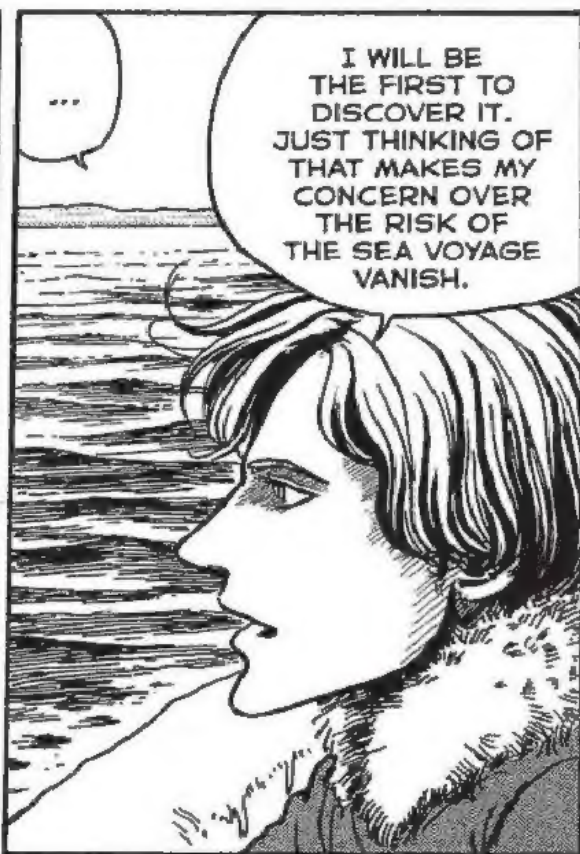
A BEAUTIFUL
LAND AS YET
UNSEEN...
I AM OF THE
BELIEF THEY
ARE RIGHT.

YES... SOME
EXPLORERS DO
INDEED SAY THAT.
BUT OTHERS ARE
OF A DIFFERENT
OPINION... THEY SAY
THAT IF YOU KEEP
GOING THROUGH
THE ICE, YOU WILL
EVENTUALLY FIND
A LAND OF
WONDERS.



BUT, BOSUN...
I AM INDEED
OCCASIONALLY
OVERCOME BY AN
UNASSAILABLE
ANXIETY.

AT SUCH
TIMES, I THINK
HOW NICE IT
WOULD BE TO
HAVE A FRIEND
WHO COULD
SYMPATHIZE
WITH ME.

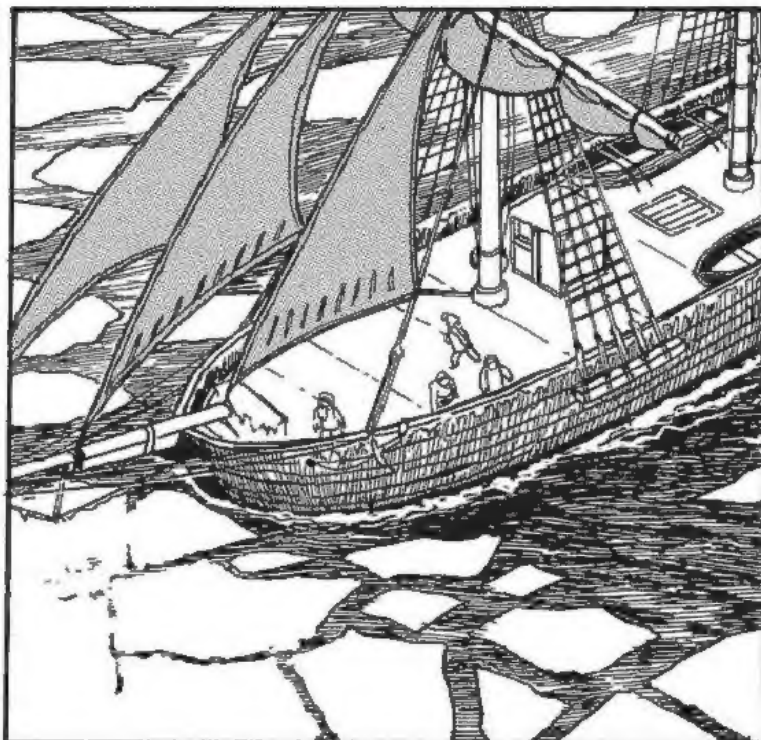


I WILL BE
THE FIRST TO
DISCOVER IT.
JUST THINKING OF
THAT MAKES MY
CONCERN OVER
THE RISK OF
THE SEA VOYAGE
VANISH.



STOP
THE
SHIP!

DAMMIT!
WE'LL BE
CRUSHED
BY THE
ICE IF
THIS
KEEPS
UP.



AND NOW
WE'VE
GOT FOG
ON TOP
OF THAT.

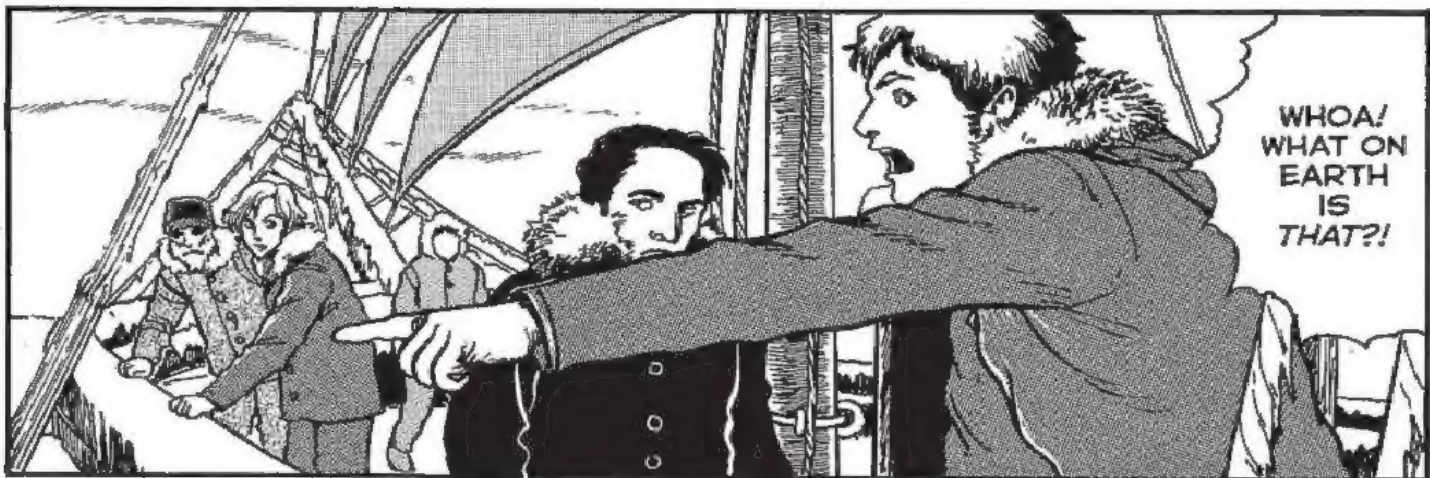


HMMM.

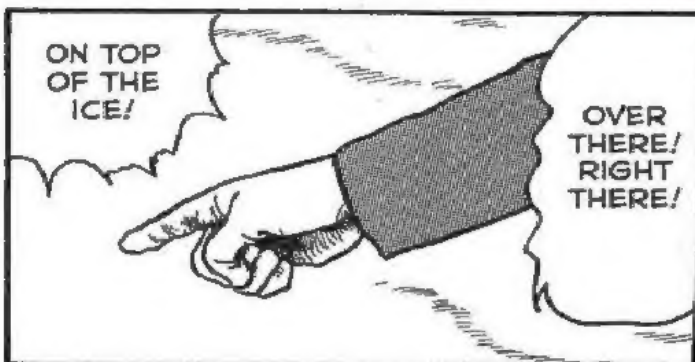


WELL...
IF OUR
LUCK'S
POOR,
PERHAPS
FOREVER.

THIS IS
SOME LUCK...
BOSUN, HOW
LONG MIGHT
WE HAVE TO
STAY LIKE
THIS?



WHOA!
WHAT ON
EARTH
IS
THAT?!



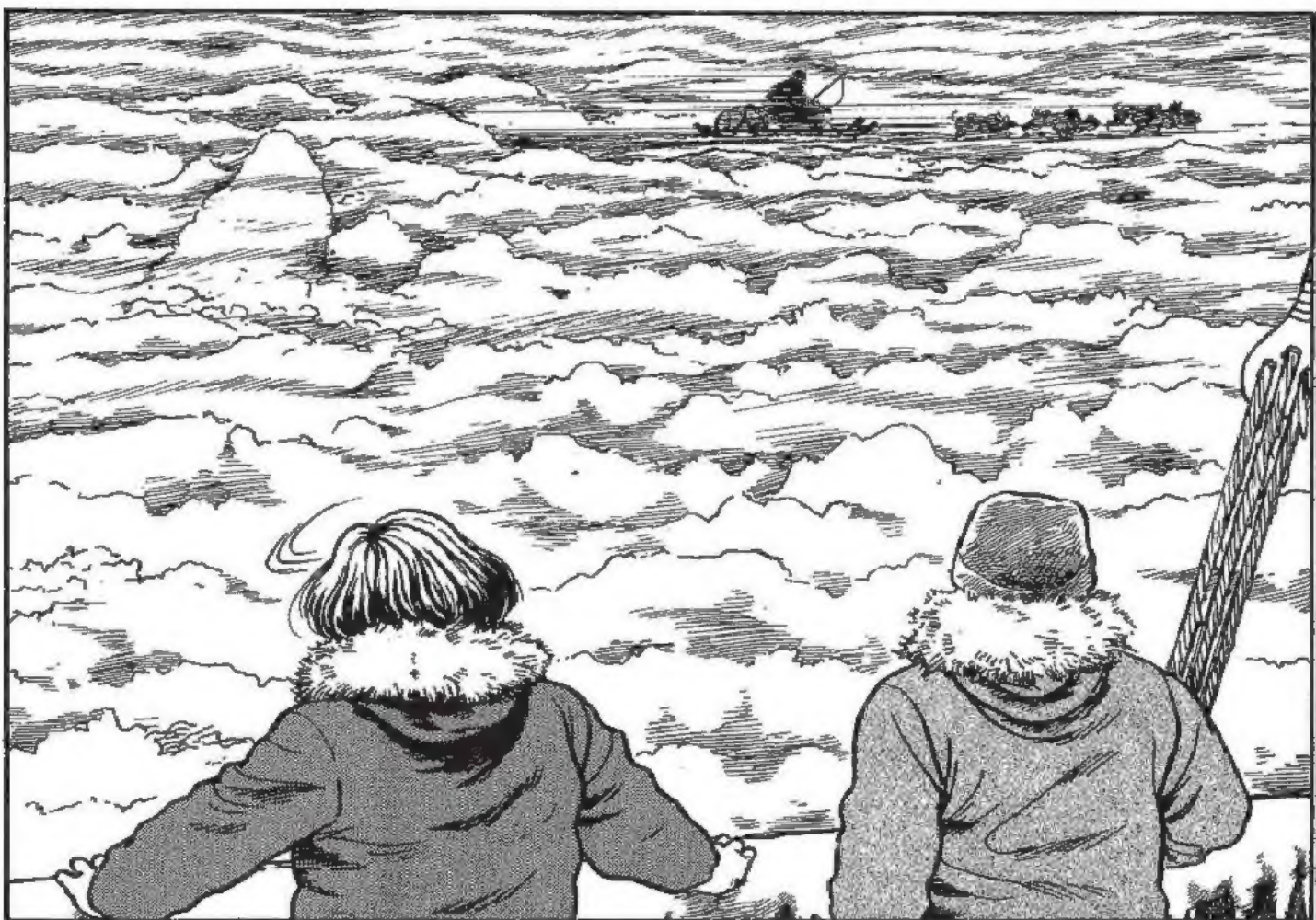
ON TOP
OF THE
ICE!

OVER
THERE!
RIGHT
THERE!



DO
YOU
SEE
SOME-
THING
?!

WHAT
IS
IT?!

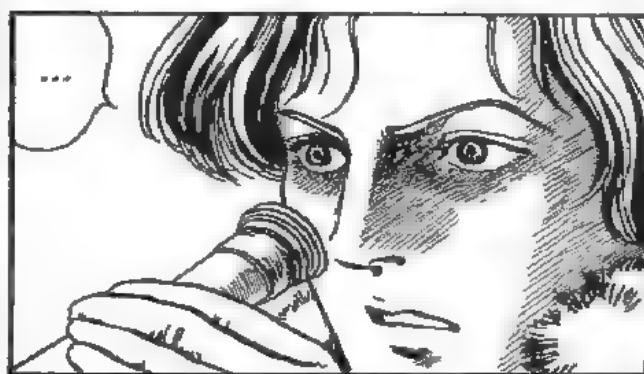
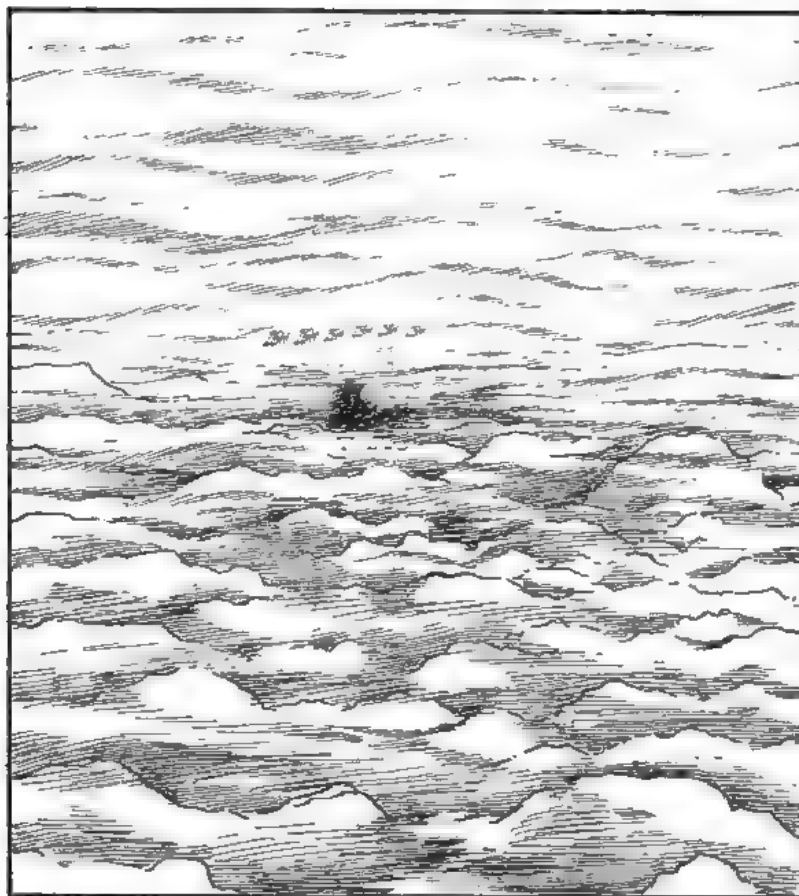




...WAY
OVER
THERE,
HUNDREDS
OF MILES
AWAY FROM
CIVILIZATION?



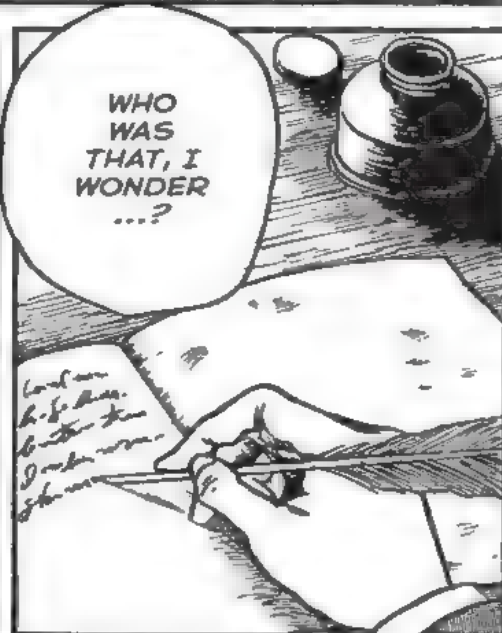
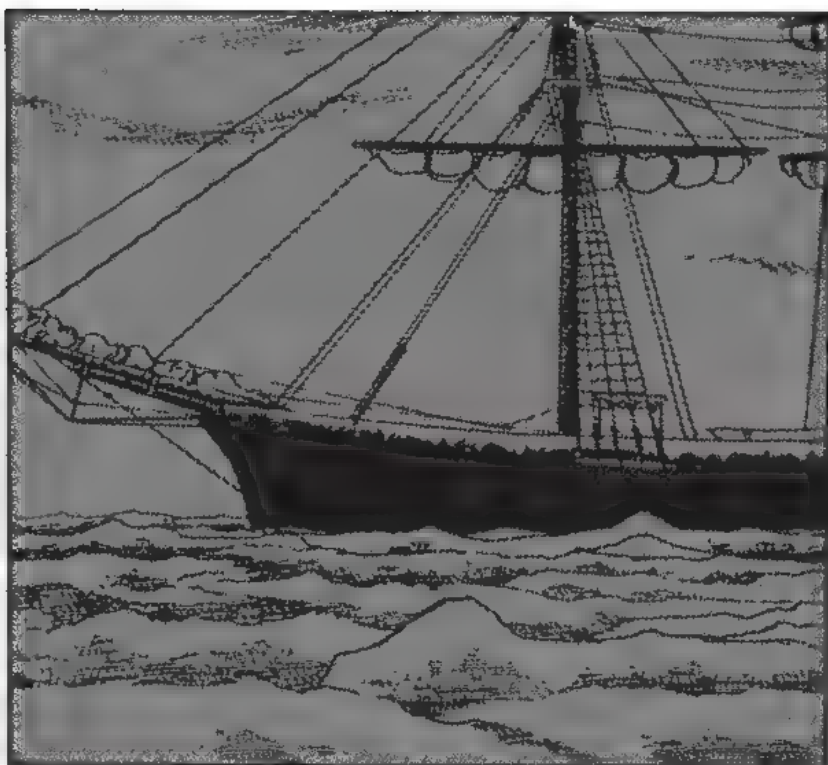
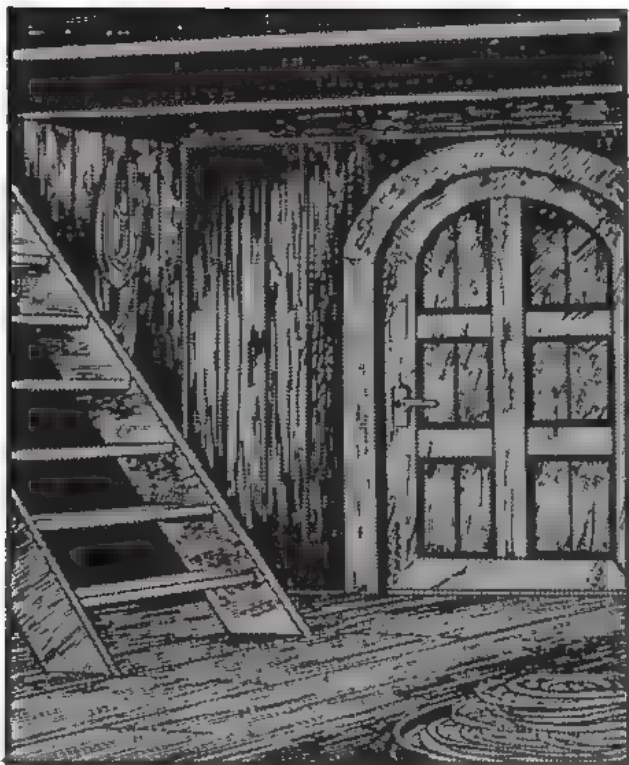
WHY
WOULD A
SLEDGE
BE...



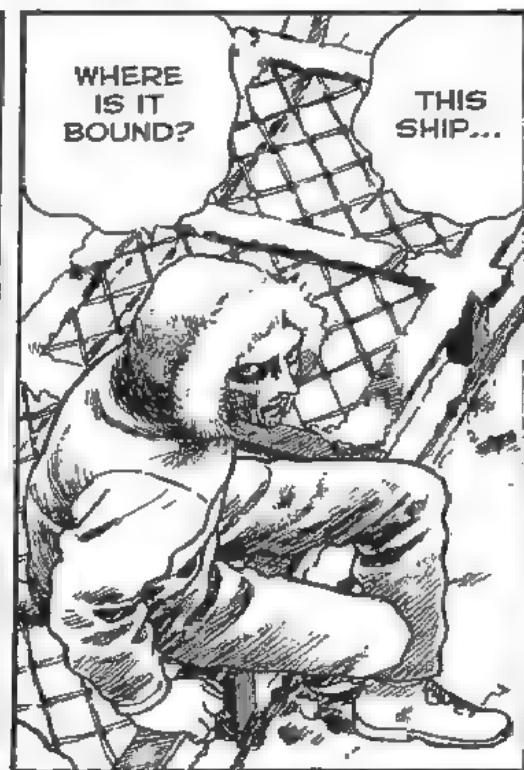
HE
MUST
BE
EIGHT
FEET
TALL!

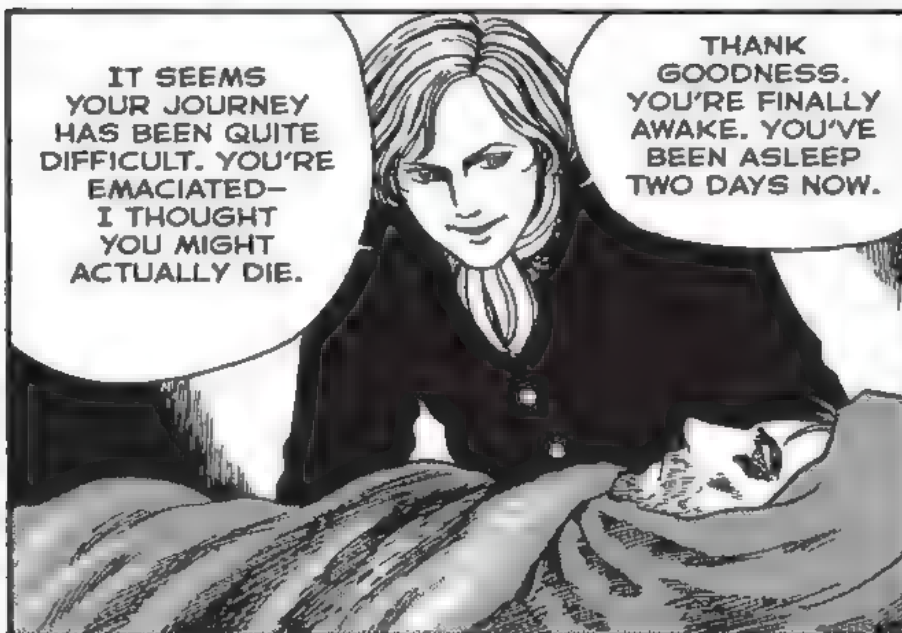
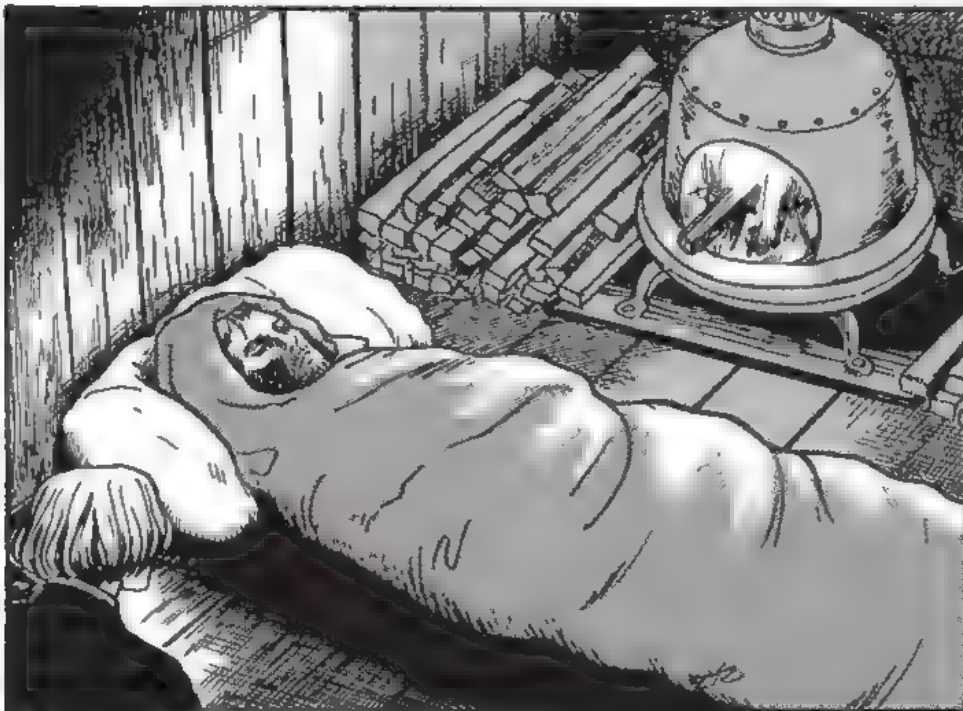
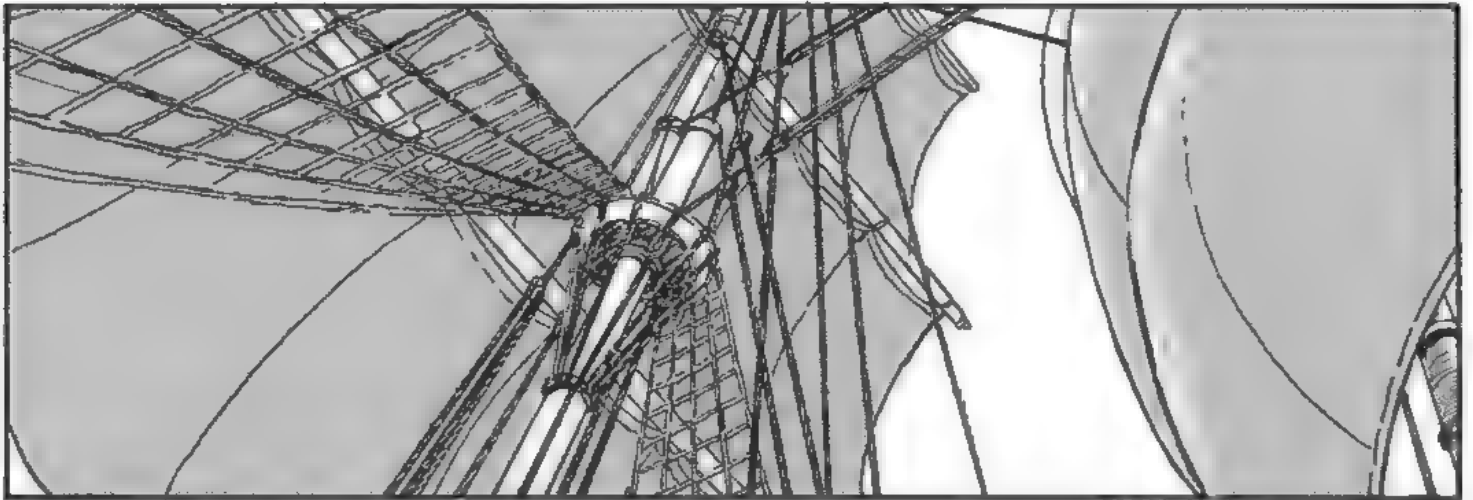
BUT
THE MAN
DRIVING IS
GIGANTIC!









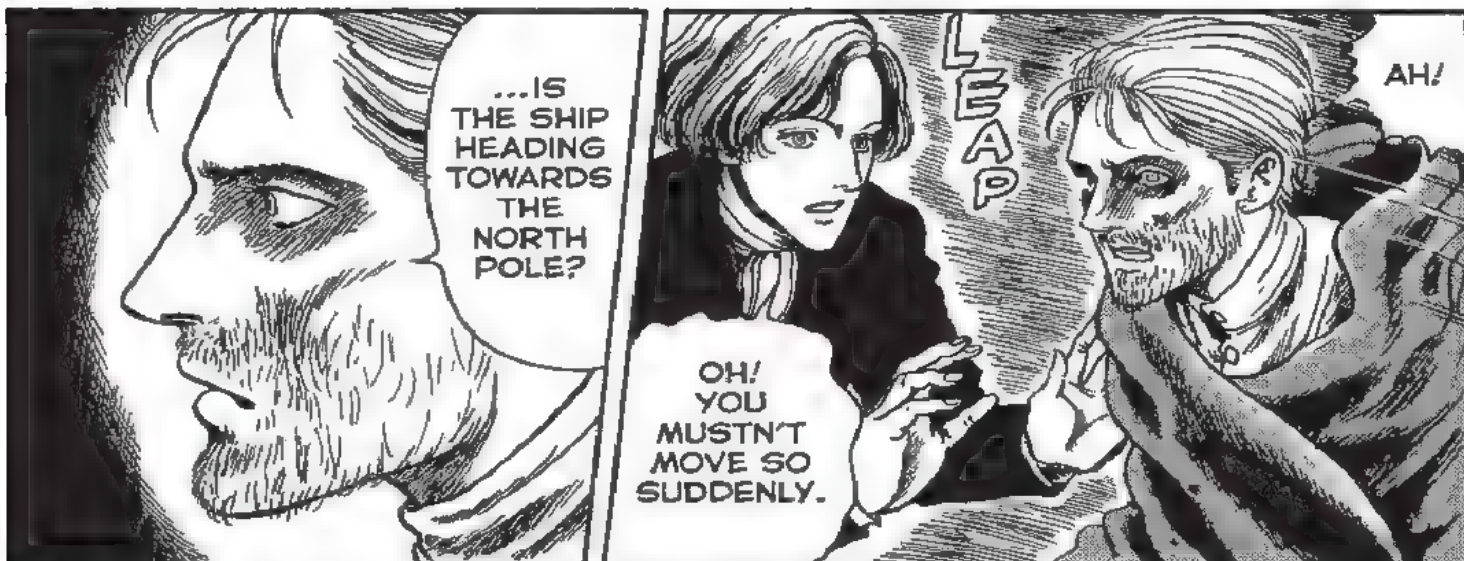


IT SEEMS
YOUR JOURNEY
HAS BEEN QUITE
DIFFICULT. YOU'RE
EMACIATED—
I THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT
ACTUALLY DIE.

THANK
GOODNESS.
YOU'RE FINALLY
AWAKE. YOU'VE
BEEN ASLEEP
TWO DAYS NOW.



MM...



...IS
THE SHIP
HEADING
TOWARDS
THE
NORTH
POLE?

OH!
YOU
MUSTN'T
MOVE SO
SUDDENLY.

AH!



YOU DID SURPRISE
US, THOUGH. IF THIS SHIP
HAD BEEN ON ITS WAY
BACK TO ARCHANGEL, DID
YOU INTEND TO REMAIN
THERE UPON THE ICE?
IN YOUR CONDITION?

YES.
WE'RE
MAKING
GOOD
PROGRESS
NOW.



...ARE YOU
SAYING
YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
TO
ACCOMPLISH
AT THE
NORTH POLE,
EVEN IF IT
MEANS
YOUR
DEATH?

YOU...

OF COURSE!
BETTER TO
DIE THERE
THAN RETURN
HOME IN
DISGRACE.



THAT
BASE
DEMON!

I SEEK
THE ONE
WHO
FLED
FROM
ME.



AND DID HE
TRAVEL IN
THE SAME
FASHION-
BY
SLEDGE?

WOULD
THE MAN
WHOM YOU
PURSUED
HAPPEN
TO BE A
PERSON OF
ENORMOUS
STATURE?

WHAT
?!



F
W
O
O
S
H



A DAY
AHEAD
OF ME?



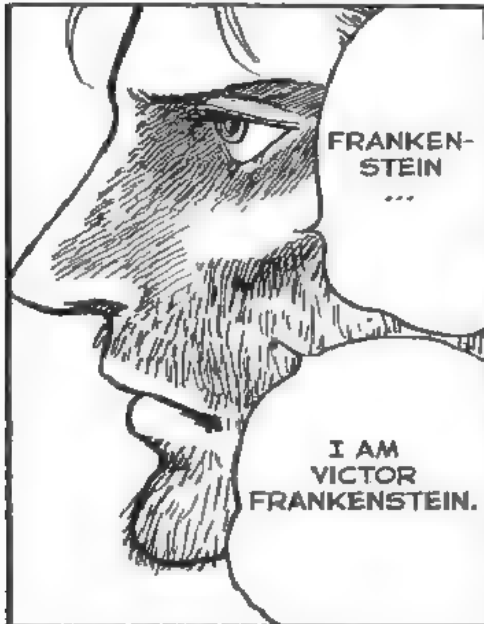
I FANCY
WE HAVE
SEEN
HIM, FOR
THE DAY
BEFORE
WE PICKED
YOU UP WE
SAW SOME
DOGS
DRAWING
A SLEDGE
ACROSS
THE ICE.



AS I
THOUGHT.



HOW DO
YOU-?!



FRANKEN-
STEIN
...

I AM
VICTOR
FRANKENSTEIN.

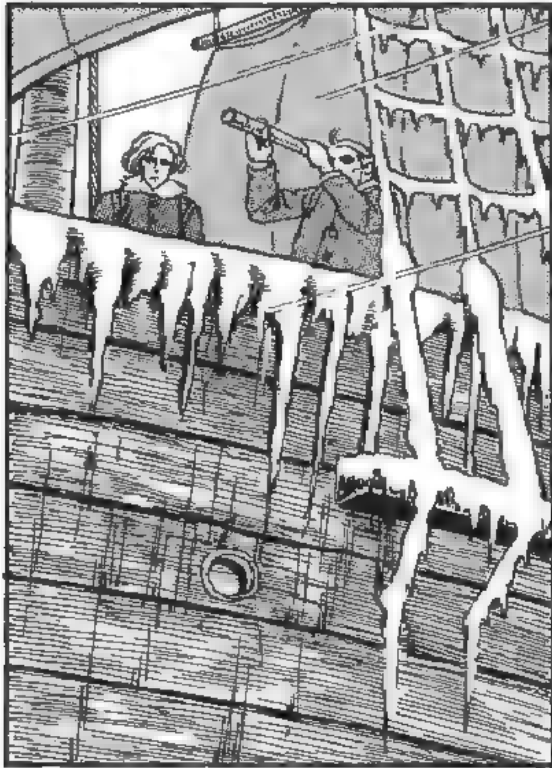


DID SOMETHING HAPPEN
BETWEEN YOU AND THAT
LARGE MAN? NO, IT WOULD
BE IMPERTINENT TO
TROUBLE YOU FOR DETAILS.
...OH, I STILL HAVE NOT
ASKED YOUR NAME.

WHAT
ARE YOU
CALLED?



...



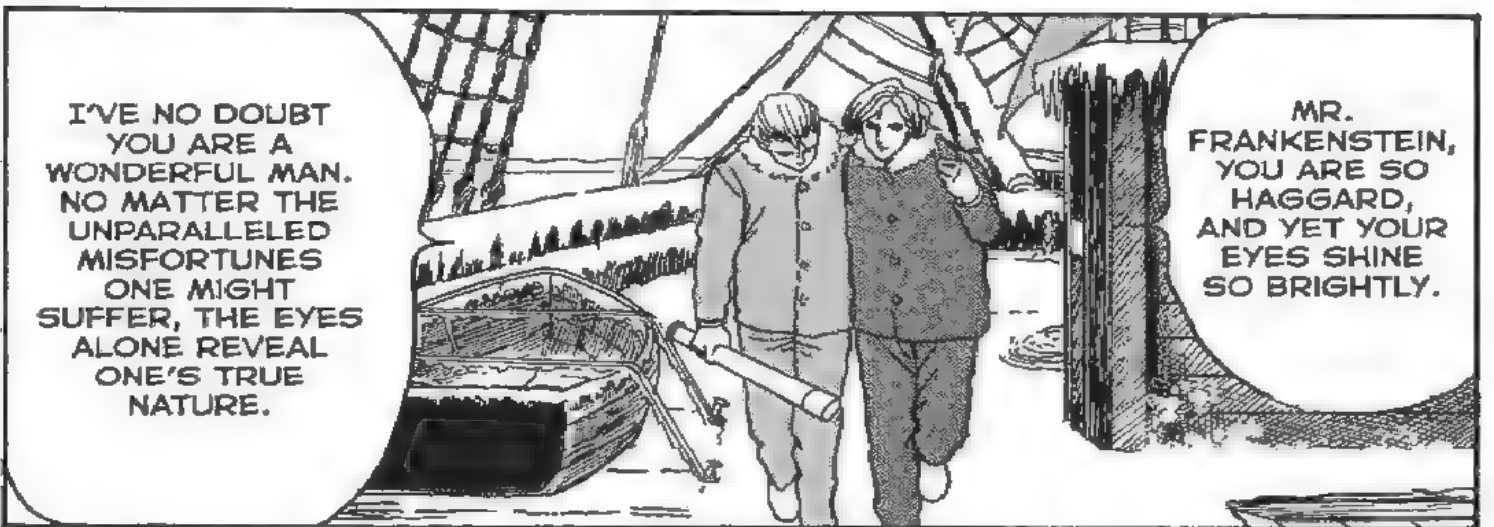
BUT
I WILL
NOT
DIE SO
EASILY.

THANK
YOU,
CAPTAIN
WALTON.



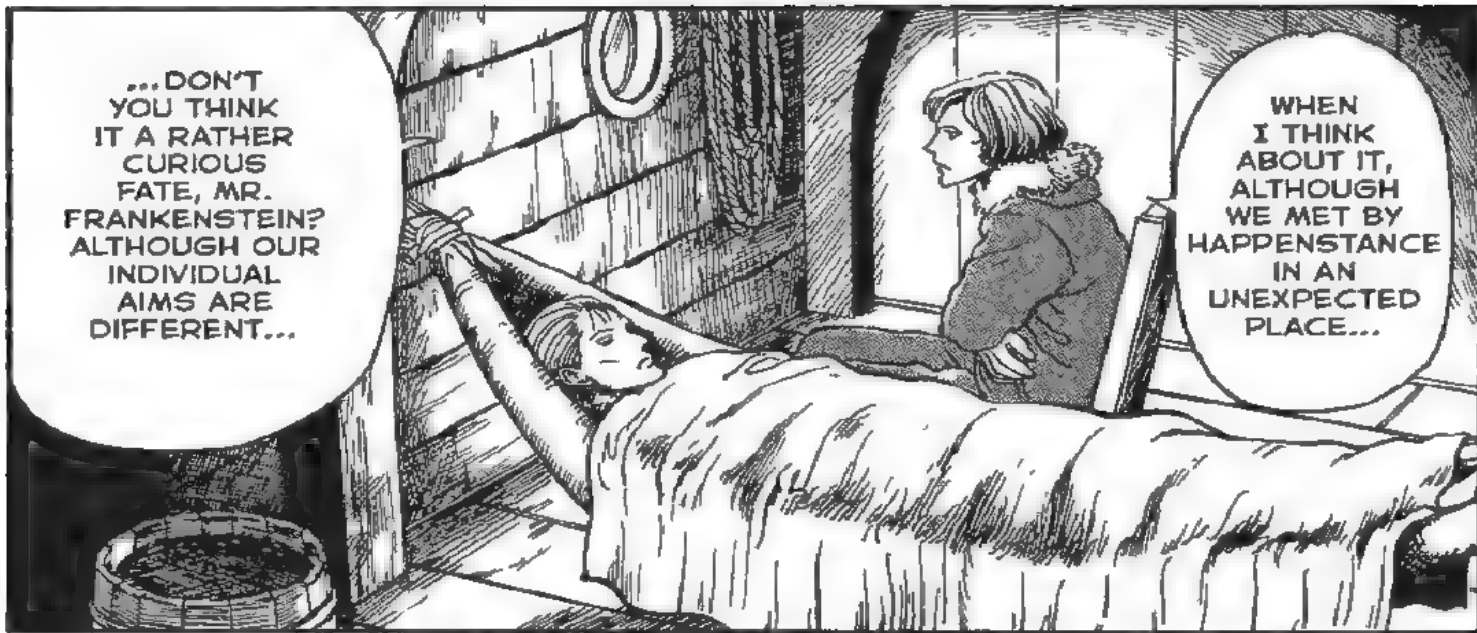
YOU'RE
STILL NOT
COMPLETELY
RECOVERED.

MR.
FRANKENSTEIN,
YOU MUSTN'T
PUSH YOURSELF.
IF WE ENCOUNTER
YOUR MAN, I
SHALL INFORM
YOU AT ONCE.



I'VE NO DOUBT
YOU ARE A
WONDERFUL MAN.
NO MATTER THE
UNPARALLELED
MISFORTUNES
ONE MIGHT
SUFFER, THE EYES
ALONE REVEAL
ONE'S TRUE
NATURE.

MR.
FRANKENSTEIN,
YOU ARE SO
HAGGARD,
AND YET YOUR
EYES SHINE
SO BRIGHTLY.



...DON'T
YOU THINK
IT A RATHER
CURIOUS
FATE, MR.
FRANKENSTEIN?
ALTHOUGH OUR
INDIVIDUAL
AIMS ARE
DIFFERENT...

WHEN
I THINK
ABOUT IT,
ALTHOUGH
WE MET BY
HAPPENSTANCE
IN AN
UNEXPECTED
PLACE...



PERHAPS
SOLVE THE
MYSTERIES
OF NATURE,
THE SOURCE OF
GOD'S POWER...
IN PARTICULAR,
THE WONDROUS
POWER THAT
ATTRACTS
THE NEEDLE.

I'M WAGERING
MY LIFE ON THIS
EXPEDITION.
I'M CERTAIN I
SHALL MAKE
DISCOVERIES
IF I CAN
SIMPLY REACH
THE POLE.

...WE ARE
BOTH
RISKING
OUR LIVES
SEEKING
THE
NORTH
POLE.



HOW CAN
IT BE?!

AAAH
...

ASCERTAINING
THE SECRET OF
MAGNETISM...
I'VE NO
DOUBT IT IS
THE POWER
THAT RULES
THE WORLD.

YES, THE
MYSTERY OF
MAGNETISM...
UNRAVELING
THAT IS MY
GREATEST
OBJECTIVE.



ARE YOU
ABOUT
TO ERR?
AS I DID
BACK
THEN...



ARE YOU
FEELING
POORLY?

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER,
MR.
FRANKEN-
STEIN
?!

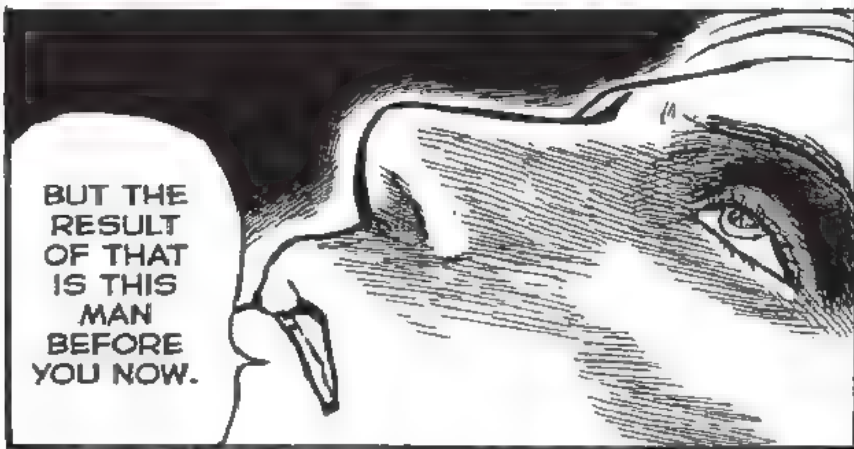


UNTIL A FEW
YEARS AGO,
I BURNED WITH
THE SAME
AMBITION
AS YOU.

YOU SEEK FOR
KNOWLEDGE
AND WISDOM AS
I ONCE DID...IT
IS ONLY NATURAL
FOR A MAN
TO PURSUE
KNOWLEDGE.



ERR?
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



BUT THE
RESULT
OF THAT
IS THIS
MAN
BEFORE
YOU NOW.

WHY
WOULD AN
EXPEDITION
TO FURTHER
HUMAN
KNOWLEDGE
BE IN
ERROR?



BECAUSE
OF MY
MISTAKES,
I LOST THE
PEOPLE
I LOVED
MOST.

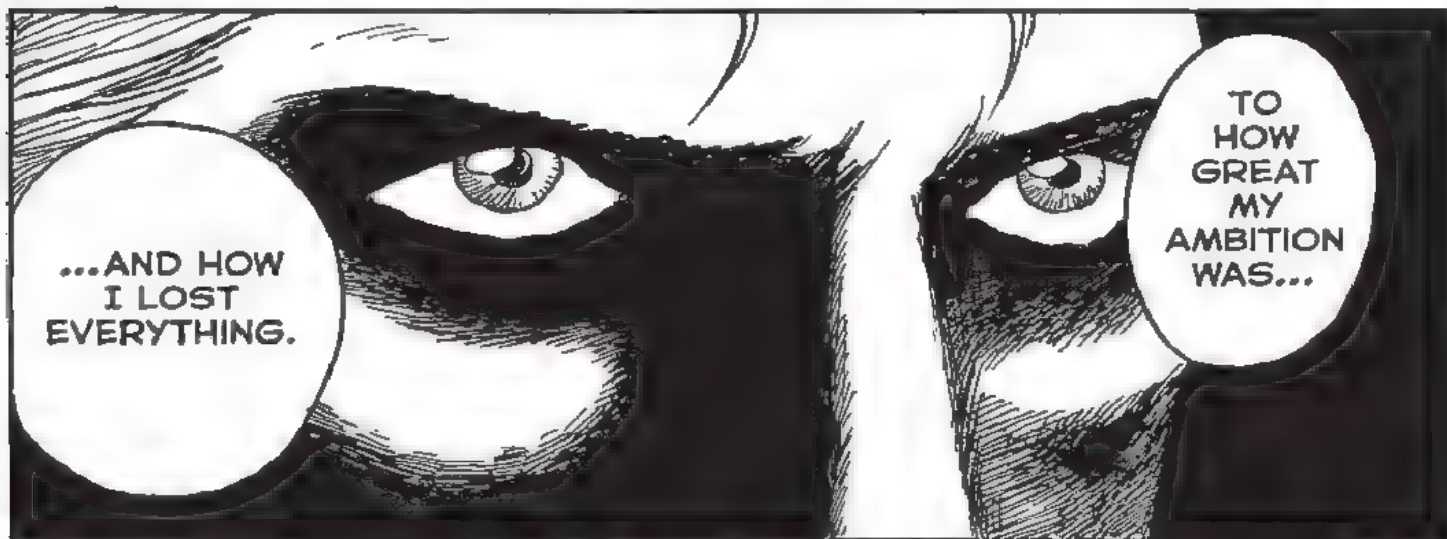
CAPTAIN
WALTON, I
SHALL SHARE
WITH YOU MY
DISASTROUS
HISTORY.

I IMAGINE
THAT
YOU MAY
DEDUCE AN
APT MORAL
FROM MY
TALE.



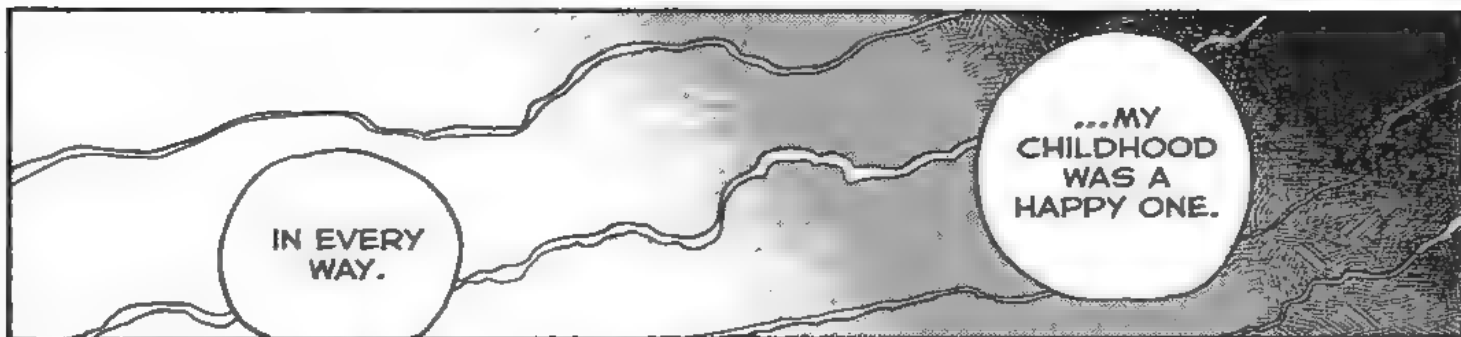
LISTEN
CLOSELY.

ALL
RIGHT,
CAPTAIN
WALTON...



...AND HOW
I LOST
EVERYTHING.

TO
HOW
GREAT
MY
AMBITION
WAS...





AND I
ADORED
HER.

SHE
UNDER-
STOOD
ME SO
WELL.



AND I
HAD THE
FRIENDSHIP
OF HENRY
CLERVAL.

HA
HA
HA

HEE
HEE
HEE



SHALL
WE PLAY
TOGETH-
ER?

VICTOR!
ELIZABETH!



LET'S
PLAY
KNIGHTS.

HENRY!
ALL RIGHT.
WHAT
SHALL WE
PLAY?



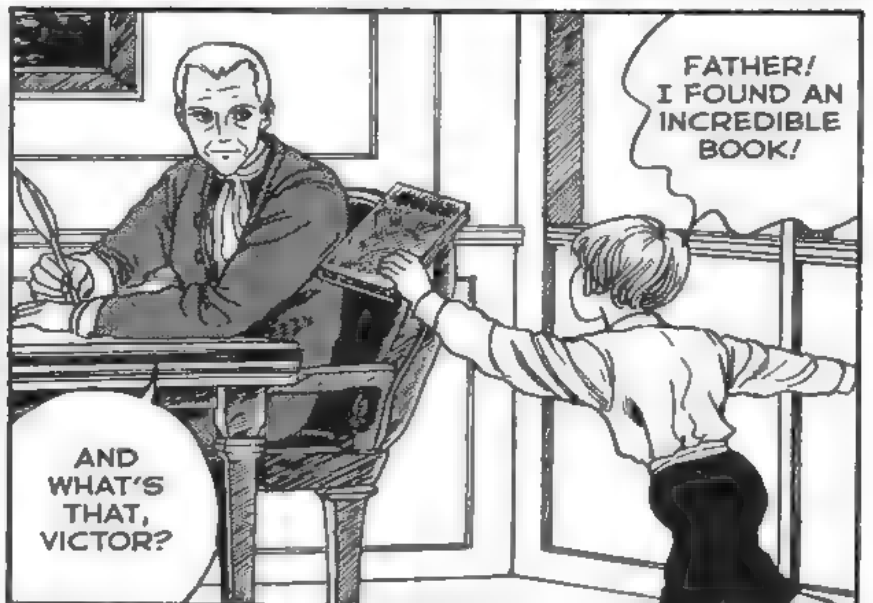
AT
AN INN
BY THE
BATHS
NEAR
THONON, I
PERUSED
THE
BOOK-
SHELVES.

THOUGH
STILL A
CHILD, I
DEVELOPED
A PASSION
FOR NATURAL
PHILOSOPHY.



VICTOR,
DON'T WASTE
YOUR TIME
WITH SUCH
SAD TRASH.

CORNELIUS
AGRIPPA,
IS IT?



FATHER!
I FOUND AN
INCREDIBLE
BOOK!

AND
WHAT'S
THAT,
VICTOR?



I DREAMED OF
DISCOVERING THE
PHILOSOPHER'S STONE,
AND THE ELIXIR OF LIFE.



MY FATHER TOLD
ME TO STOP, BUT
I BECAME UTTERLY
OBSESSED WITH
THESE BOOKS.



CRACKLE
CRACKLE

EEEEAAH!



BOOOOM

FLASH

AND THEN
I SUP-
POSE
IT WAS
WHEN
I WAS
ABOUT
15...



LIGHTNING!
A BOLT OF
LIGHTNING
STRUCK THE
OAK IN THE
GARDEN,
MOTHER!

OH
WILLIAM,
HUSH
NOW.



WHAT?!
WHAT'S
THE
MATTER
?!

WAAAAAH!



NO,
NO, MY
GOOD
SIR.

OH MY, THIS IS TURNING
INTO QUITE THE DINNER
PARTY. AND WE HAVE
SUCH AN IMPORTANT
GUEST COME ALL THE
WAY TO OUR HOUSE
THIS EVENING.

YES,
I WAS JUST
SURPRISED.

ELIZA-
BETH,
ARE YOU
ALL
RIGHT
?

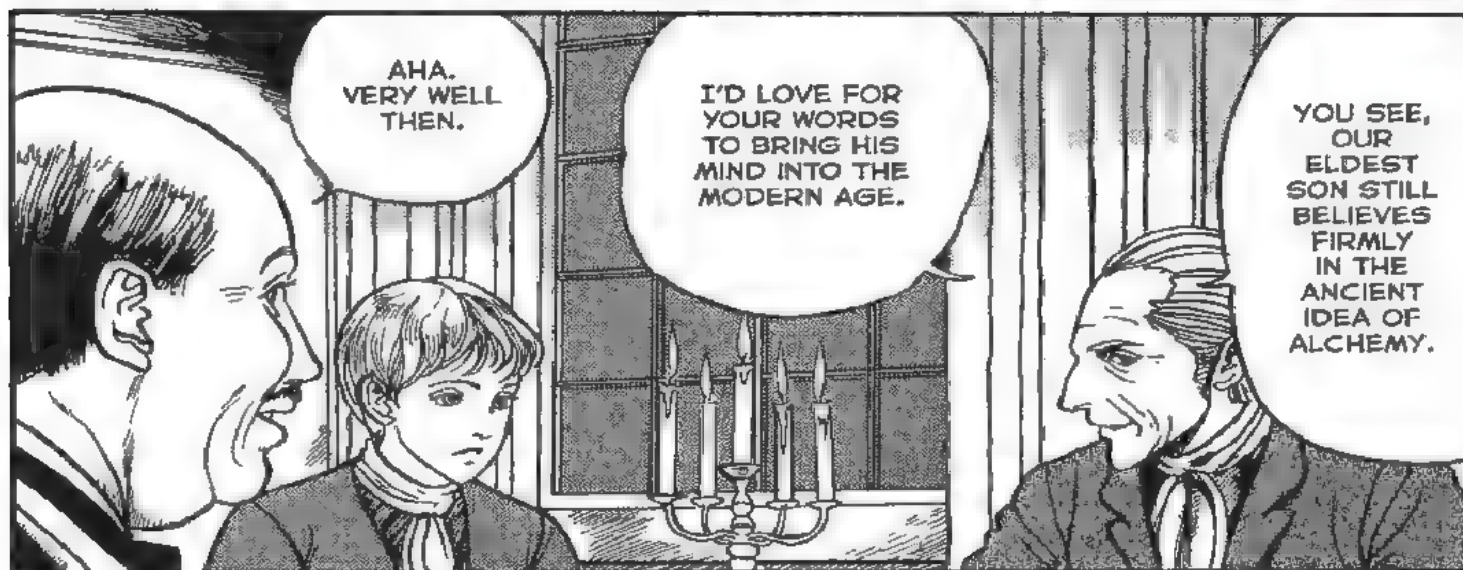


I SEE... HOW ABOUT IT
THEN? THIS IS A GOOD
OPPORTUNITY. WILL
YOU TELL US OF THE
LATEST IN NATURAL
PHILOSOPHY?



AS YOU KNOW,
LIGHTNING IS
A FORM OF
ELECTRICITY.
I'M MAKING A
STUDY OF IT.

I'M MERELY
A NATURAL
PHILOSOPHER. I'M
LUCKY TO HAVE
WITNESSED A
LIGHTNING STRIKE
BEFORE MY OWN
EYES.



AHA.
VERY WELL
THEN.

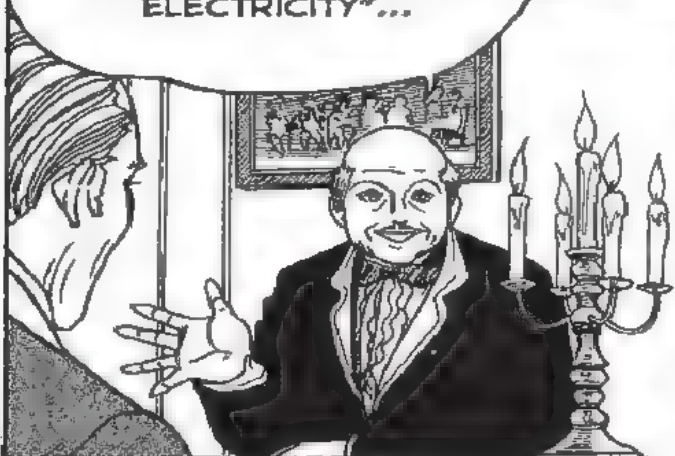
I'D LOVE FOR
YOUR WORDS
TO BRING HIS
MIND INTO THE
MODERN AGE.

YOU SEE,
OUR
ELDEST
SON STILL
BELIEVES
FIRMLY
IN THE
ANCIENT
IDEA OF
ALCHEMY.

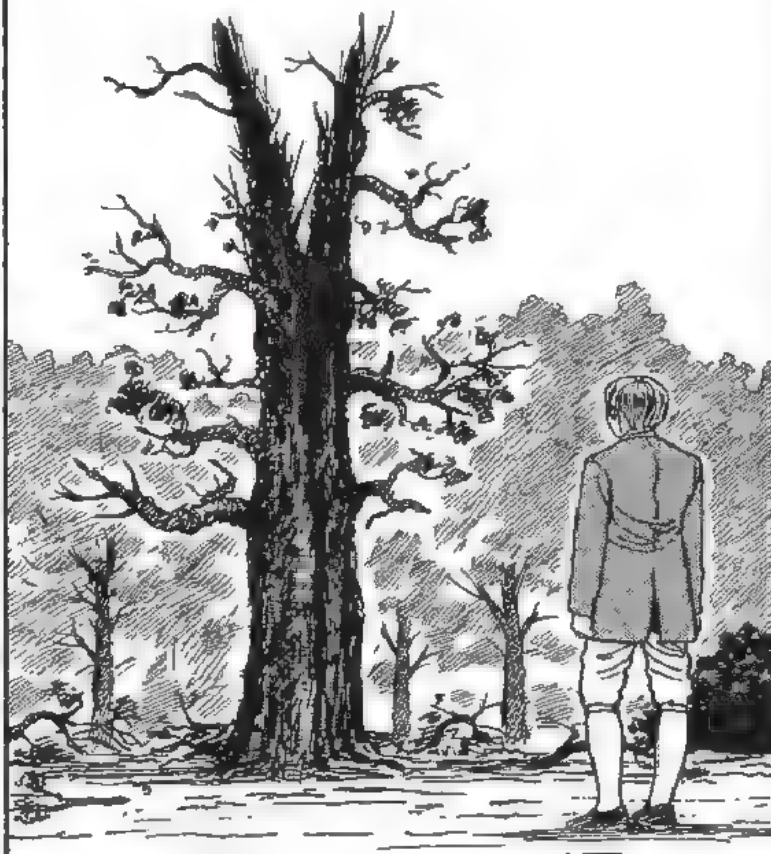


HE PLACED A CHARGED METAL SCALPEL ON THE SCIATIC NERVE OF A DEAD FROG, AND HE THUS MADE THE LEG MUSCLES TWITCH! FROM THIS FACT, HE HYPOTHESIZED THE EXISTENCE OF "ANIMAL ELECTRICITY"...

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE AWARE OF MR. GALVANI'S SURPRISING DISCOVERY? IT HAS EVERYONE TALKING THESE DAYS.



APPARENTLY, I'VE BEEN WASTING MY TIME...



GOOD-BYE...

...
ANCIENT
DESIRES
...





HE
WOULDN'T?
THAT'S
TOO BAD,
HENRY.

I WANTED TO
GO WITH YOU
TO UNIVERSITY,
BUT MY
FATHER
WOULDN'T
ALLOW IT IN
THE END.



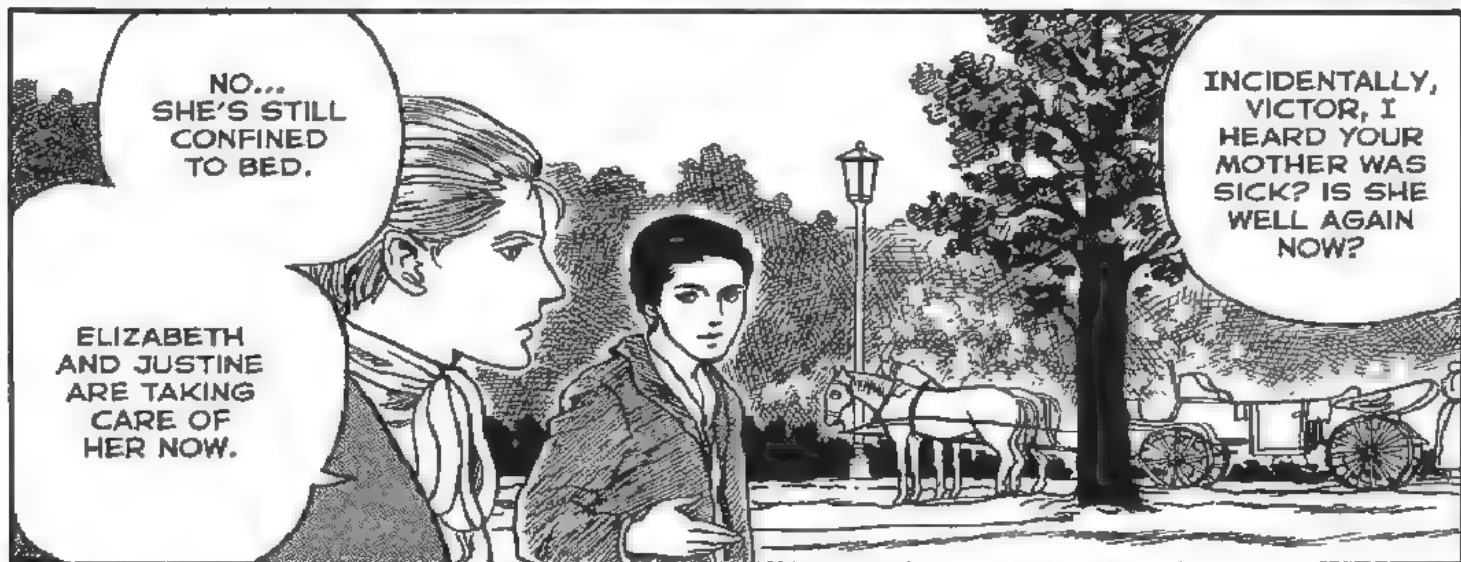
I'D HAD
A FEELING
LIKE THIS
SEVERAL
TIMES
BEFORE,
AND EACH
TIME I TRIED
AVOIDING
IT, BUT...

CONGRATU-
LATIONS,
VICTOR.



I'VE NO
INTENTION OF
BECOMING A
MERCHANT.

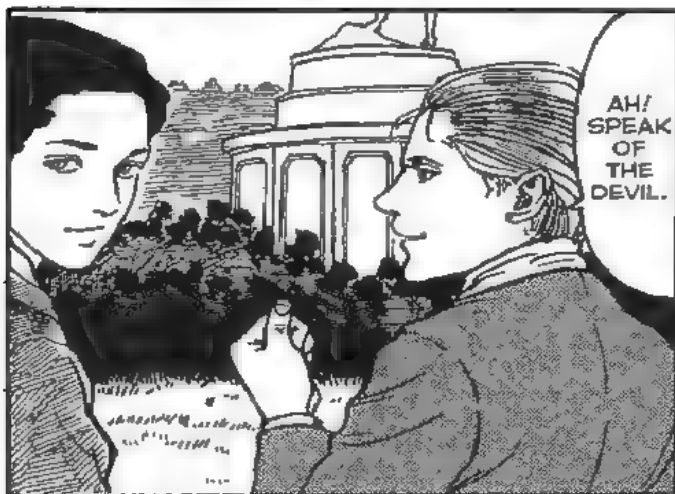
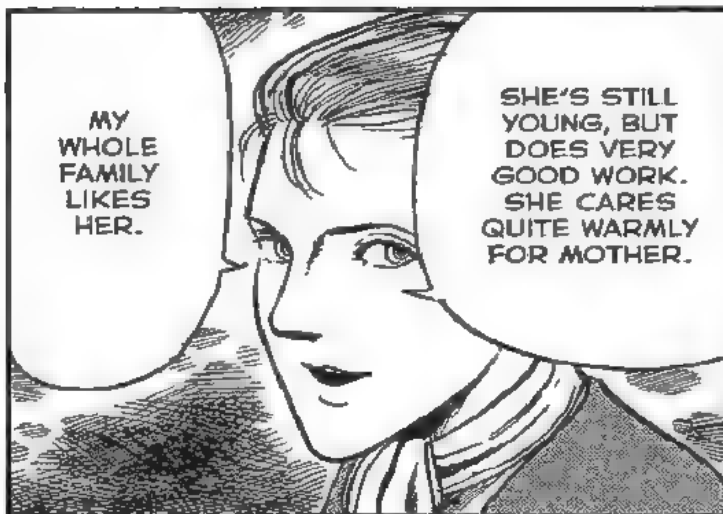
BUT
I'M NOT
GIVING
UP. I'LL
DEFINITELY
PERSUADE
HIM.



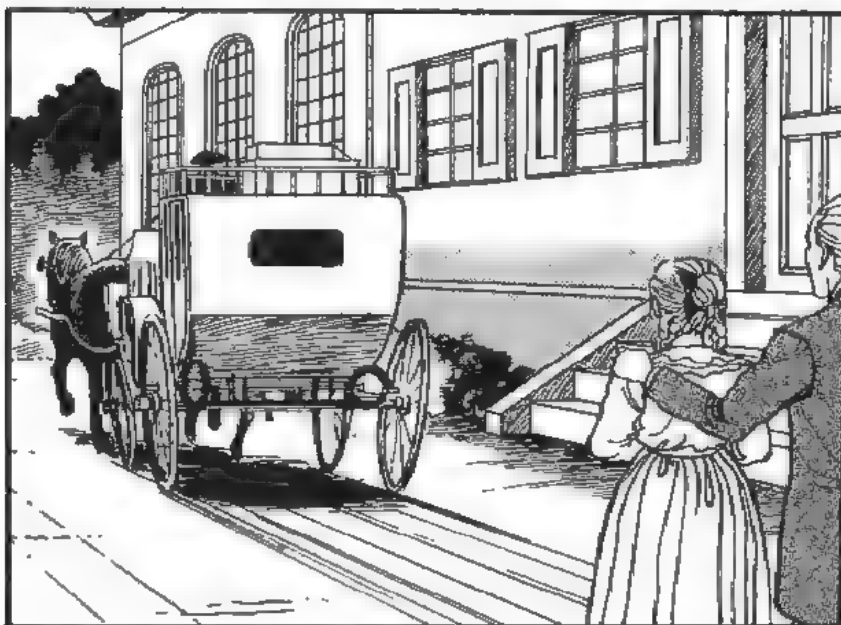
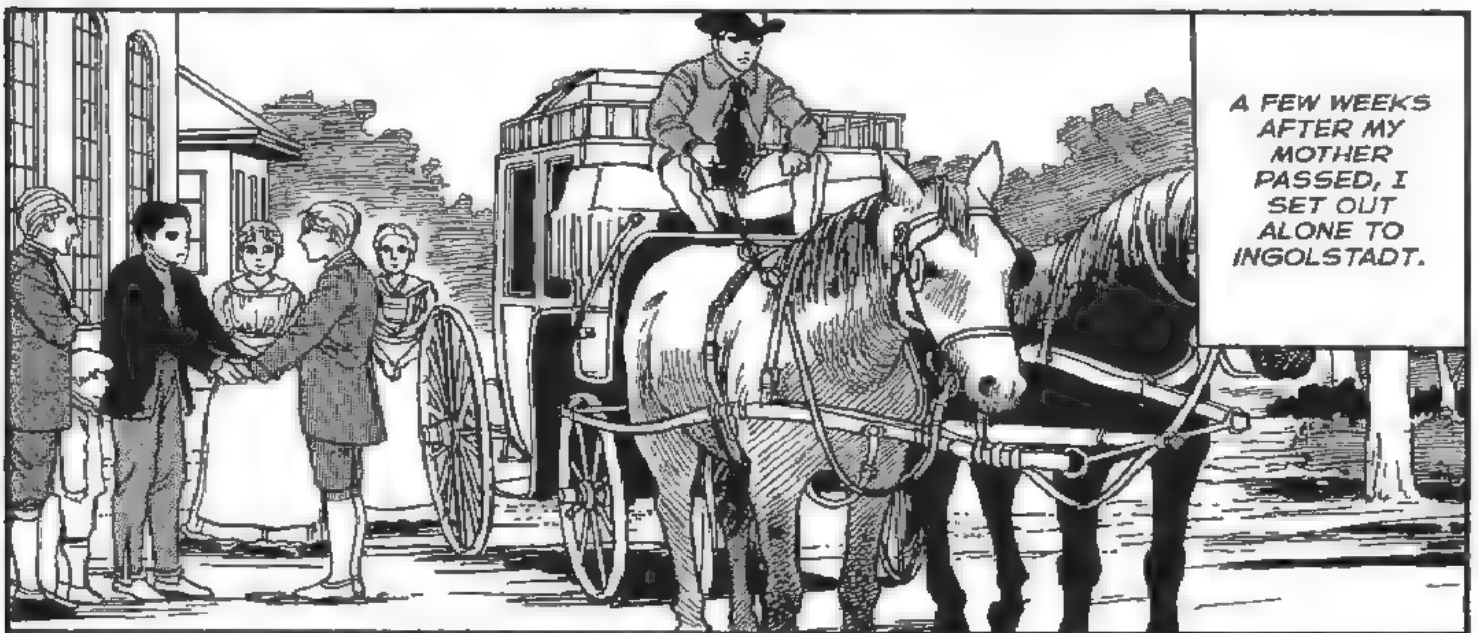
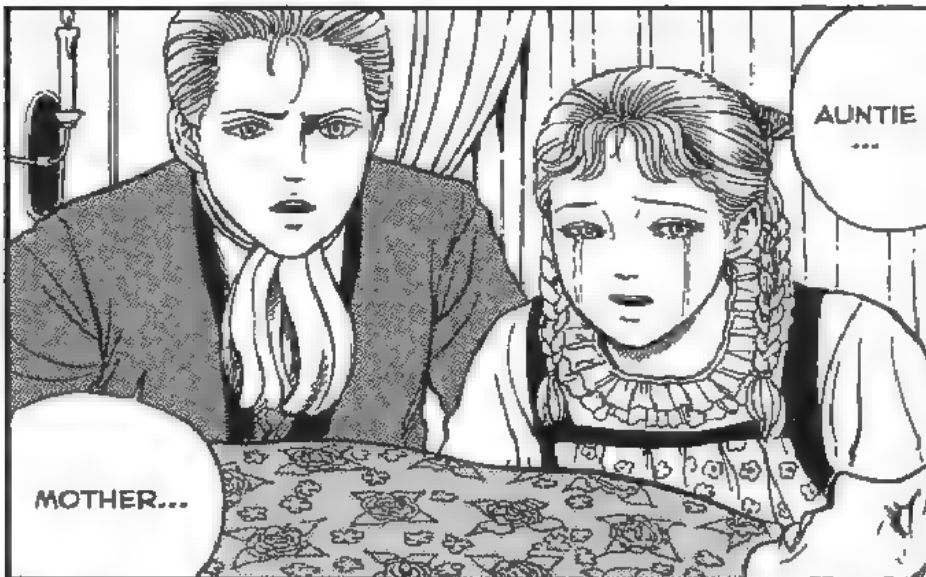
NO...
SHE'S STILL
CONFINED
TO BED.

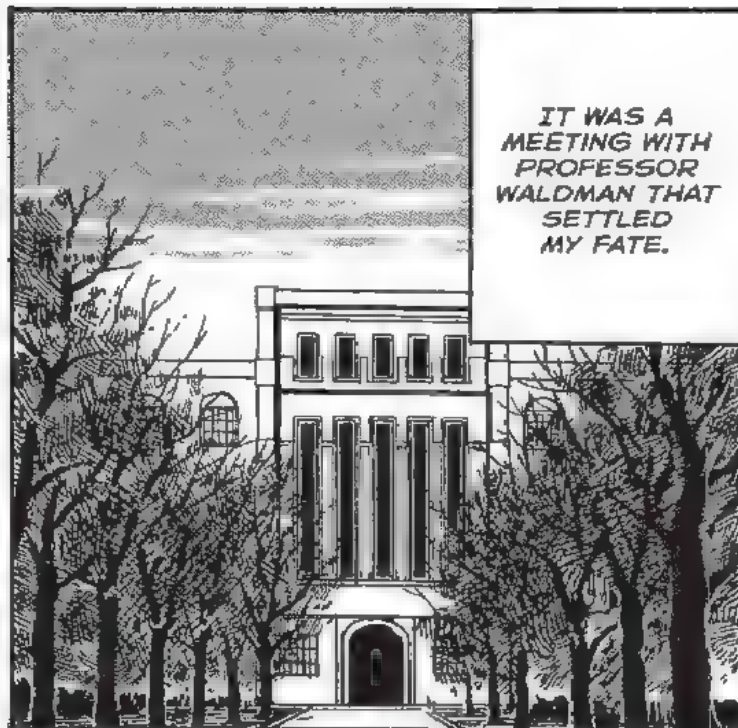
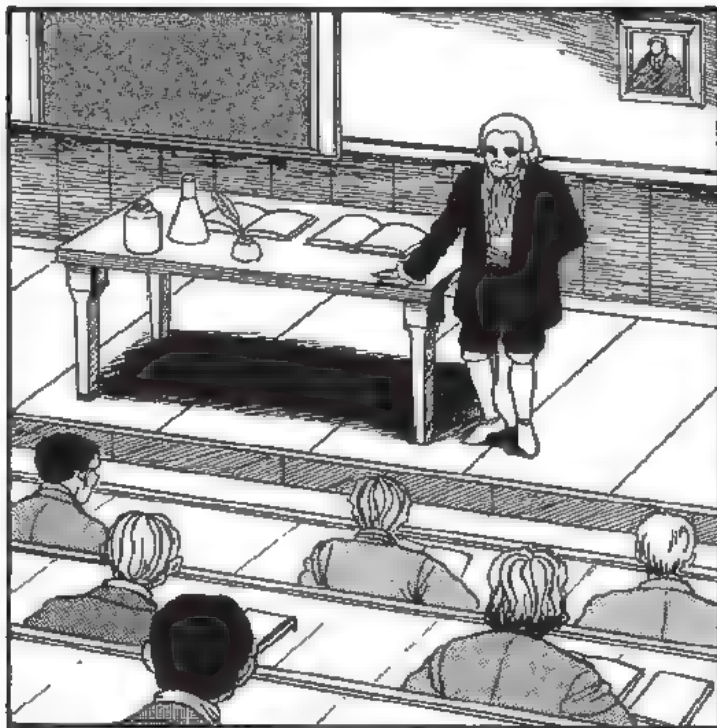
ELIZABETH
AND JUSTINE
ARE TAKING
CARE OF
HER NOW.

INCIDENTALLY,
VICTOR, I
HEARD YOUR
MOTHER WAS
SICK? IS SHE
WELL AGAIN
NOW?

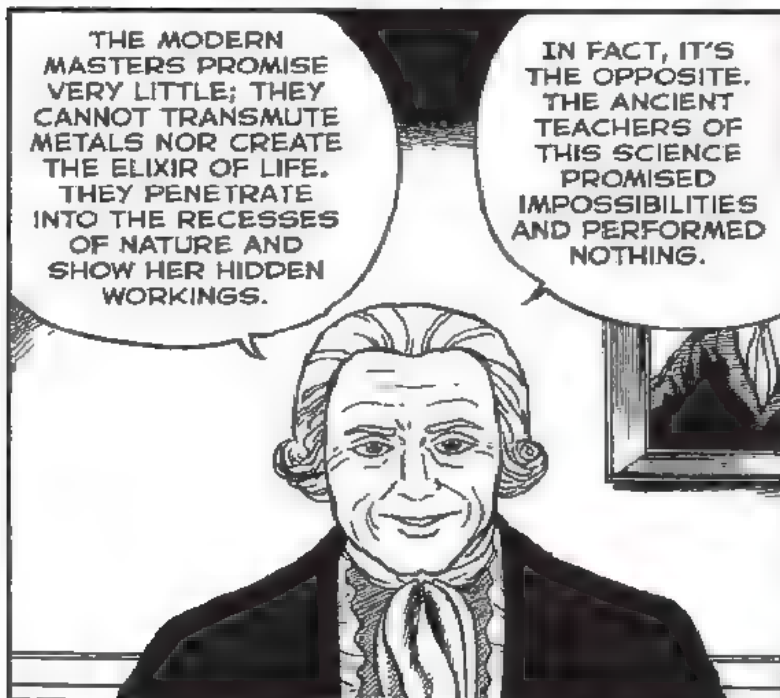






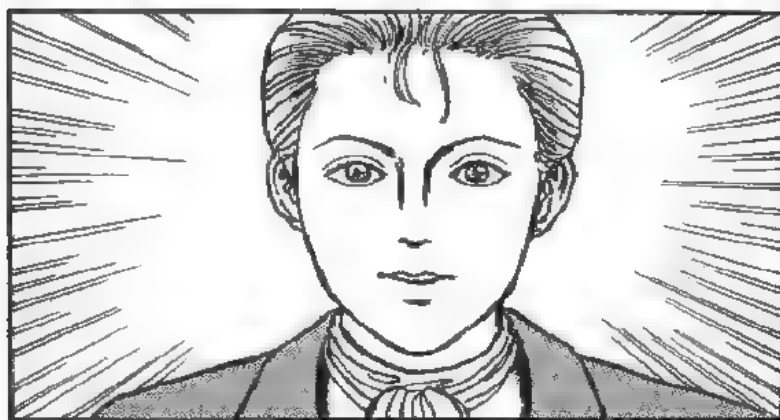


IT WAS A MEETING WITH PROFESSOR WALDMAN THAT SETTLED MY FATE.



THE MODERN MASTERS PROMISE VERY LITTLE; THEY CANNOT TRANSMUTE METALS NOR CREATE THE ELIXIR OF LIFE. THEY PENETRATE INTO THE RECESSES OF NATURE AND SHOW HER HIDDEN WORKINGS.

IN FACT, IT'S THE OPPOSITE. THE ANCIENT TEACHERS OF THIS SCIENCE PROMISED IMPOSSIBILITIES AND PERFORMED NOTHING.

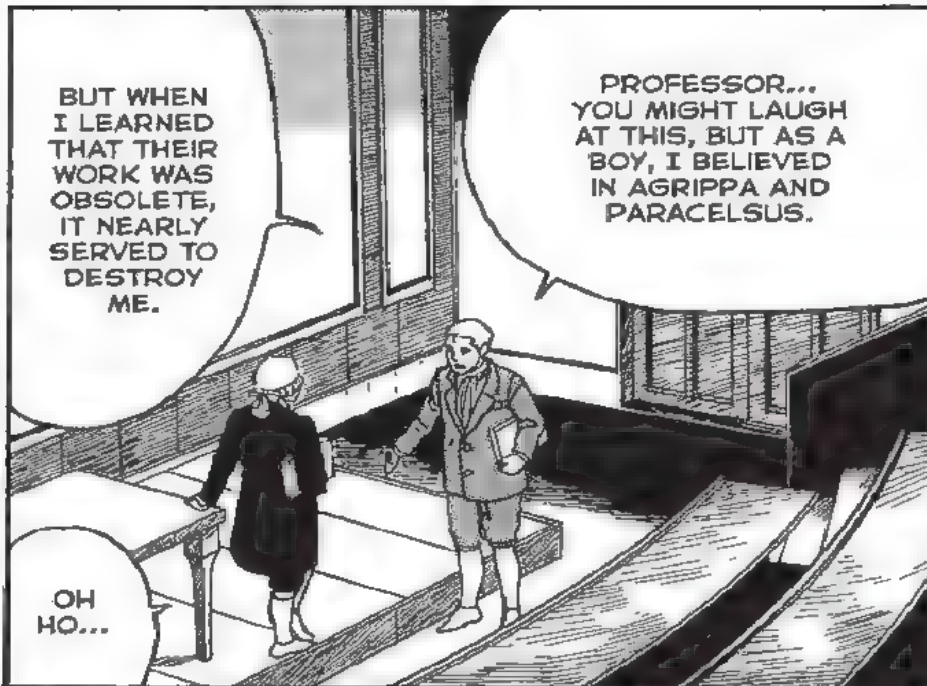


BUT YOU WOULD BE WRONG.

REFLECT UPON THE HISTORY OF CHEMISTRY! COMPARED TO THE FIELD'S FORMER GLORY, SOME OF YOU MIGHT FEEL THAT IT HAS SLID INTO IRRELEVANCE.



I'M CERTAINLY NOT TRYING TO IMPLY THAT MODERN PHILOSOPHERS MUST HOLD THEIR PREDECESSORS IN DISDAIN.



BUT WHEN I LEARNED THAT THEIR WORK WAS OBSOLETE, IT NEARLY SERVED TO DESTROY ME.

PROFESSOR... YOU MIGHT LAUGH AT THIS, BUT AS A BOY, I BELIEVED IN AGRIPPA AND PARACELSUS.

OH HO...



SHOULD YOU ACCOMPLISH SOME GREAT WORK IN THE FUTURE...

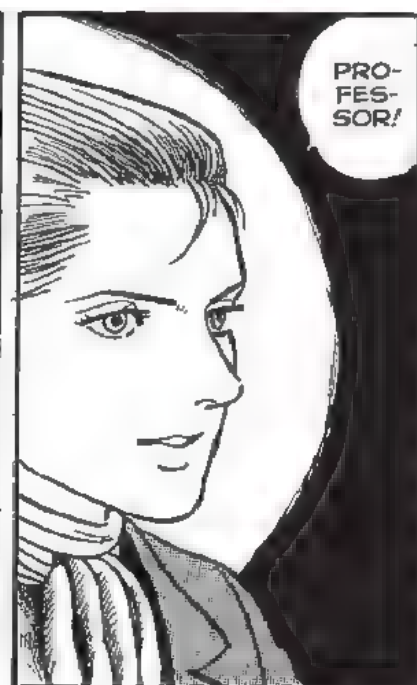
...I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IN THE LEAST IF THE DRIVING FORCE BEHIND IT WAS YOUR STUDIES AS A BOY.

THESE ARE MEN TO WHOSE INDEFATIGABLE ZEAL WE ARE INDEBTED FOR MOST OF THE FOUNDATIONS OF OUR KNOWLEDGE.




IF THERE ARE ANY APPARATUS YOU WISH TO USE, SIMPLY SAY THE WORD.

I CAN SEE YOU HAVE GREAT PROMISE, FRANKENSTEIN. CHEMISTRY IS BUT ONE BRANCH OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY. IF YOU ARE WILLING TO PUT IN THE WORK, I SHALL NOT SPARE ANY EFFORT IN ASSISTING YOU.



PROFESSOR!

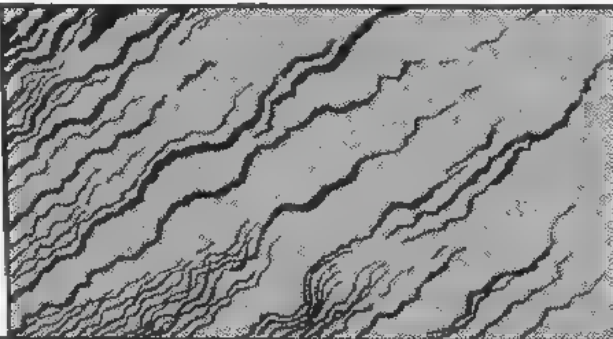


SOMETHING
NO ONE ELSE
HAS SO FAR
MANAGED...

I FEEL AS
THOUGH
I CAN DO
SOMETHING.

AND SO
AMBITION
BLOS-
SOMED
WITHIN
ME.

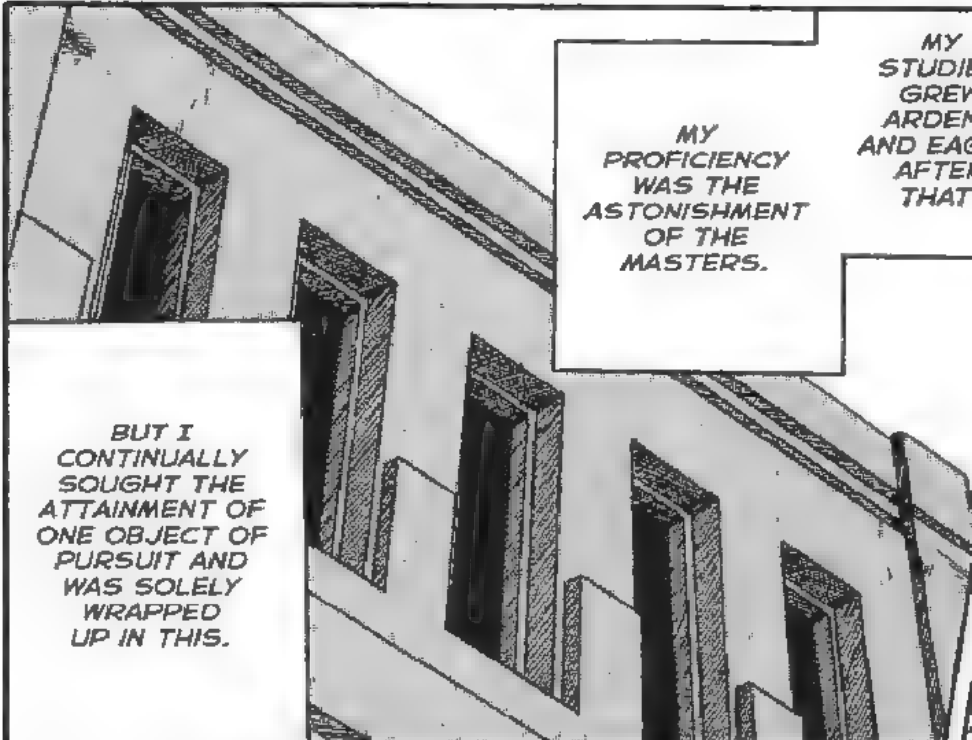
AND IT...



IT WOULD
LEAD TO MY
DOWNFALL.

SOMETHING
FLASHED IN
THE BACK OF
MY MIND...

...SHALL
NO DOUBT
BE STEPPING
INTO THE
TERRITORY
OF A GOD.



BUT I
CONTINUALLY
SOUGHT THE
ATTAINMENT OF
ONE OBJECT OF
PURSUIT AND
WAS SOLELY
WRAPPED
UP IN THIS.

MY
PROFICIENCY
WAS THE
ASTONISHMENT
OF THE
MASTERS.

MY
STUDIES
GREW
ARDENT
AND EAGER
AFTER
THAT.



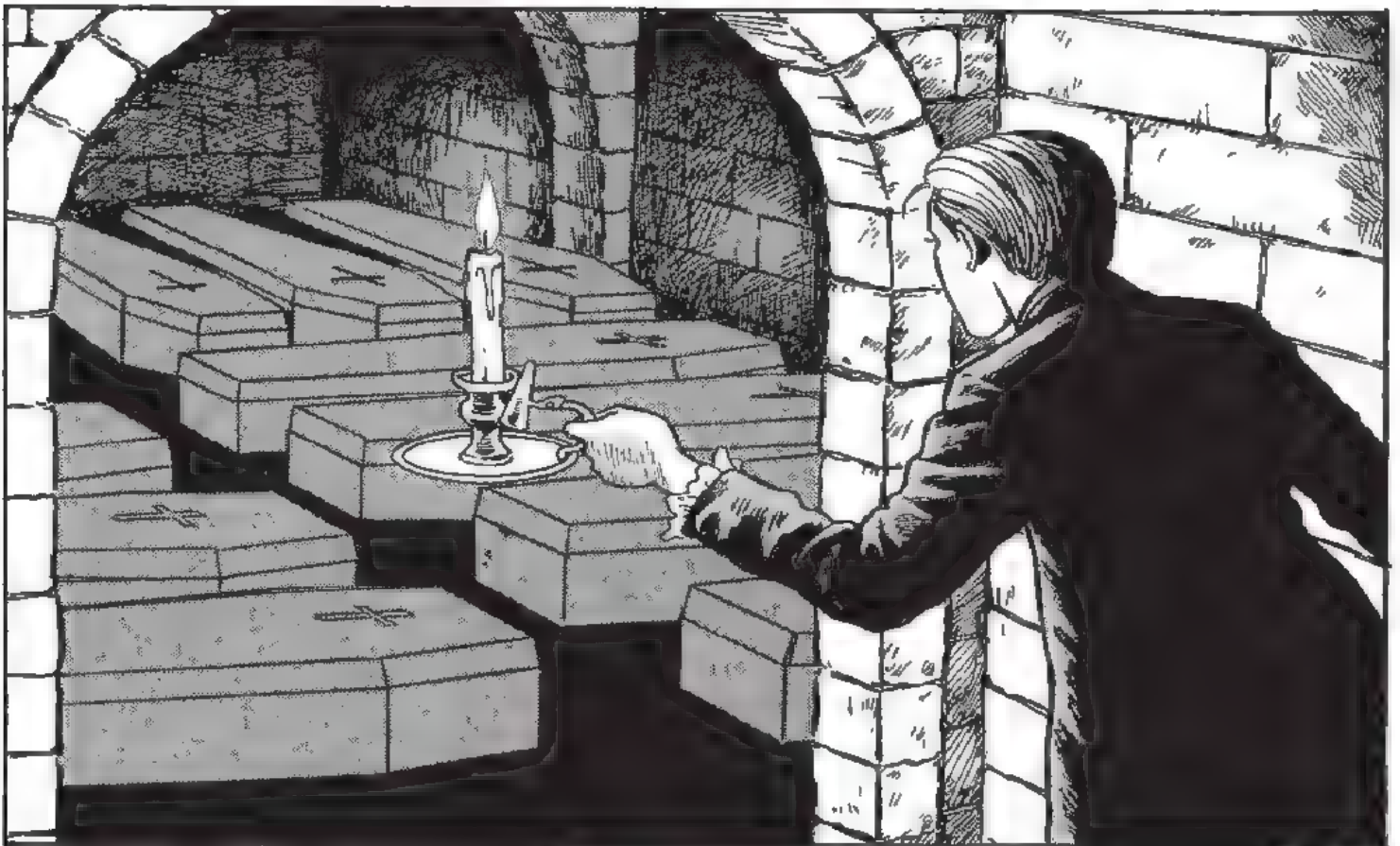
I NEED
FURTHER
INDEPENDENT
RESEARCH.

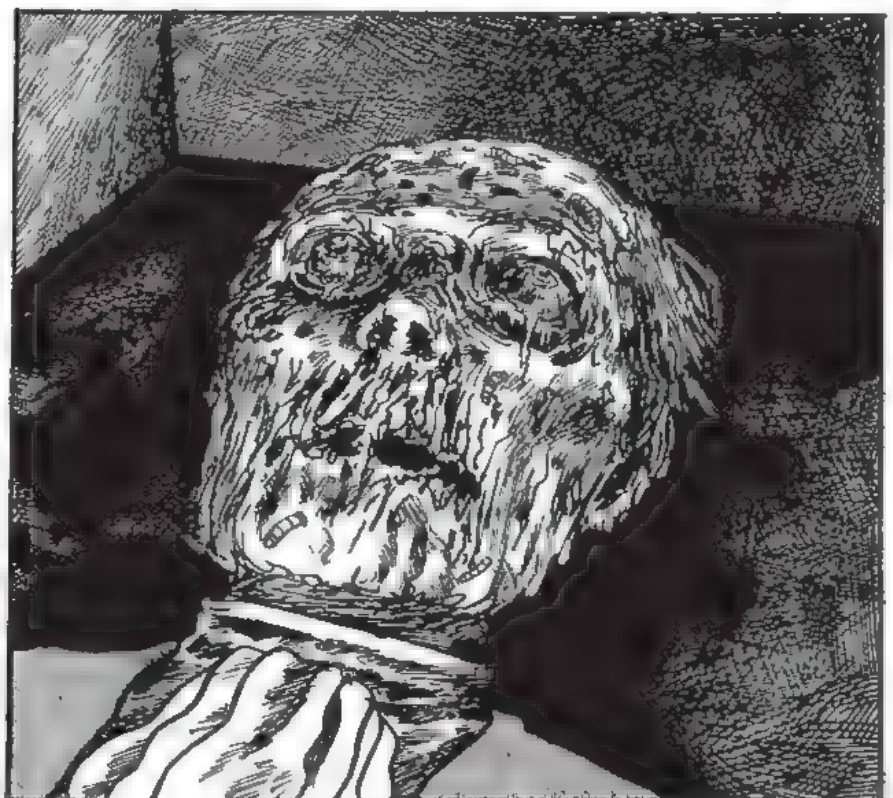
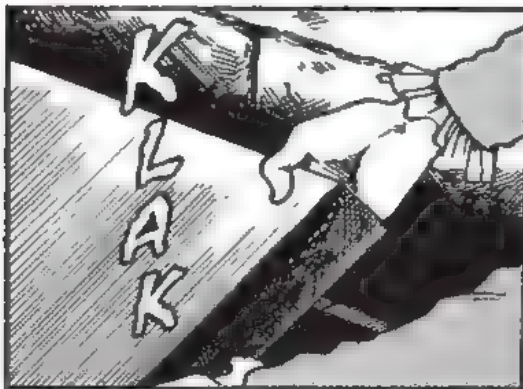
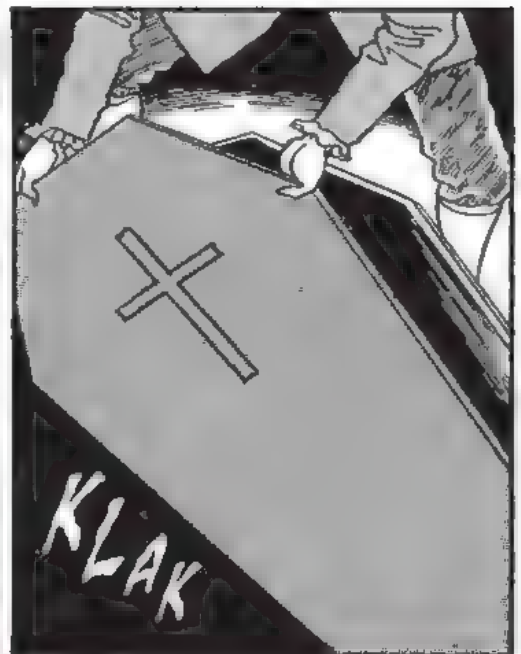
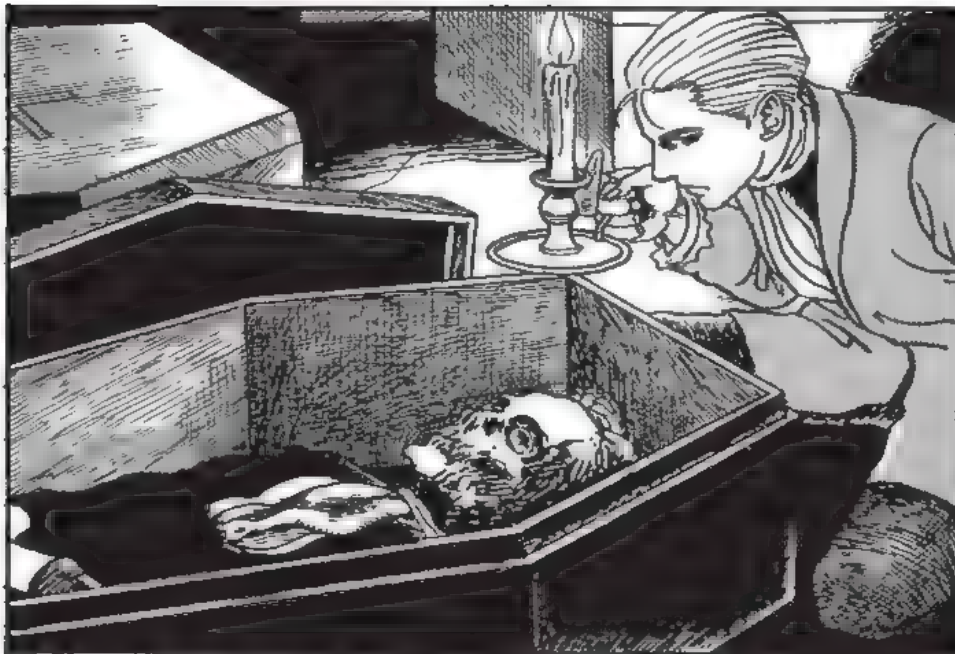
AND THE
PLACE I
NEED FOR
THAT IS...

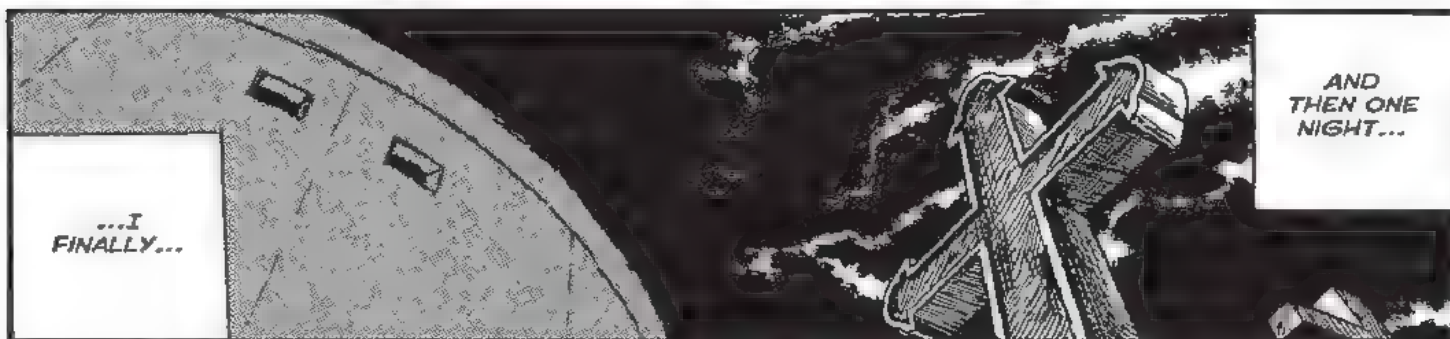
EVENTUALLY,
MY RESIDENCE
AT UNIVERSITY
WAS NO
LONGER
CONDUCTIVE TO
MY STUDIES.



THE
CEMETERY.







...I
FINALLY...

AND
THEN ONE
NIGHT...



I FINALLY
UNDER-
STAND IT.

IT'S SO
SIMPLE!



I'VE FINALLY
DISCOVERED
THE SECRET
OF LIFE!

OH, DEAR
LORD...
TONIGHT,
I STAND
ALONGSIDE
YOU!

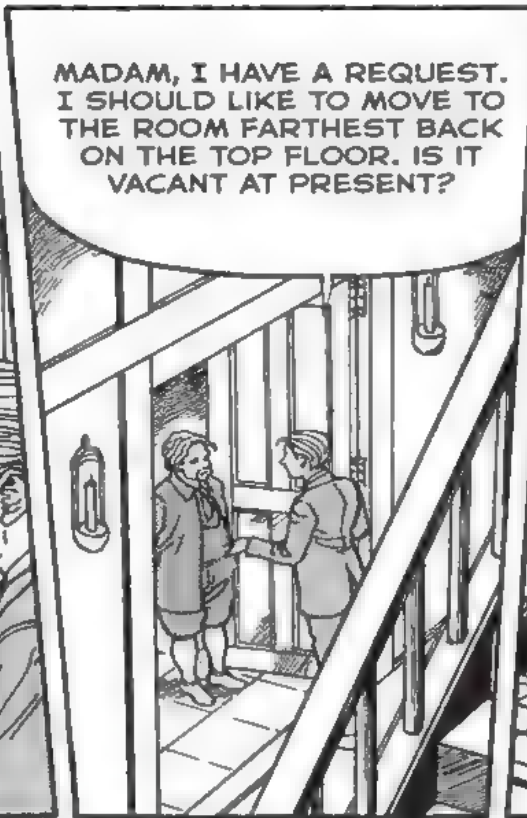


HA
HA
HA
HA
HA!

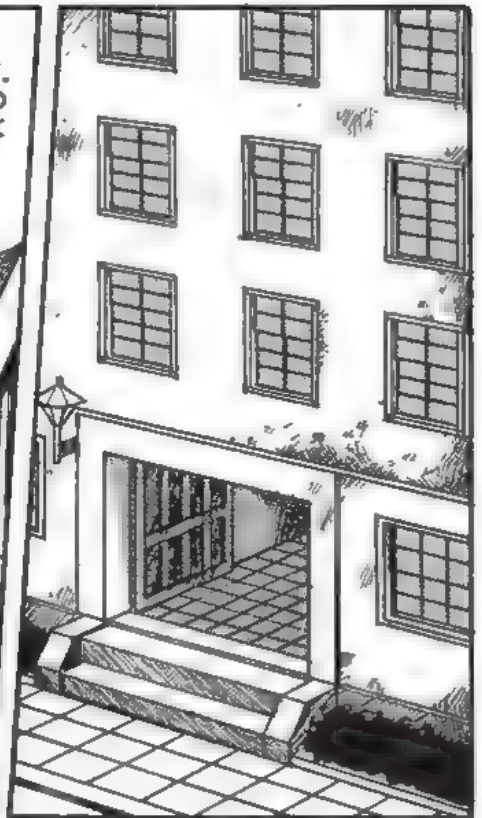
HEH
HEH
HEH
...



I DON'T MIND, BUT
YOU'RE A STRANGE
ONE, AREN'T YOU?
WANTING TO MOVE
TO AN INCONVENIENT
ROOM, WITH SUCH
POOR LIGHT.

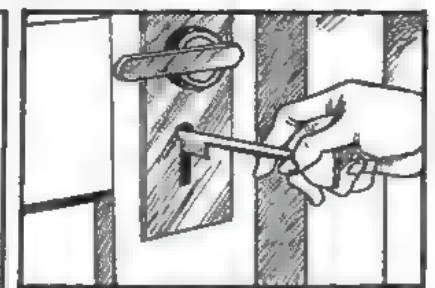


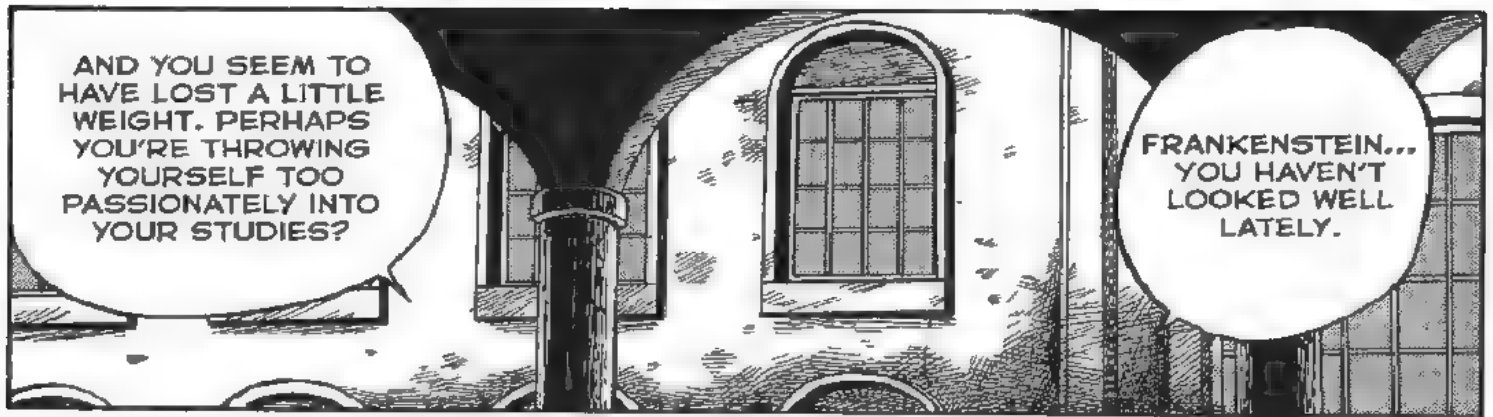
MADAM, I HAVE A REQUEST.
I SHOULD LIKE TO MOVE TO
THE ROOM FARTHEST BACK
ON THE TOP FLOOR. IS IT
VACANT AT PRESENT?



...I NEED A
SPACE WHERE
I CAN WORK
AWAY FROM
PRYING EYES.

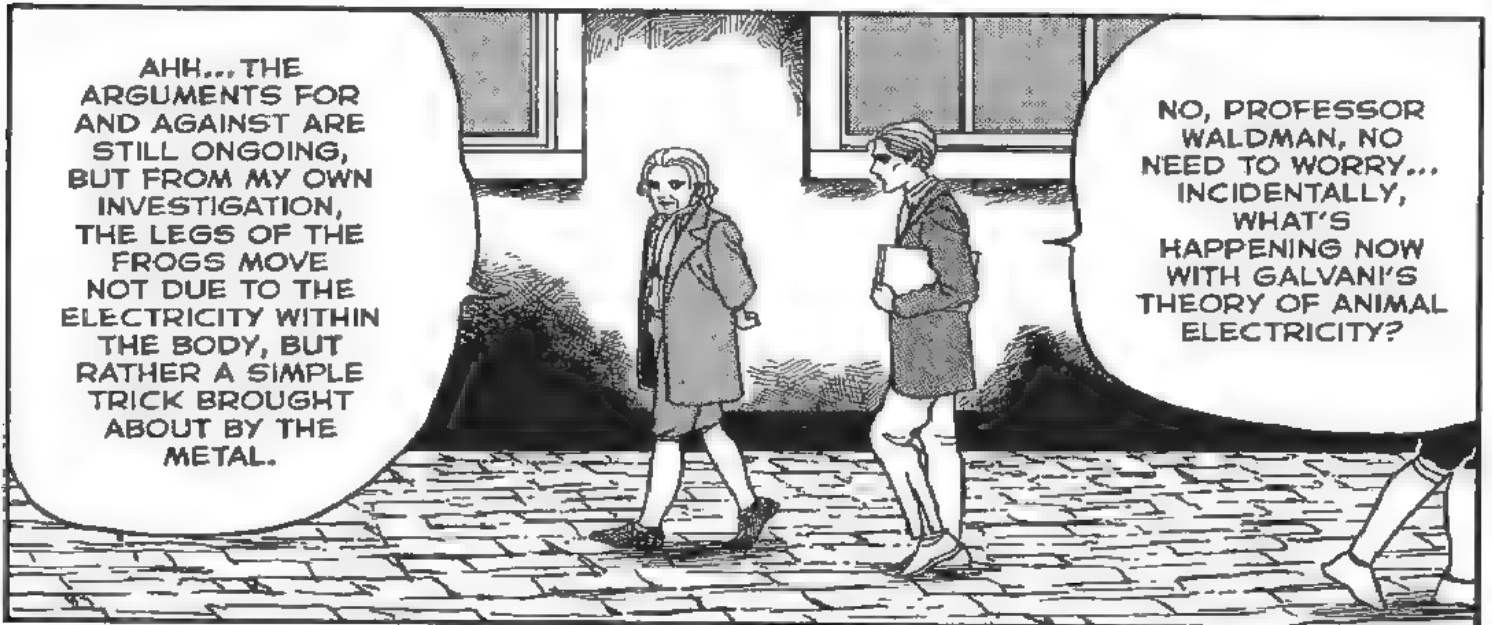
IN ORDER TO
COMPLETE MY
RESEARCH
...





AND YOU SEEM TO HAVE LOST A LITTLE WEIGHT. PERHAPS YOU'RE THROWING YOURSELF TOO PASSIONATELY INTO YOUR STUDIES?

FRANKENSTEIN... YOU HAVEN'T LOOKED WELL LATELY.



AHH... THE ARGUMENTS FOR AND AGAINST ARE STILL ONGOING, BUT FROM MY OWN INVESTIGATION, THE LEGS OF THE FROGS MOVE NOT DUE TO THE ELECTRICITY WITHIN THE BODY, BUT RATHER A SIMPLE TRICK BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE METAL.

NO, PROFESSOR WALDMAN, NO NEED TO WORRY... INCIDENTALLY, WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW WITH GALVANI'S THEORY OF ANIMAL ELECTRICITY?



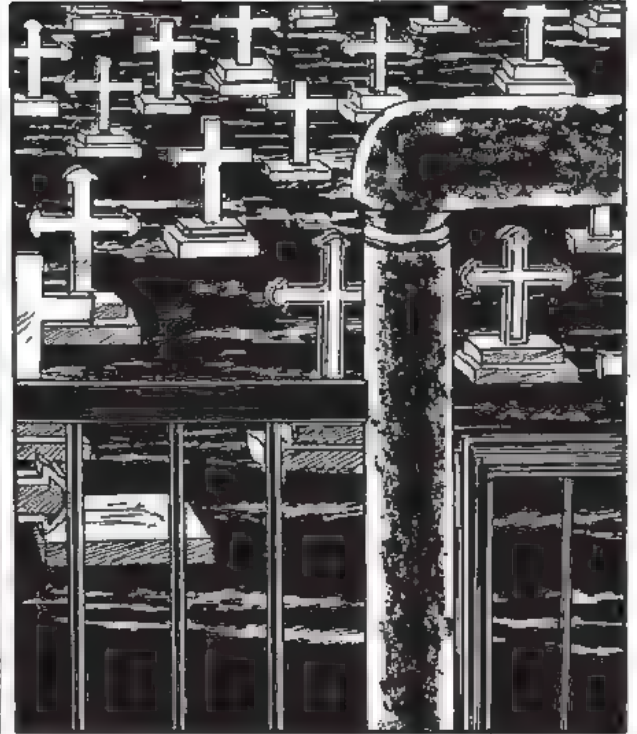
BUT, PROFESSOR... I BELIEVE HIS THEORY IS OF REAL SIGNIFICANCE. ESSENTIALLY, NOT WHETHER OR NOT THE DETAILS ARE CORRECT, BUT WHAT CAN BE EXTRAPOLATED FROM IT.

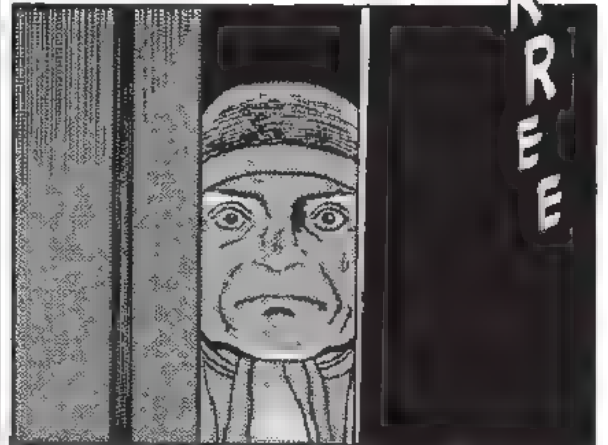
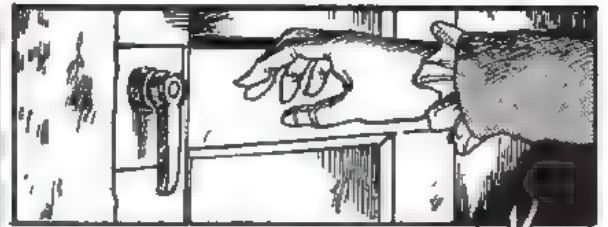


MOST LIKELY, GALVANI'S THEORY IS DESTINED TO BE SUPERSEDED SOON ENOUGH.

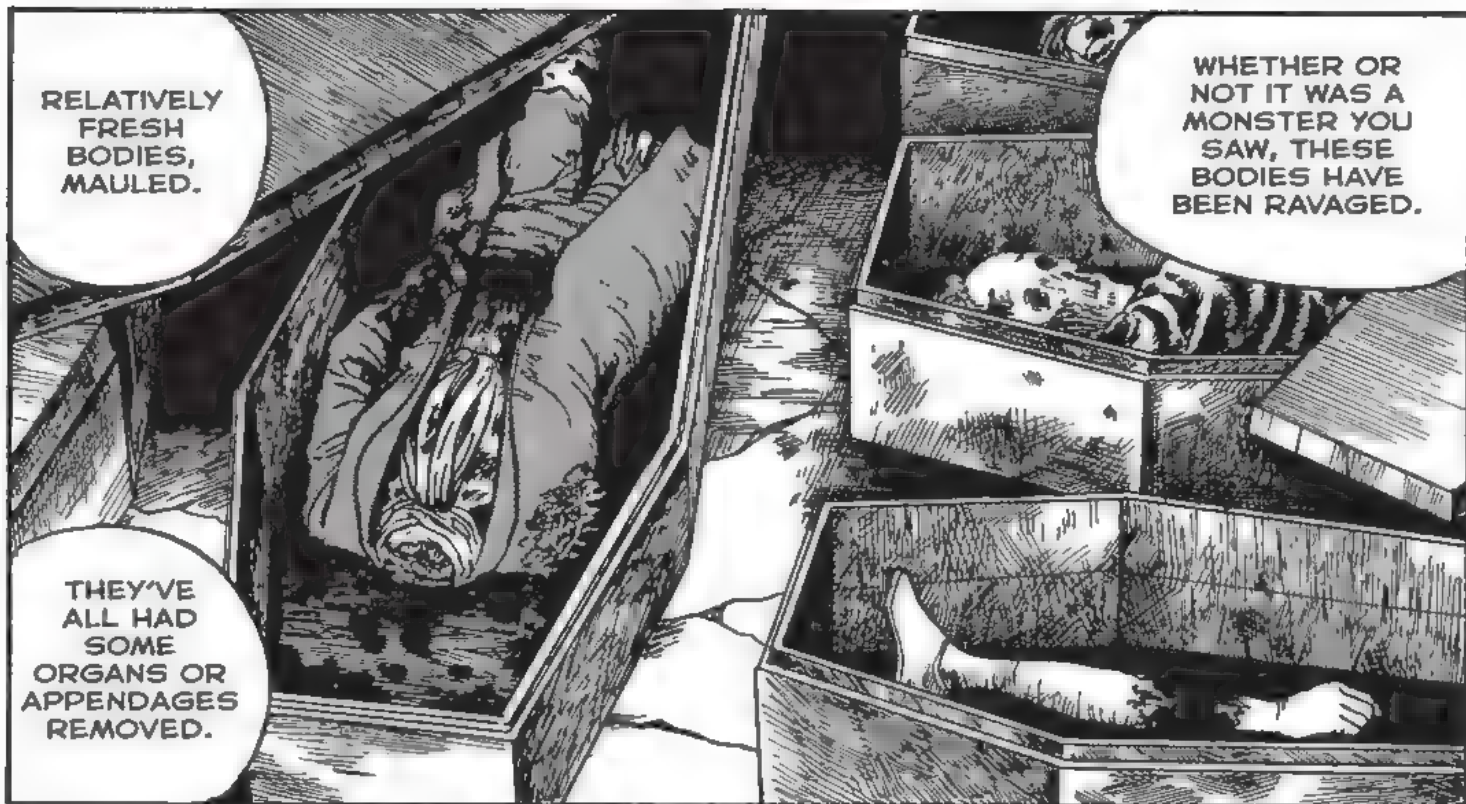


IS THAT SO...?





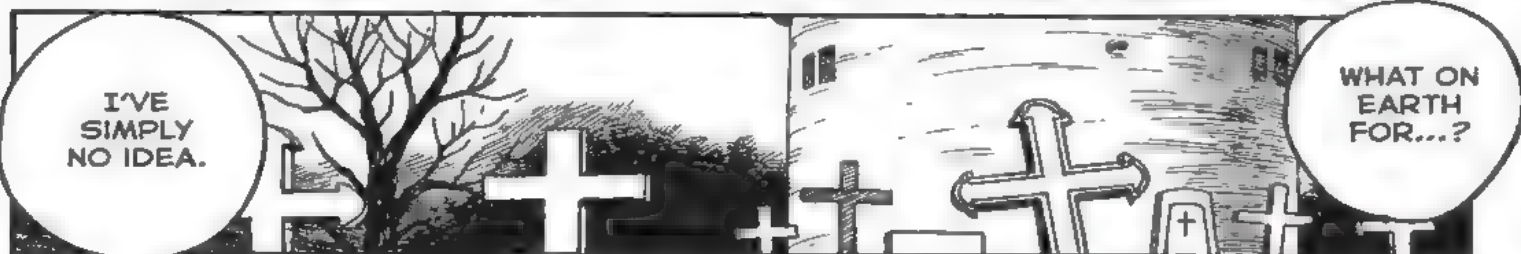




RELATIVELY
FRESH
BODIES,
MAULED.

WHETHER OR
NOT IT WAS A
MONSTER YOU
SAW, THESE
BODIES HAVE
BEEN RAVAGED.

THEY'VE
ALL HAD
SOME
ORGANS OR
APPENDAGES
REMOVED.



I'VE
SIMPLY
NO IDEA.

WHAT ON
EARTH
FOR...?



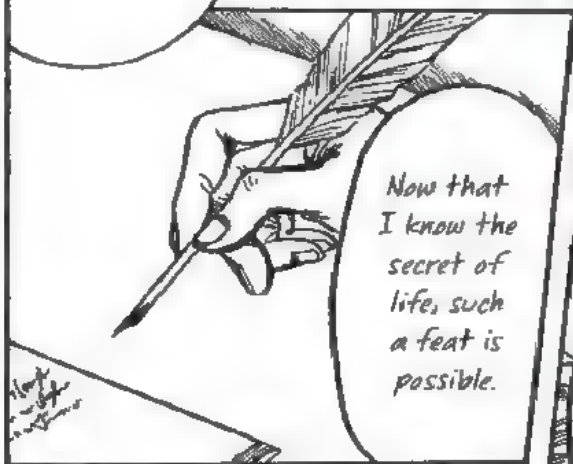
June 14,
17XX



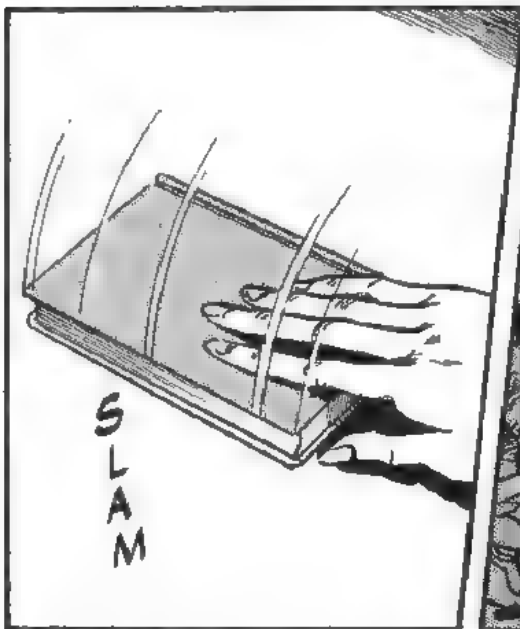


Nor can
I use a pre-
existing brain.

I shall
have to
create one
ex nihilo.



Now that
I know the
secret of
life, such
a feat is
possible.



S
L
A
M



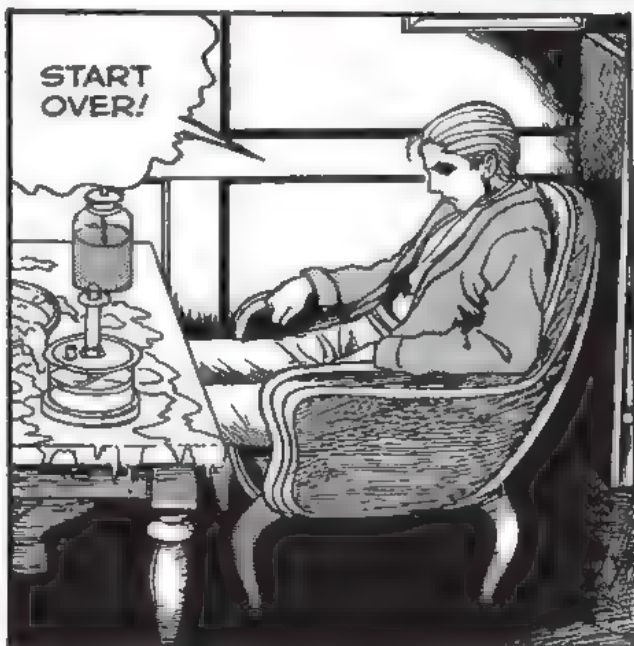
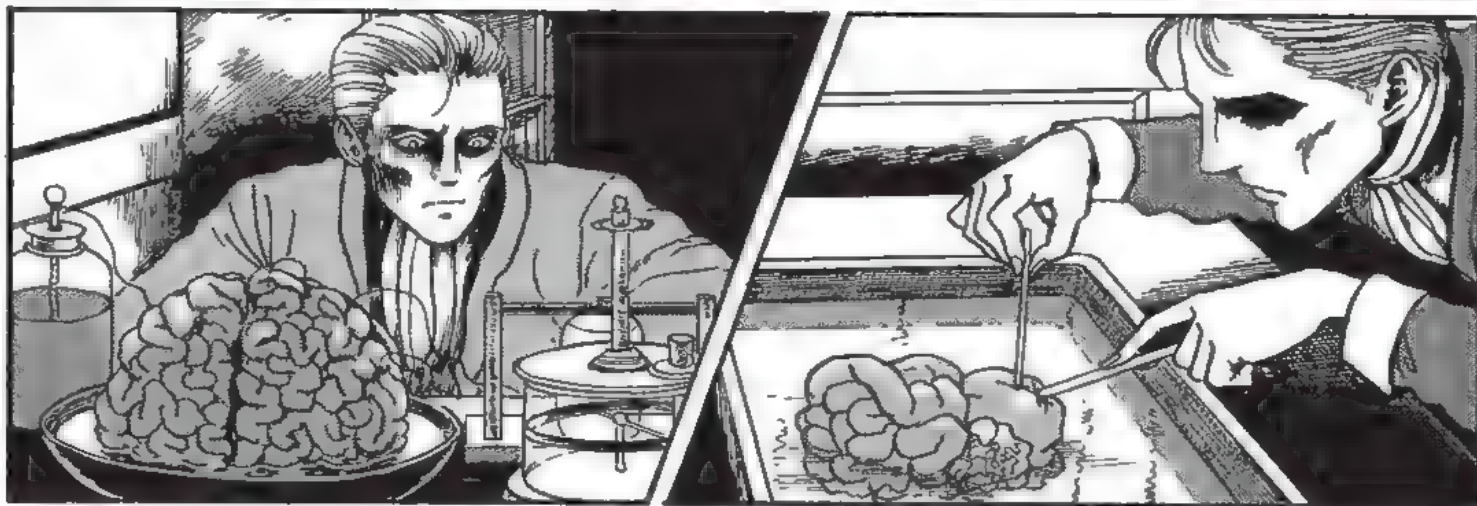
I've finally
gathered all
the materials.
The height
will be about
eight feet...

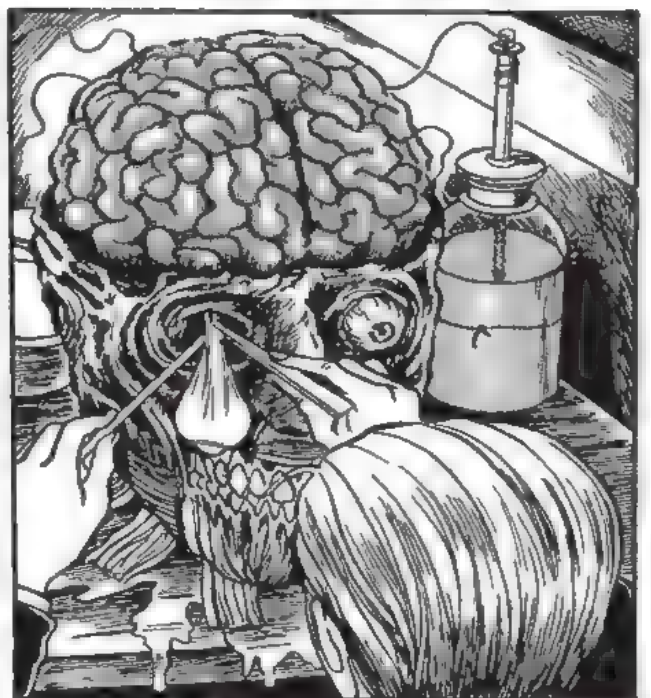
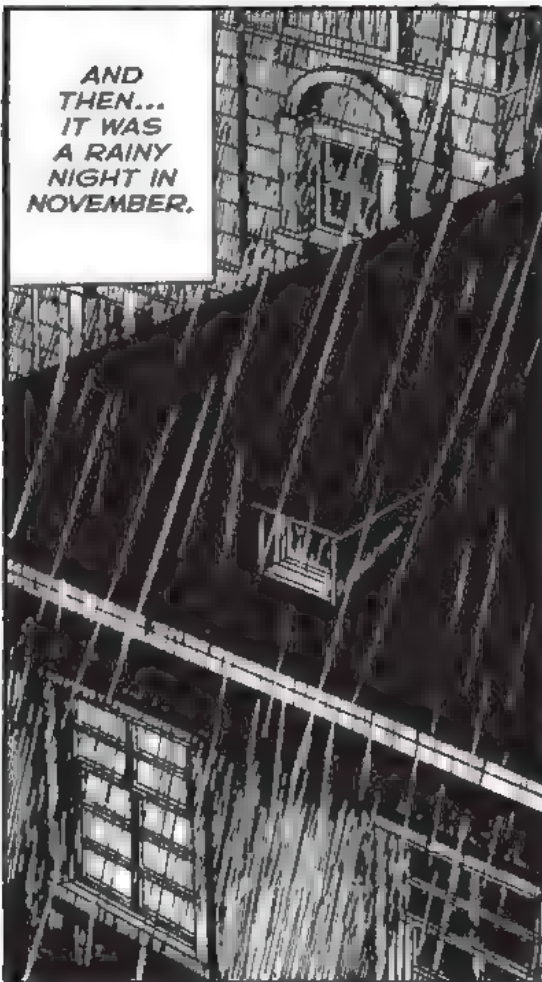
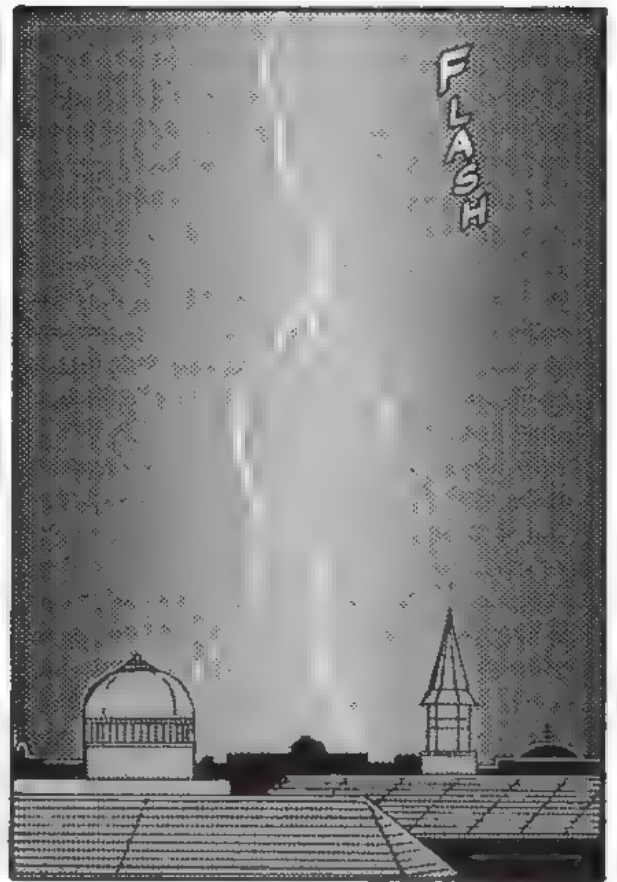
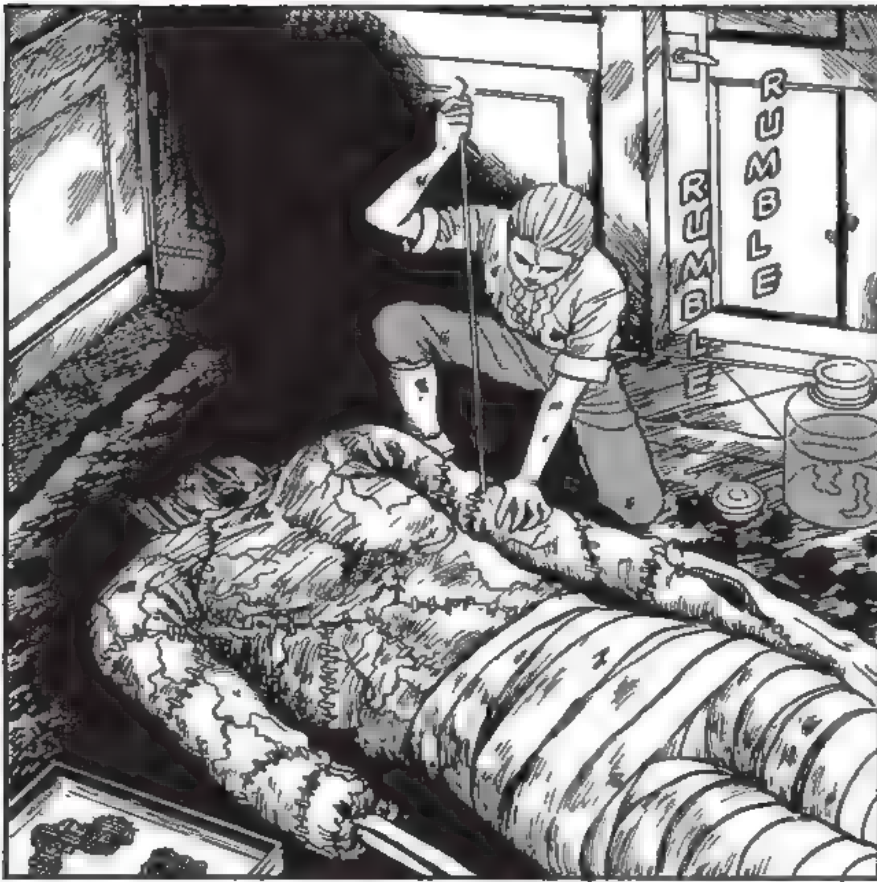
It's
easier to
progress
with
the work
when the
body is
larger.

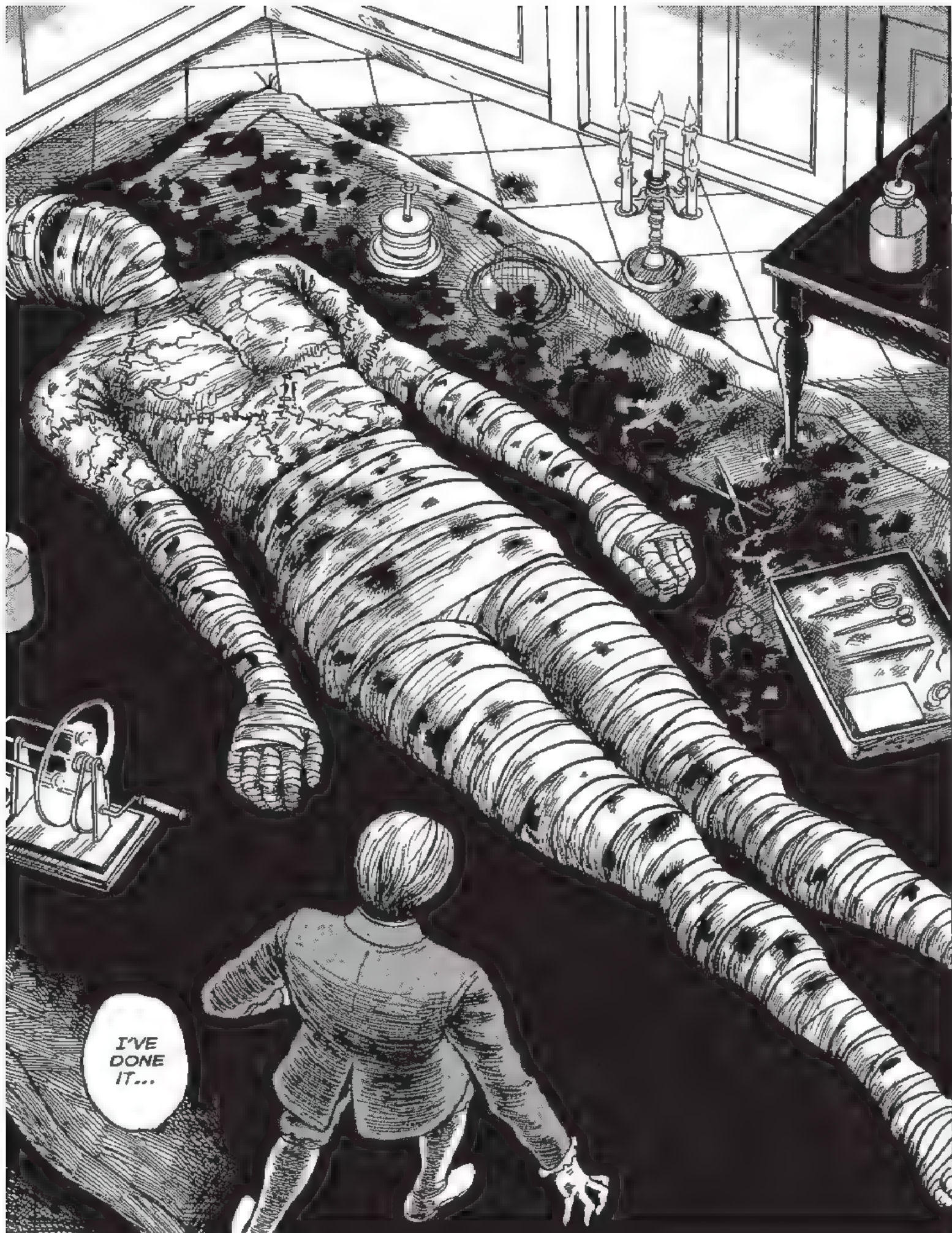
I have no choice
but to use animal
organs in place of
those I was simply
unable to obtain



BUT ONCE
I ACTUALLY
BEGAN THE
WORK, IT WAS
NOT AS SIMPLE
AS I HAD
EXPECTED.







I'VE
DONE
IT...



THE
IDEAL
HUMAN
BEING...

I'VE
FINALLY
COMPLETED
IT.



NO,
NO...

ISN'T IT...
A LITTLE
TOO
LARGE?



IDEAL
?!

IDEAL...

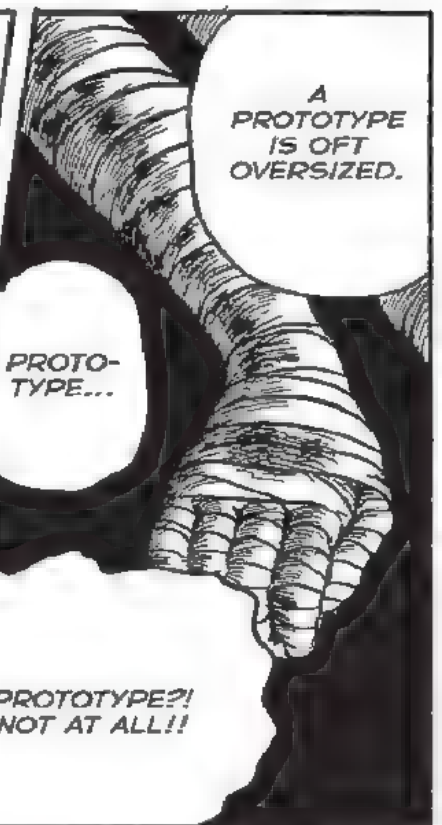


PH-PHYSICAL
BEAUTY?
TH-THIS...
TWISTED
LUMP OF
FLESH?!



THIS IS THE
ULTIMATE
CREATION!!

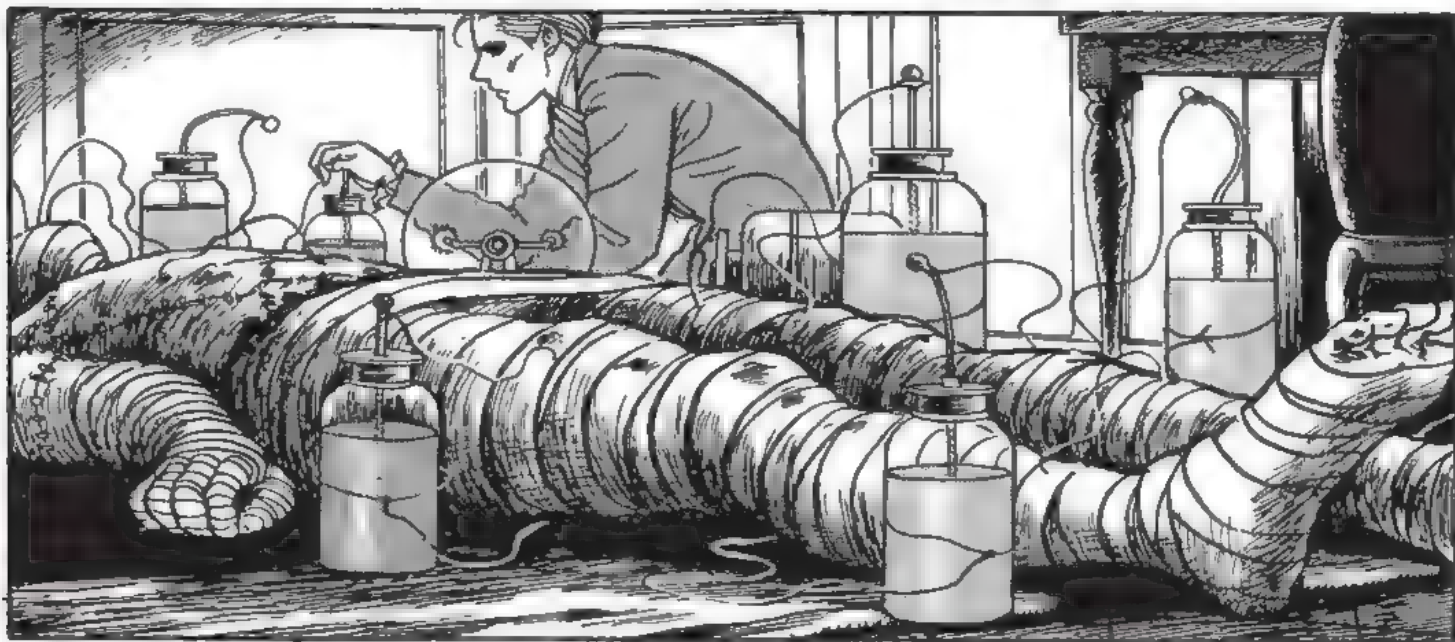
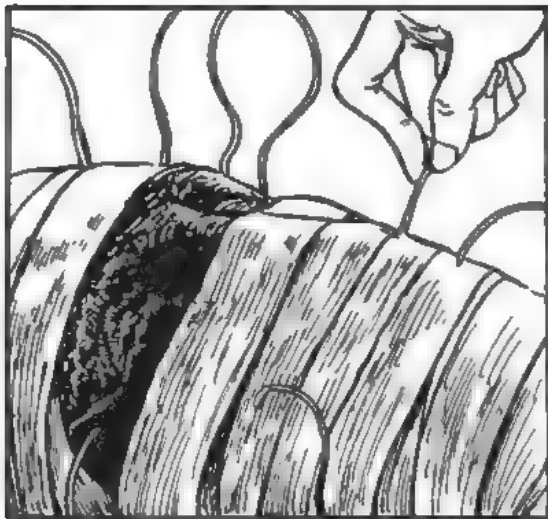
LOOK...
THIS
PHYSICAL
BEAUTY.



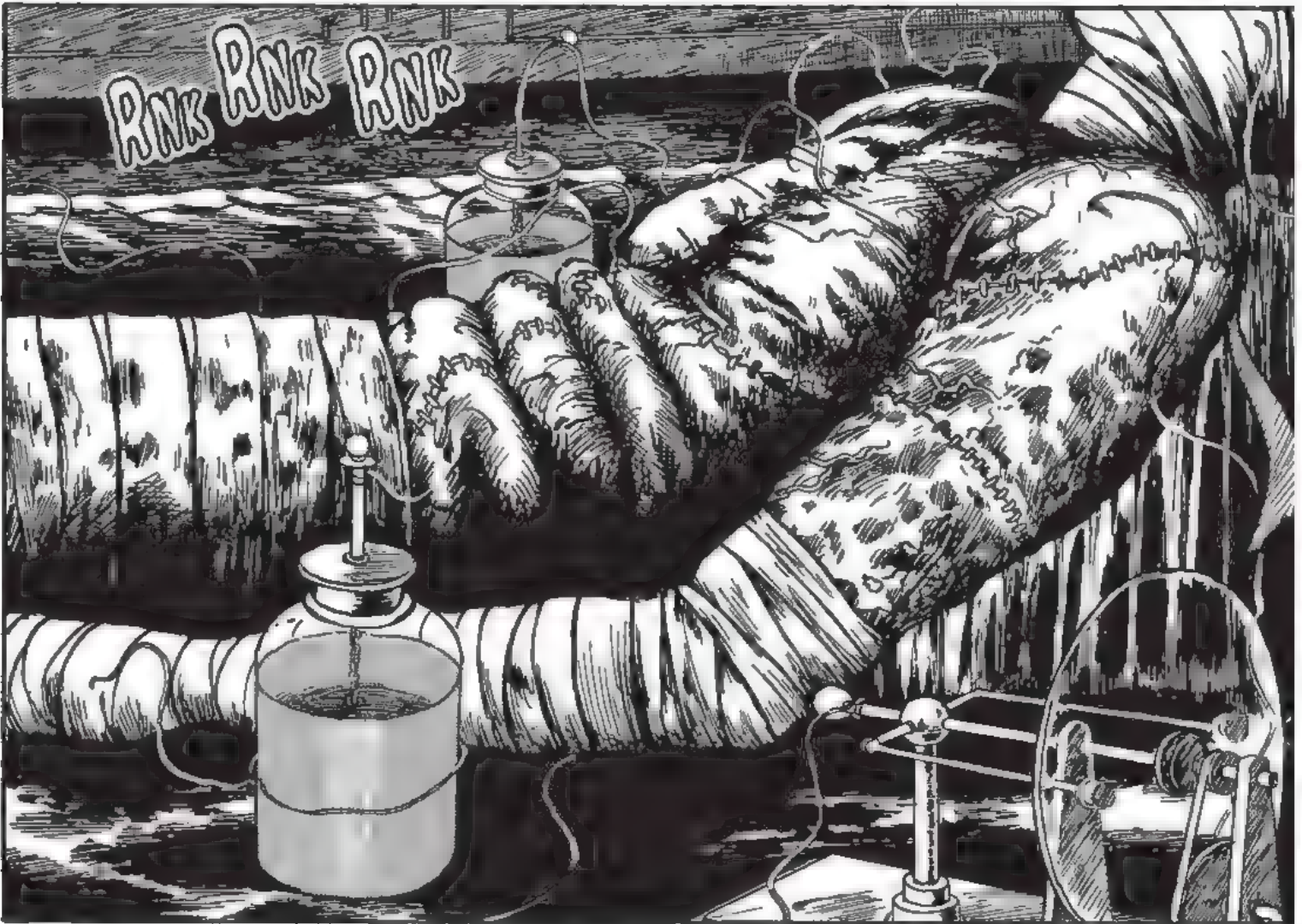
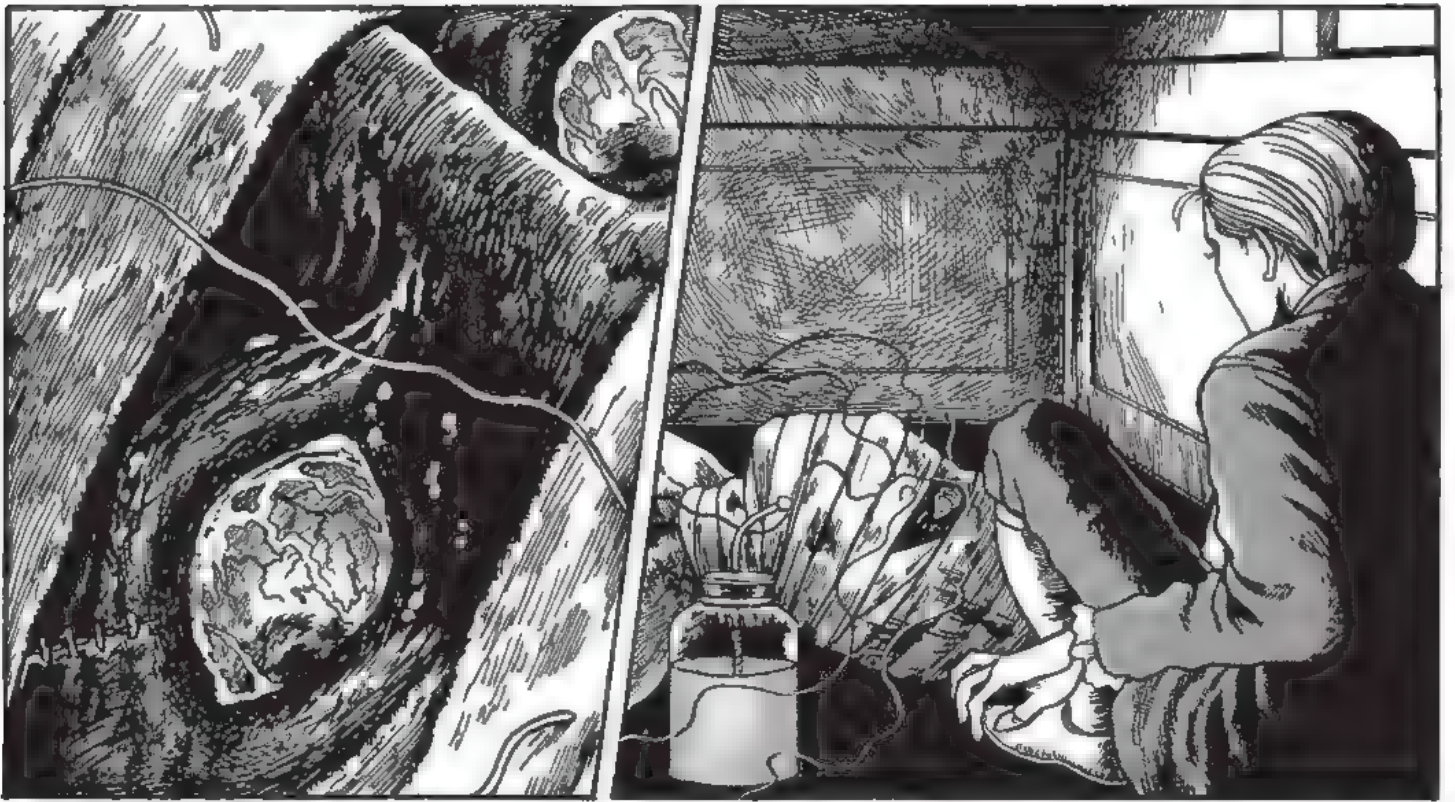
A
PROTOTYPE
IS OFT
OVERSIZED.

PROTO-
TYPE...

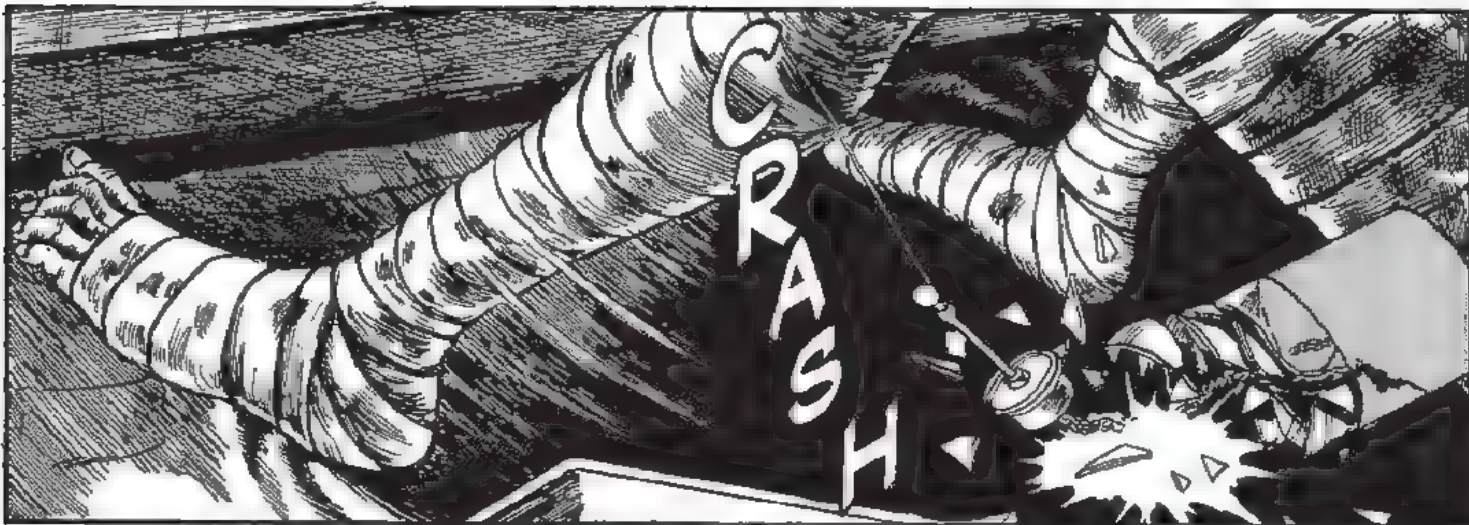
PROTOTYPE?!
NOT AT ALL!!



EEEEAAH!















THE
RAIN
HAD
JUST
LIFTED.

I ARRIVED
EARLY
YESTERDAY
MORNING...



I FINALLY
GOT
PERMISSION
TO ATTEND
UNIVERSITY.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?



I QUICKLY CARRIED
YOU TO YOUR ROOM.
YOU SLEPT THE
WHOLE DAY.

I GOT QUITE
THE SURPRISE
UPON ARRIVING
AT YOUR
APARTMENT.
YOU WERE
SOAKING WET,
LYING IN THE
MIDDLE OF
THE STREET!

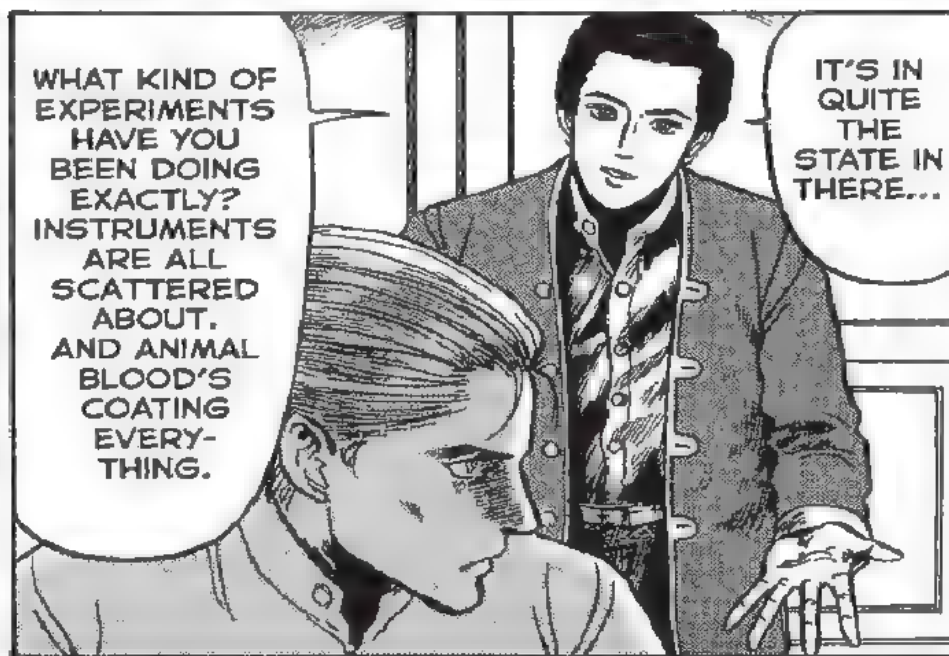


VICTOR!
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?!



YES.
HOW ILL
YOU ARE!
WHAT IS THE
CAUSE OF
ALL THIS?

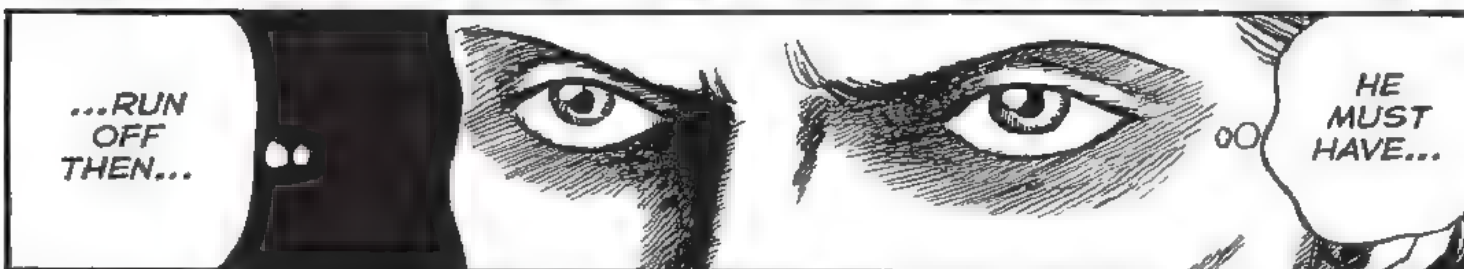
A
WHOLE
DAY?!





YOU
MEAN TEST
ANIMALS?

NOTHING
IN
THERE?



...RUN
OFF
THEN...

HE
MUST
HAVE...



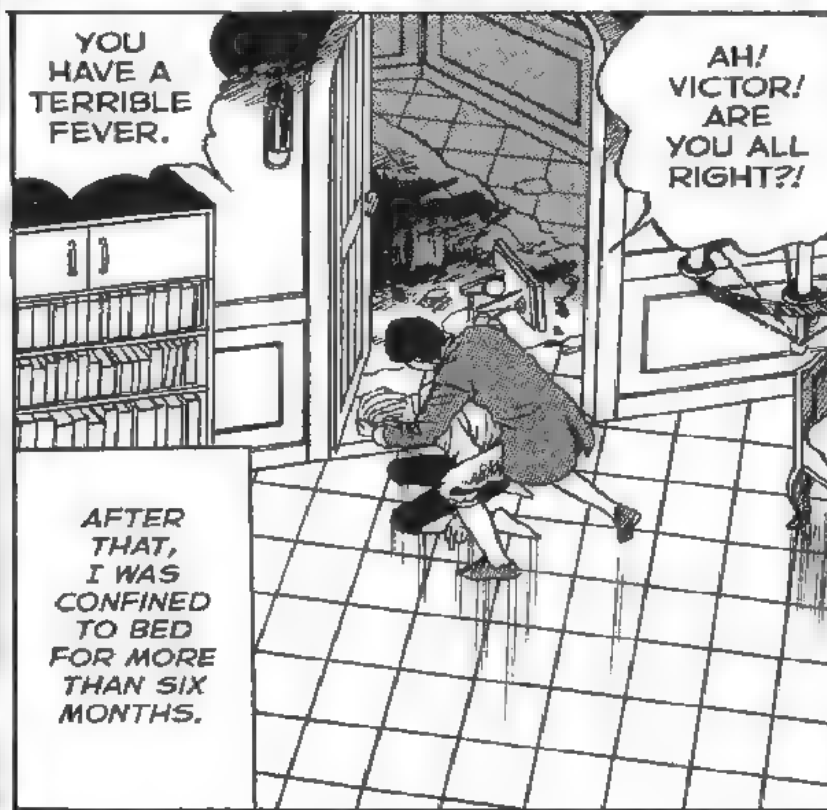
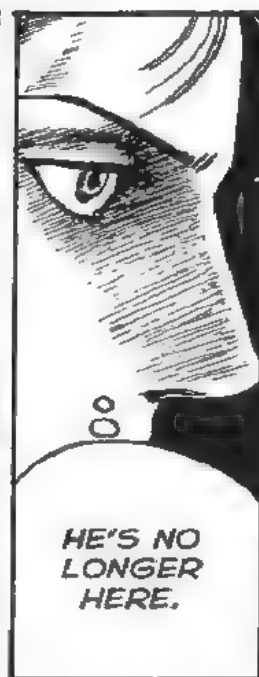
VICTOR.

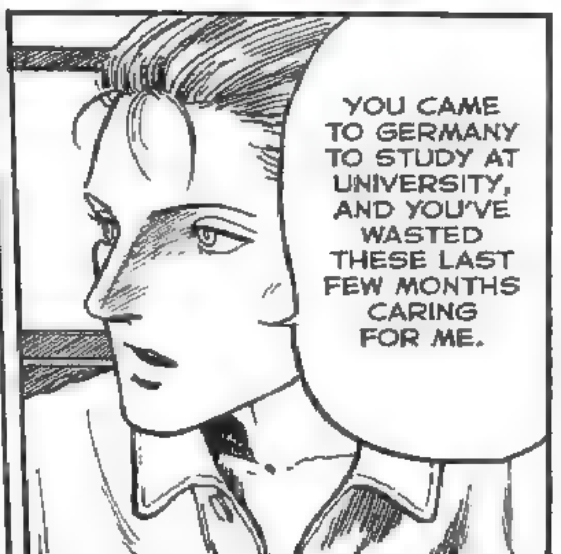
THE MONSTER
MUST HAVE
WANDERED OFF
SOMEWHERE
DURING THAT
TIME...

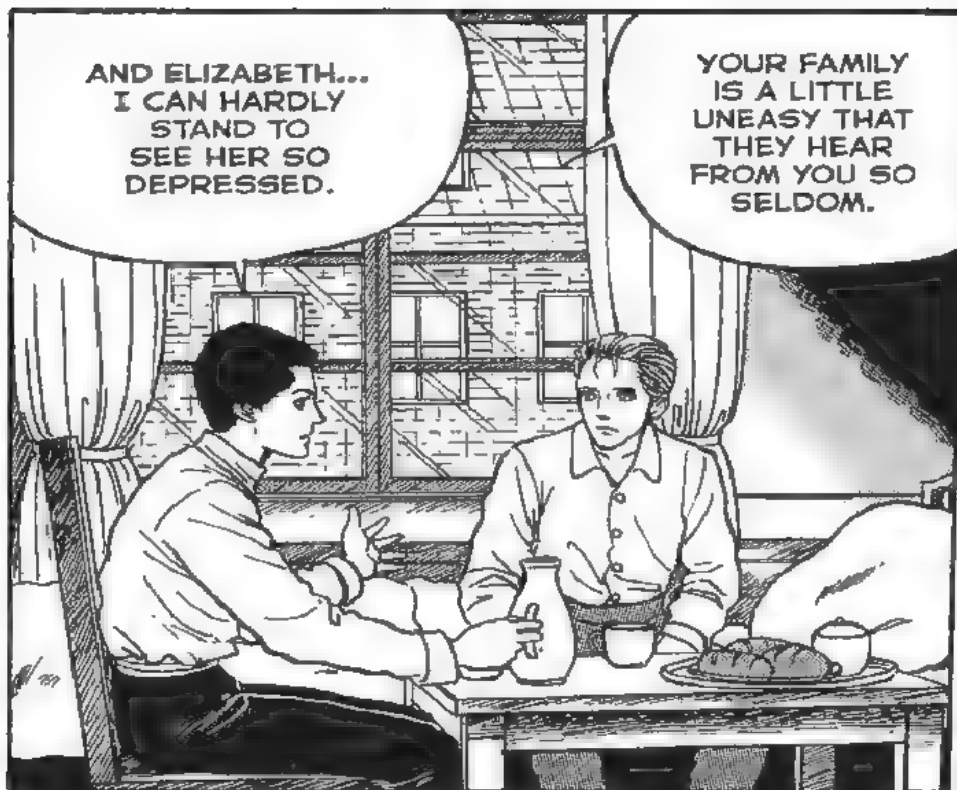


UNABLE TO
ENDURE THE
DISGUSTING
NATURE OF
THE MONSTER
I CREATED IN
THIS ROOM
THAT NIGHT,
I RAN
OUTSIDE.

AND
THEN I
APPARENTLY
LOST CON-
SCIOUSNESS
ON THE
STREET
OUT FRONT.







AND ELIZABETH...
I CAN HARDLY
STAND TO
SEE HER SO
DEPRESSED.

YOUR FAMILY
IS A LITTLE
UNEASY THAT
THEY HEAR
FROM YOU SO
SELDOM.



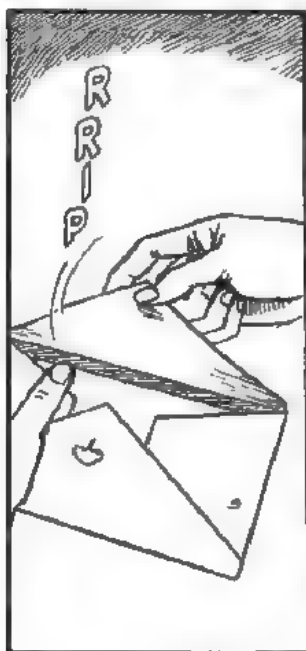
YOU ARE, OF COURSE,
HERE TO PURSUE YOUR
STUDIES, BUT I WISH
YOU'D REMEMBER YOUR
HOME OCCASIONALLY.



OF COURSE
NOT! THERE'S
NO WAY I'D
FORGET HER.
NOT FOR ONE
MOMENT.



YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY
HAVE
FORGOTTEN
ABOUT
ELIZABETH,
CAN YOU?

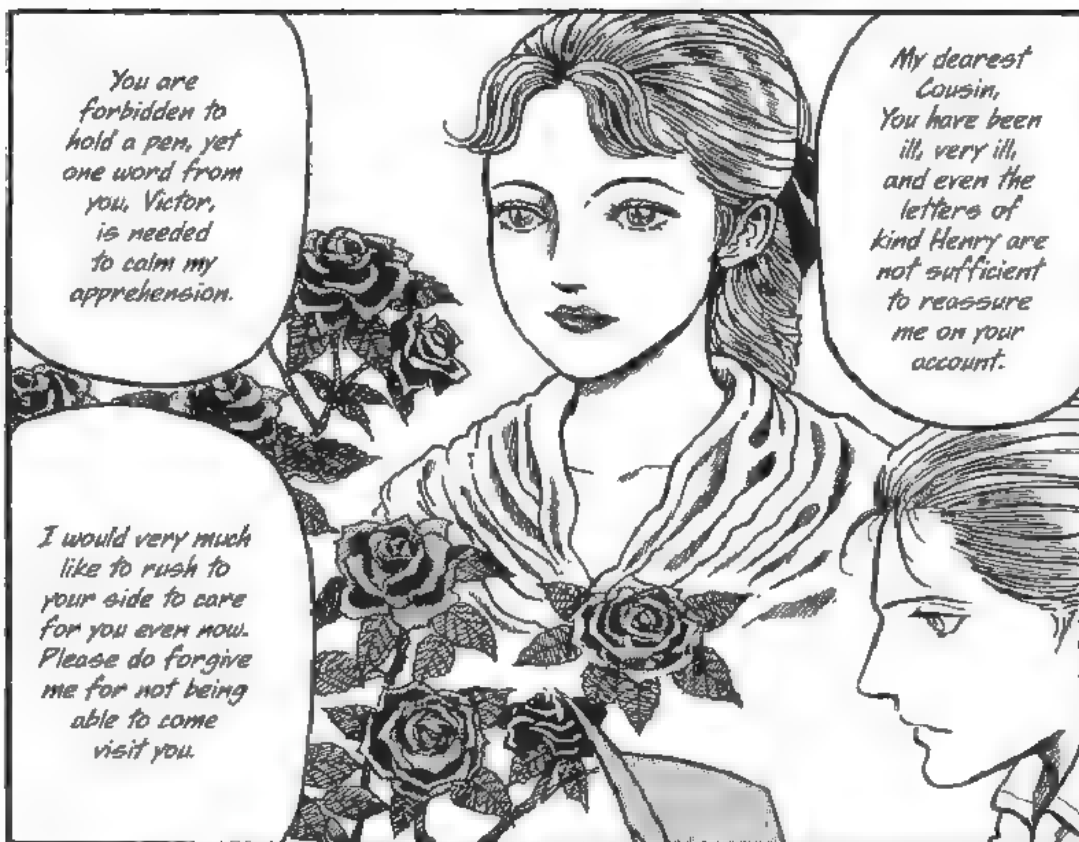


OH! A
LETTER
FROM
ELIZABETH!



IT
ARRIVED
WHILE
YOU WERE
STILL ILL.

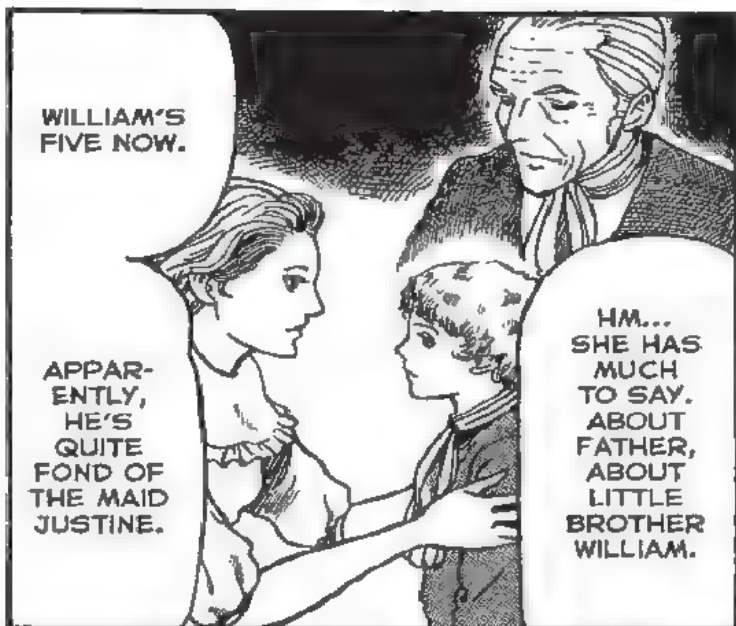
WONDERFUL...
THEN WRITE
AN ANSWER
TO THIS
LETTER.



You are forbidden to hold a pen, yet one word from you, Victor, is needed to calm my apprehension.

My dearest Cousin, You have been ill, very ill, and even the letters of kind Henry are not sufficient to reassure me on your account.

I would very much like to rush to your side to care for you even now. Please do forgive me for not being able to come visit you.



WILLIAM'S FIVE NOW.

APPARENTLY, HE'S QUITE FOND OF THE MAID JUSTINE.

HM... SHE HAS MUCH TO SAY. ABOUT FATHER, ABOUT LITTLE BROTHER WILLIAM.



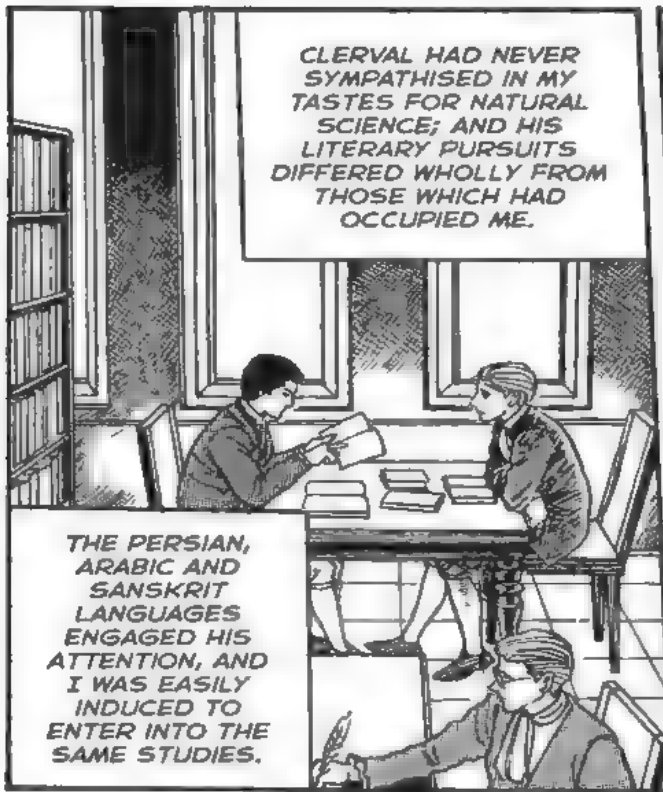
WHAT DOES SHE SAY?

AHH... SWEET ELIZABETH!!



YES, GOOD IDEA.

HENRY, I SHALL WRITE A REPLY STRAIGHT-AWAY !!



CLERVAL HAD NEVER SYMPATHISED IN MY TASTES FOR NATURAL SCIENCE; AND HIS LITERARY PURSUITS DIFFERED WHOLLY FROM THOSE WHICH HAD OCCUPIED ME.

THE PERSIAN, ARABIC AND SANSKRIT LANGUAGES ENGAGED HIS ATTENTION, AND I WAS EASILY INDUCED TO ENTER INTO THE SAME STUDIES.



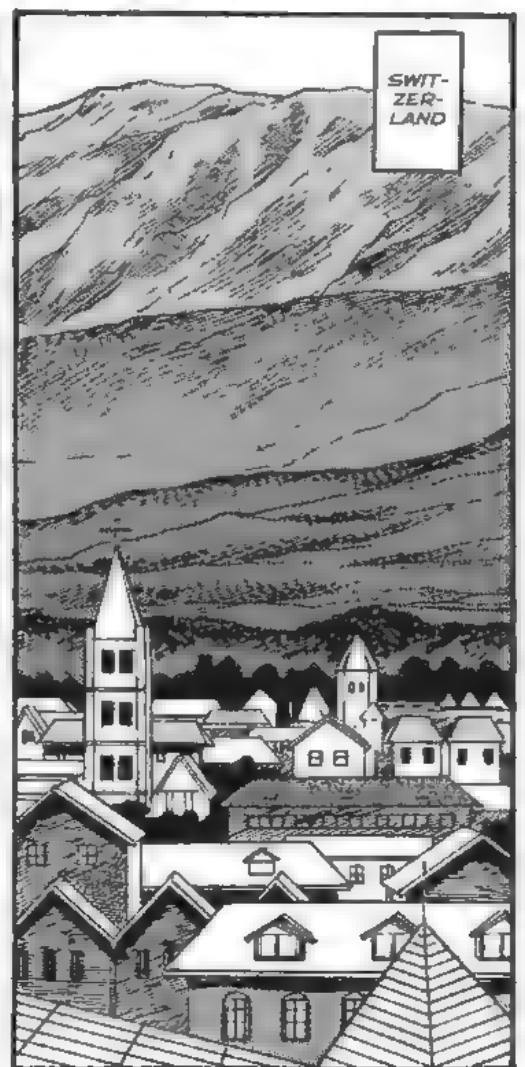
...AND THE MEMORY OF THAT TERRIBLE PERIOD GRADUALLY FADED.



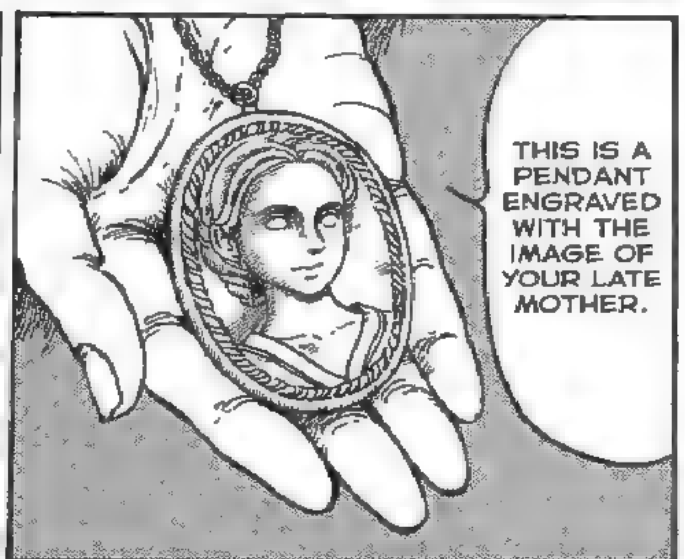
CHEERED BY THE WARM HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE I LOVE, I REGAINED MY GOOD CHEER...



HA
HA
HA
HA
HA!



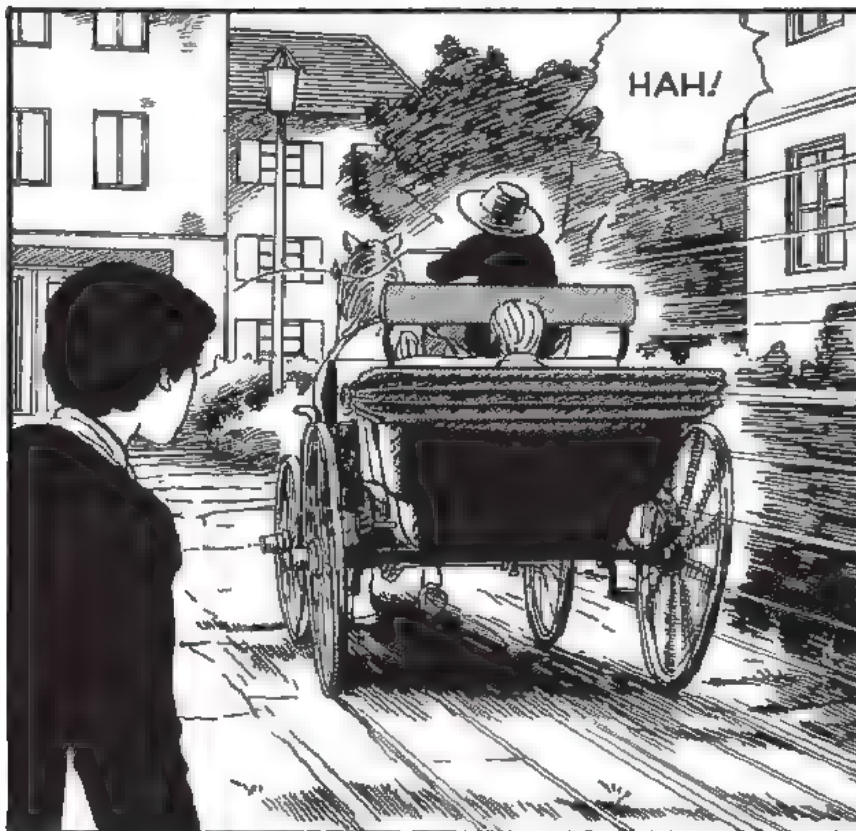
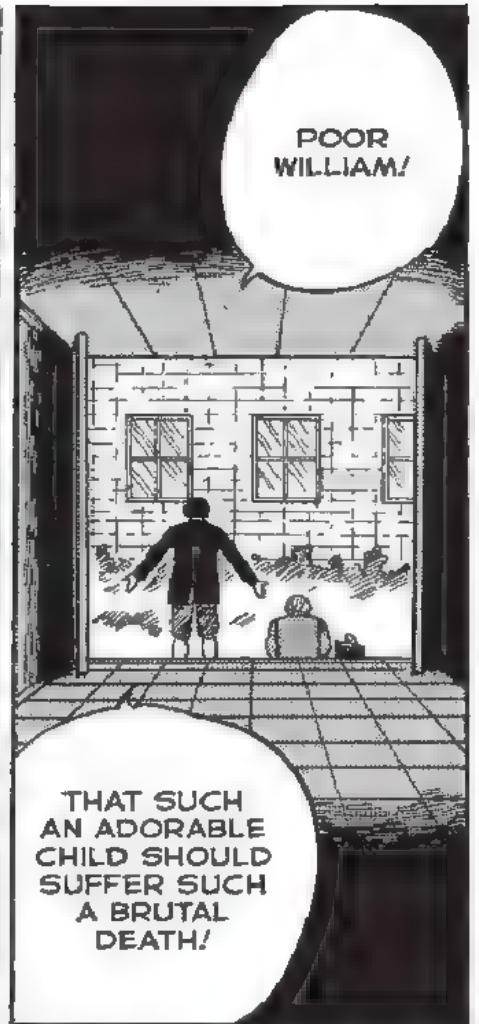
SWIT-
ZER-
LAND

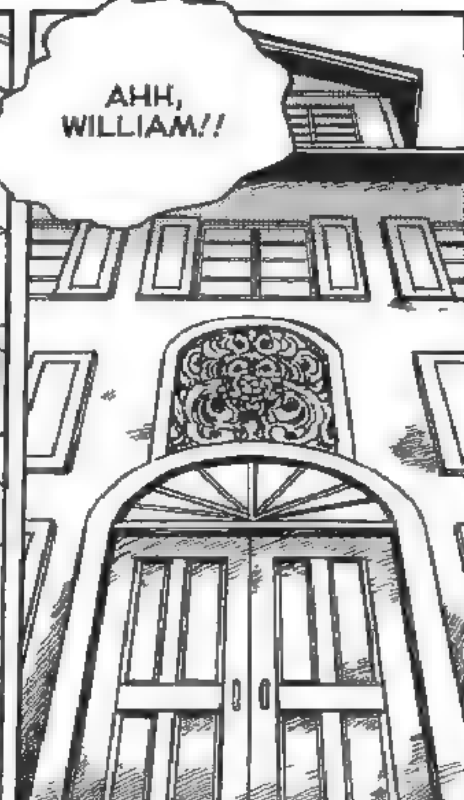
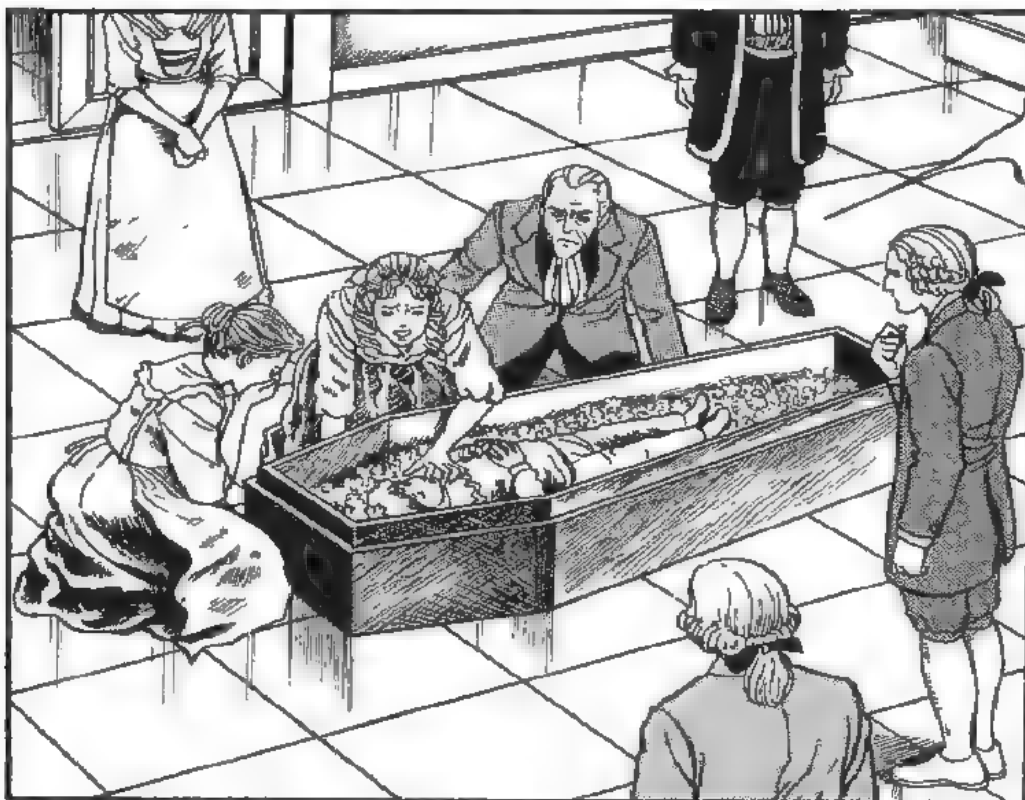


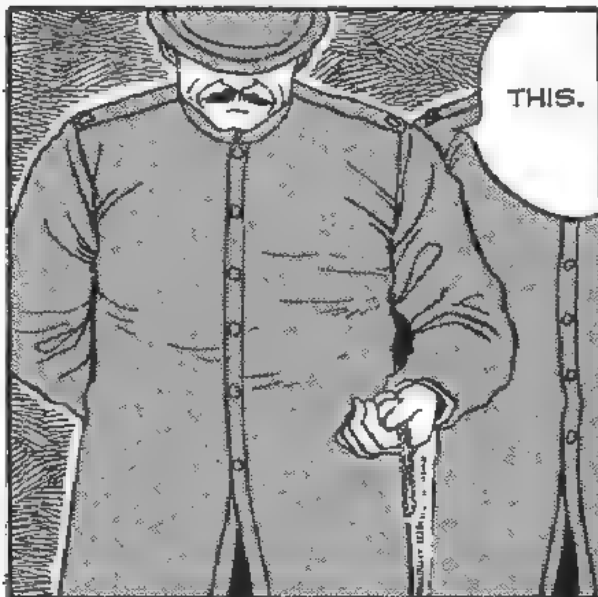
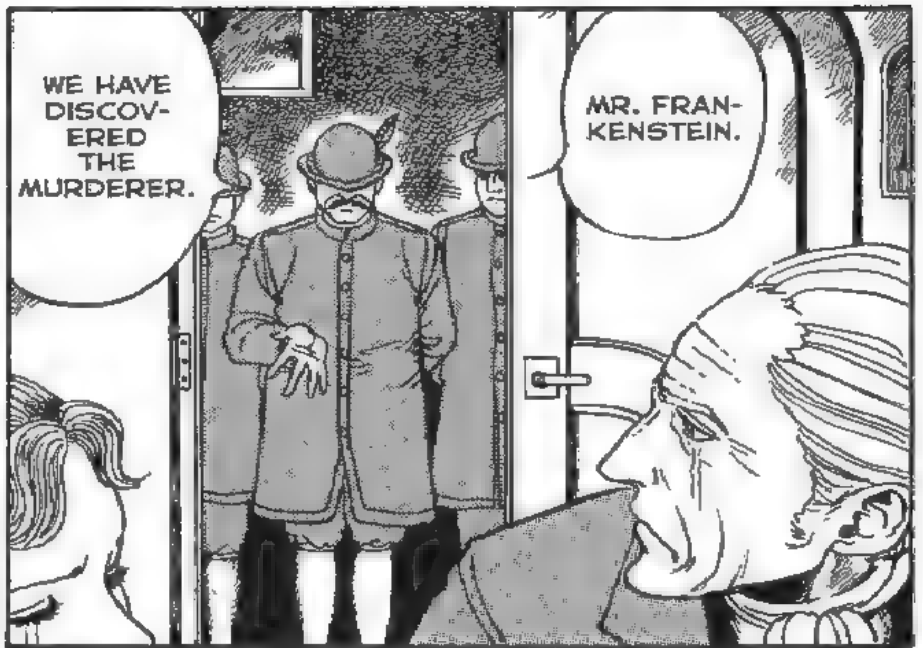










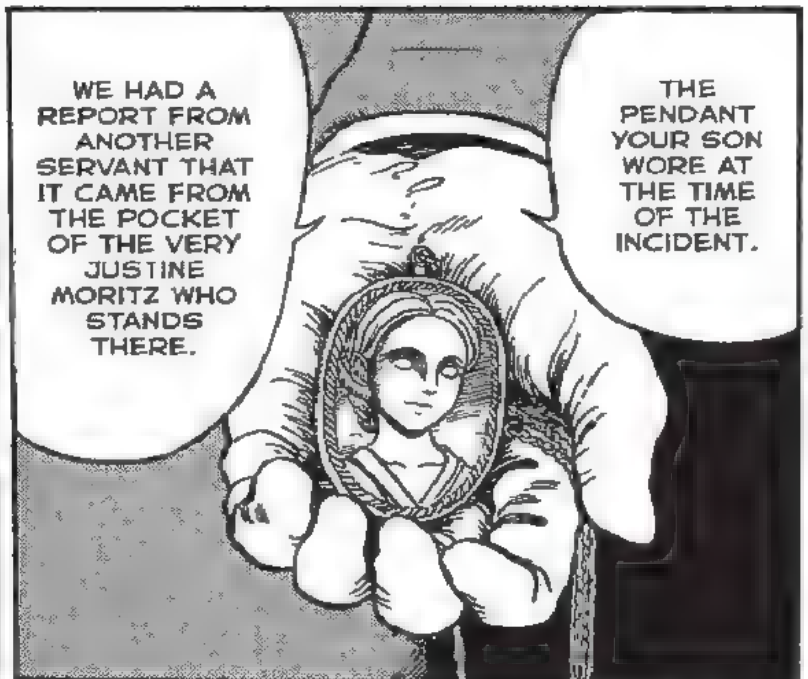




YES... I DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER TO DISCUSS THIS WITH YOU, SIR, BEFORE MAKING THE REPORT.

YOU... THIS WAS FOUND IN HER APPAREL, YES?

WE WERE SO SCARED ...



WE HAD A REPORT FROM ANOTHER SERVANT THAT IT CAME FROM THE POCKET OF THE VERY JUSTINE MORITZ WHO STANDS THERE.

THE PENDANT YOUR SON WORE AT THE TIME OF THE INCIDENT.



THAT'S RIGHT. JUSTINE COULD NEVER DO SUCH A TERRIBLE THING!

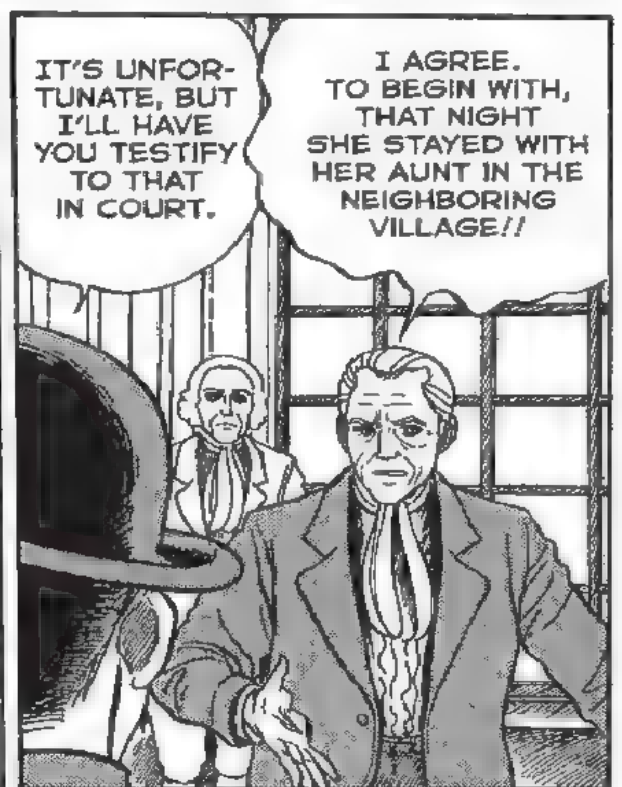
W-WHY... I KNOW NOTHING OF THIS... THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE.



AHH... PLEASE BELIEVE ME, SIR. I DID NOTHING WRONG.

NOW!! COME.

JUSTINE!



IT'S UNFORTUNATE, BUT I'LL HAVE YOU TESTIFY TO THAT IN COURT.

I AGREE. TO BEGIN WITH, THAT NIGHT SHE STAYED WITH HER AUNT IN THE NEIGHBORING VILLAGE!!



THAT I
WOULD
HAVE TO
SEE THEM
WITH SUCH
SADNESS
IN MY
HEART...

THE
FAMILIAR
MOUNTAINS
OF MY
HOME-
LAND...



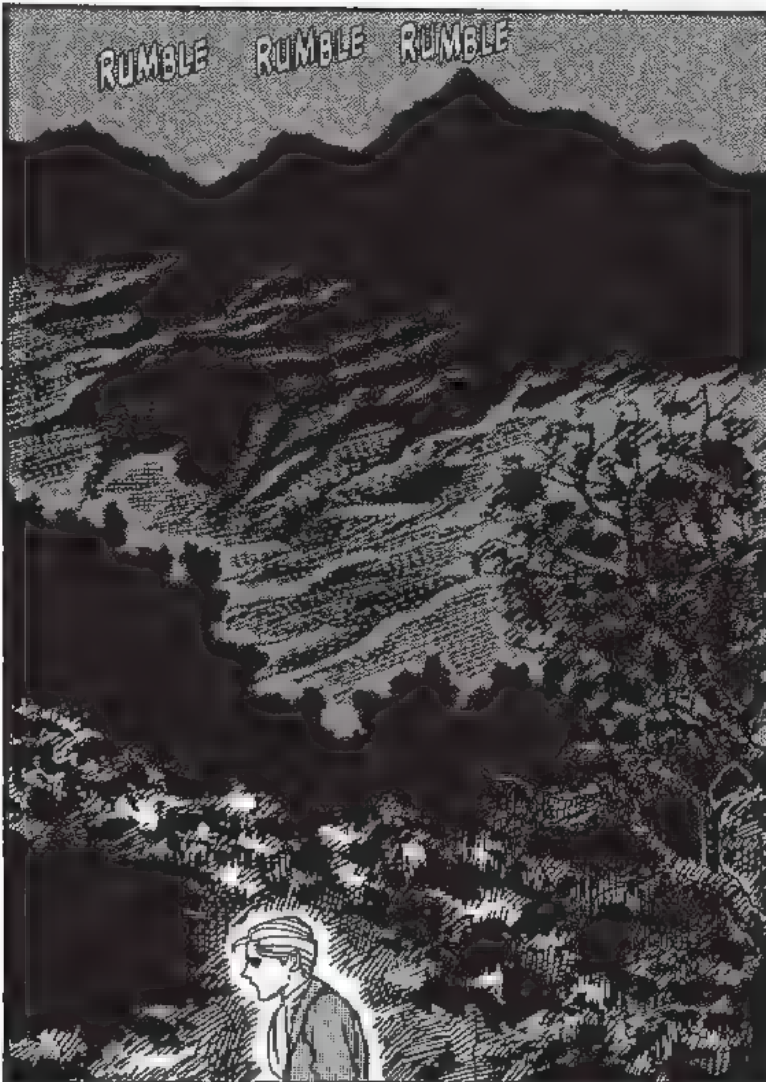
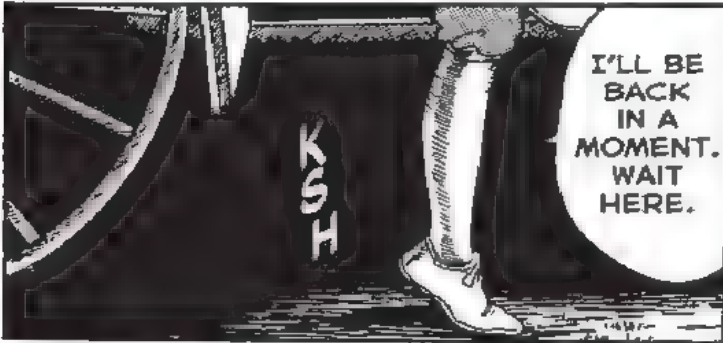
YES,
SIR!

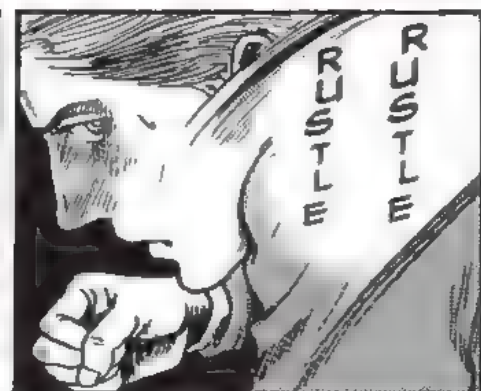
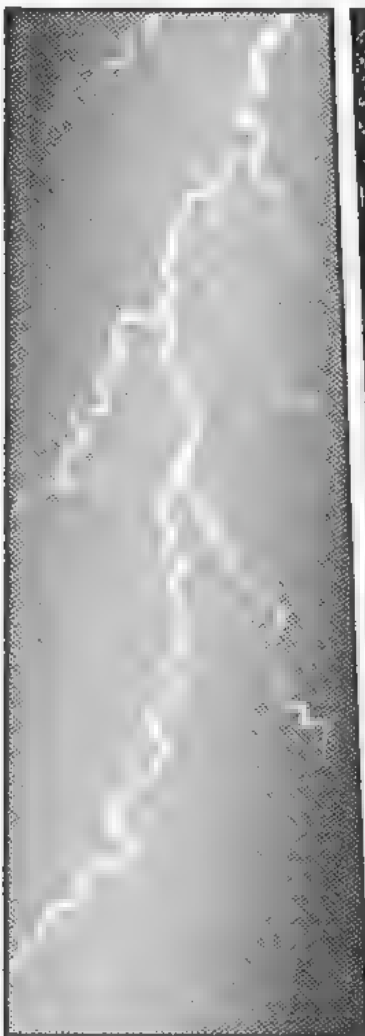
DRIVER! THERE'S
A PARK UP AHEAD.
STOP THERE FOR
A MOMENT!

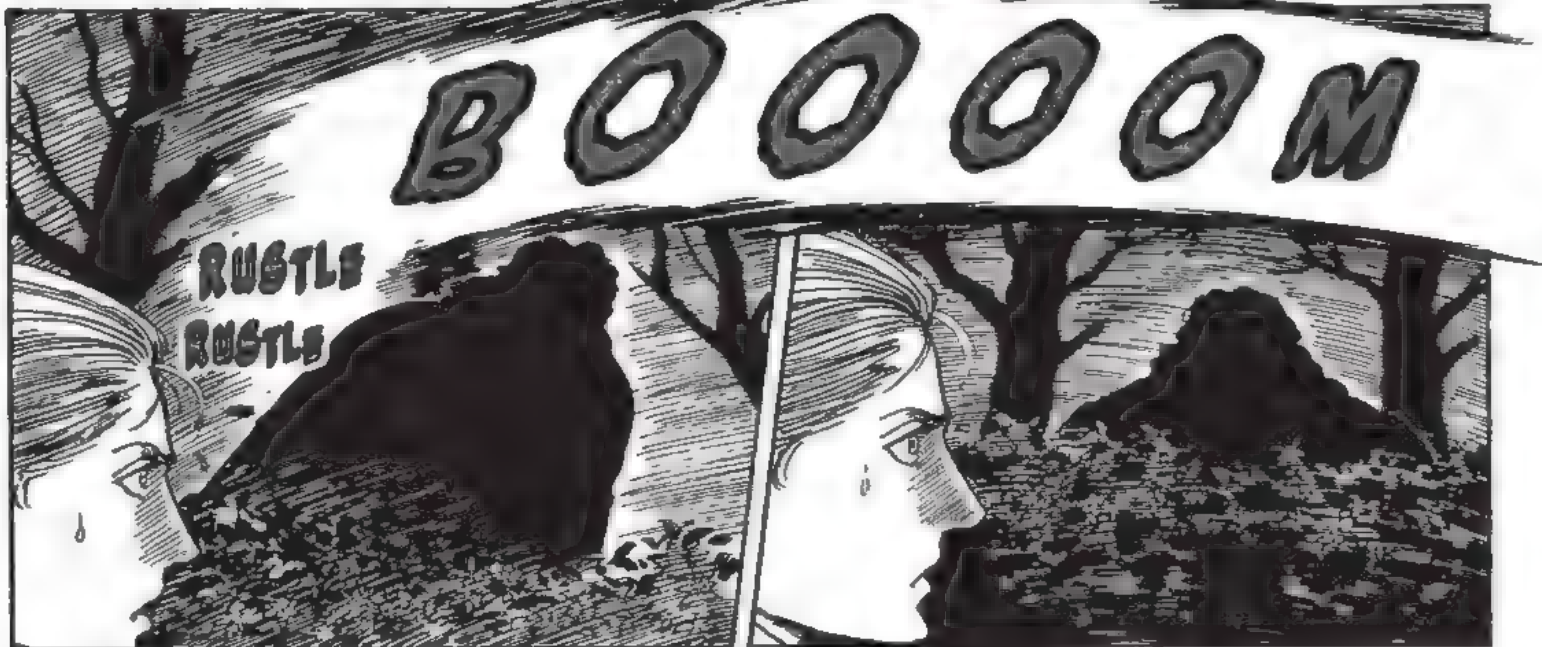


THE PLACE
WHERE
MY LITTLE
BROTHER
WAS MUR-
DERED...

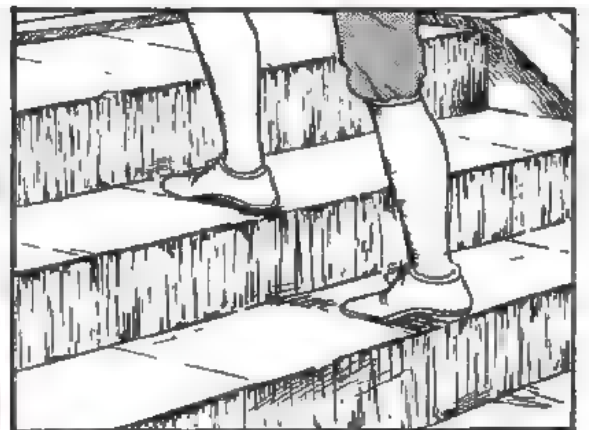
SOON,
WE'LL BE
PASSING BY
THE PARK.

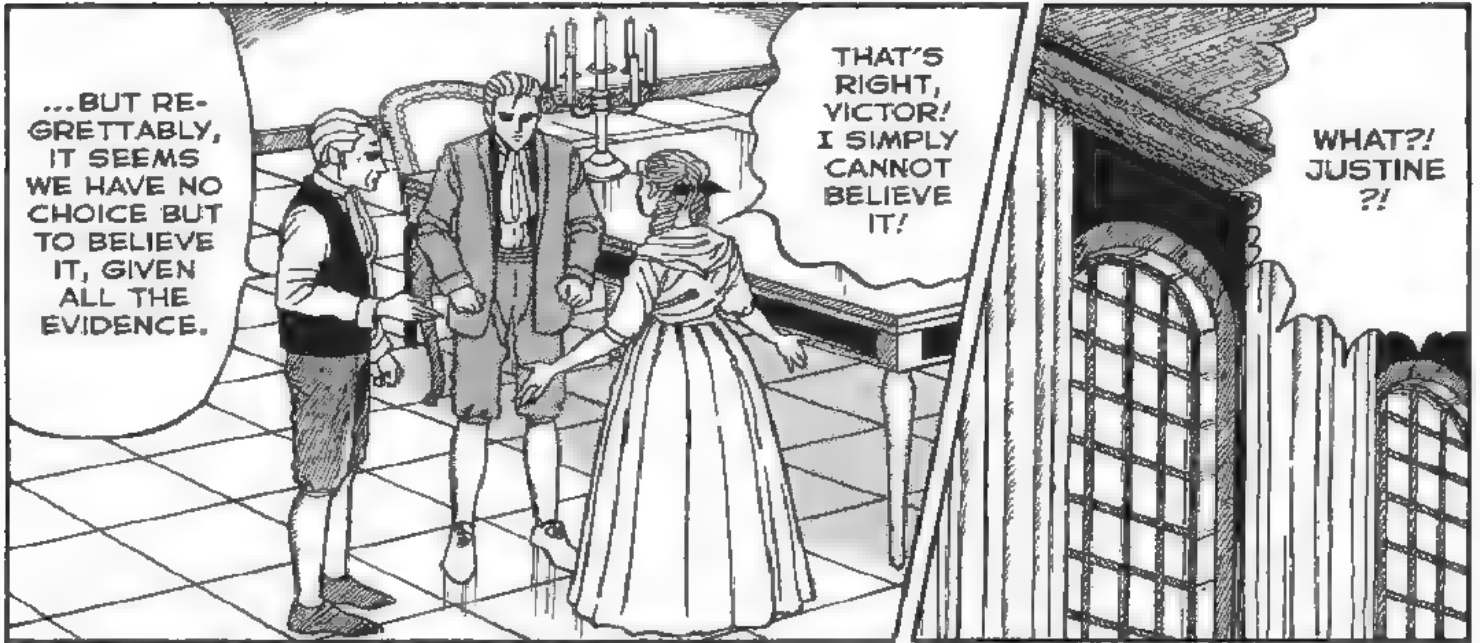






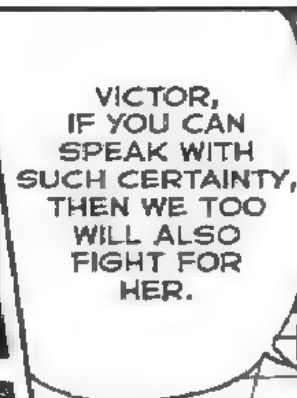




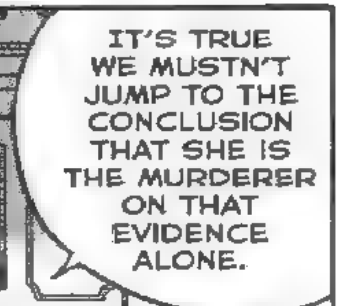




THE TRIAL IS THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW.



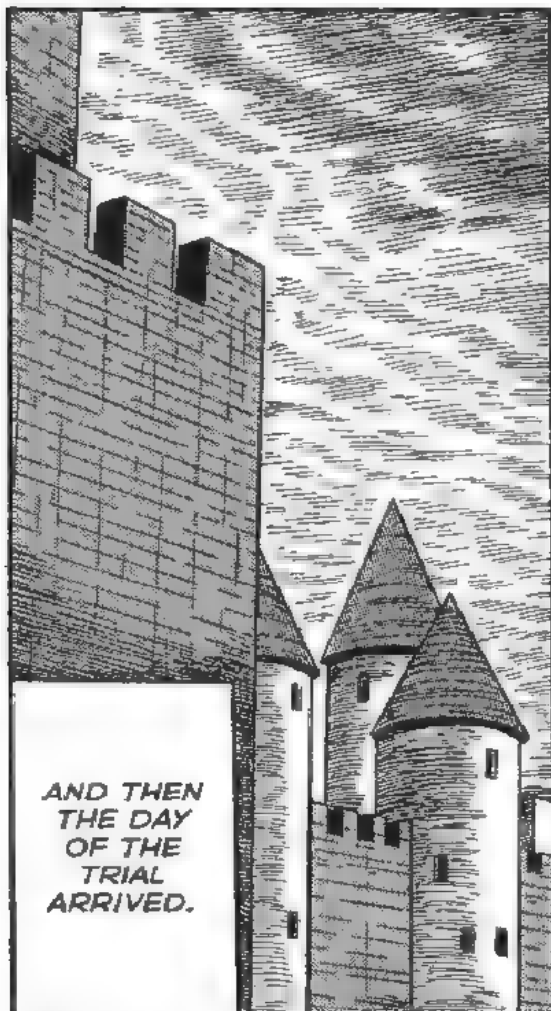
VICTOR, IF YOU CAN SPEAK WITH SUCH CERTAINTY, THEN WE TOO WILL ALSO FIGHT FOR HER.



IT'S TRUE WE MUSTN'T JUMP TO THE CONCLUSION THAT SHE IS THE MURDERER ON THAT EVIDENCE ALONE.



VICTOR...



AND THEN THE DAY OF THE TRIAL ARRIVED.



I HESITATED TO EXPLAIN.

BUT WHO WOULD BELIEVE ME? THAT THE MURDERER WAS A MONSTER I CREATED...



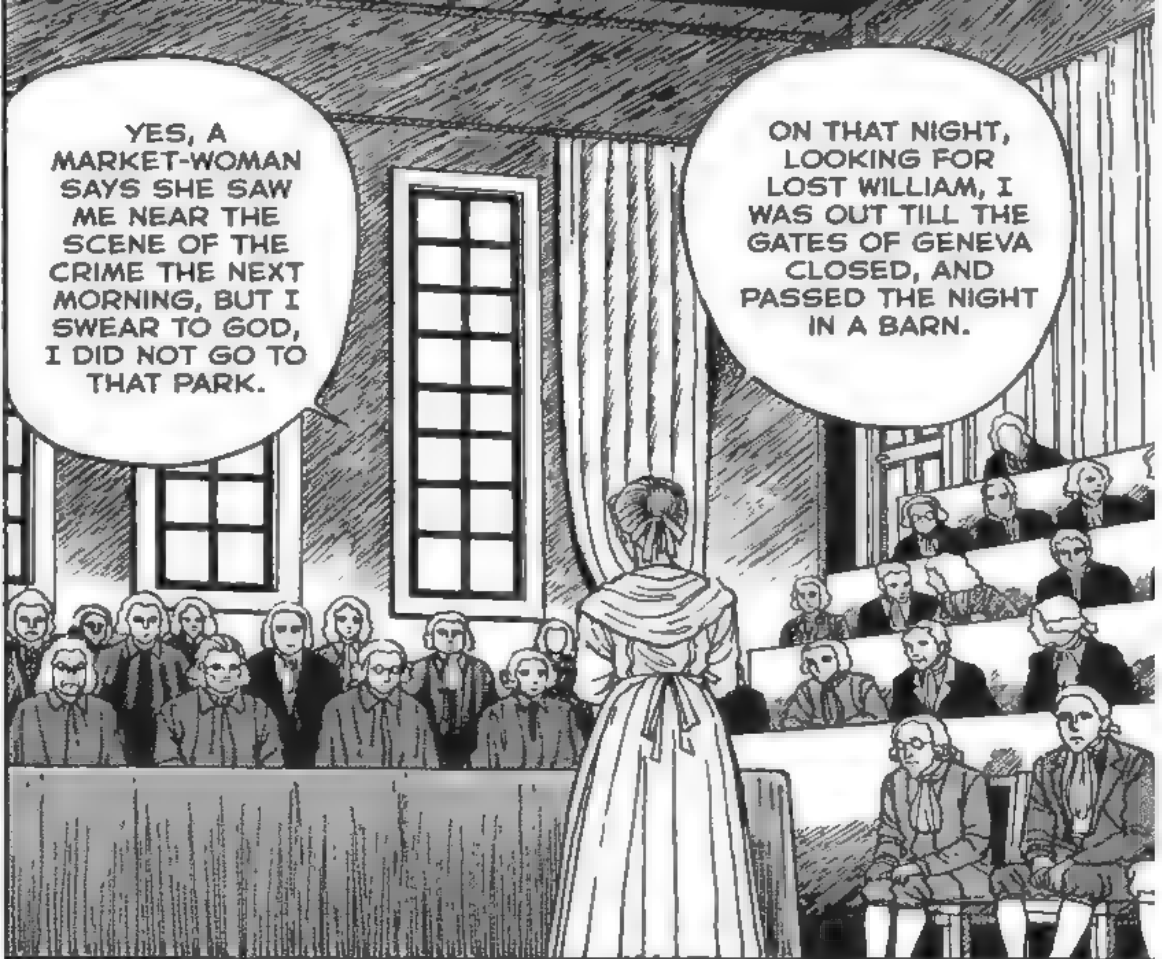
I KNEW WHO HAD KILLED MY BROTHER.

YES, I WAS CERTAIN OF IT.

IT WAS HIM, NO MISTAKE.

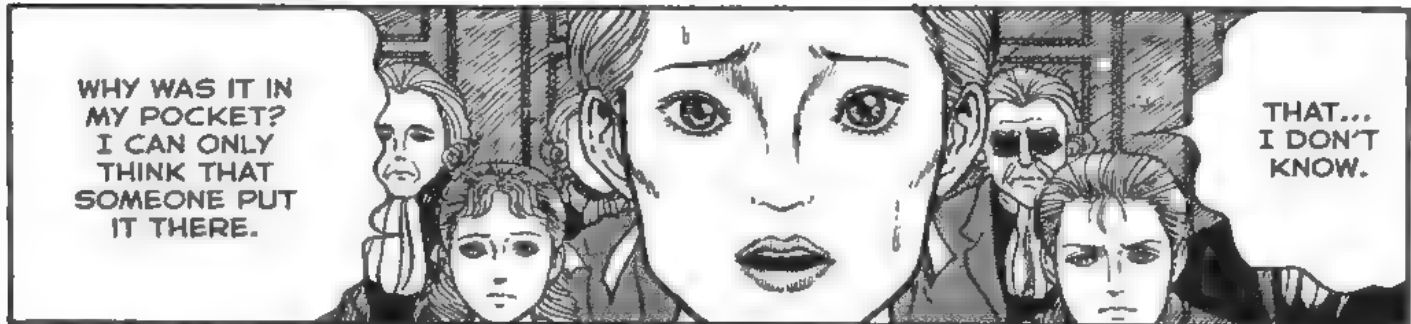


AND WHY WAS
THE CAMEO
PENDANT IN
YOUR POCKET
THEN?



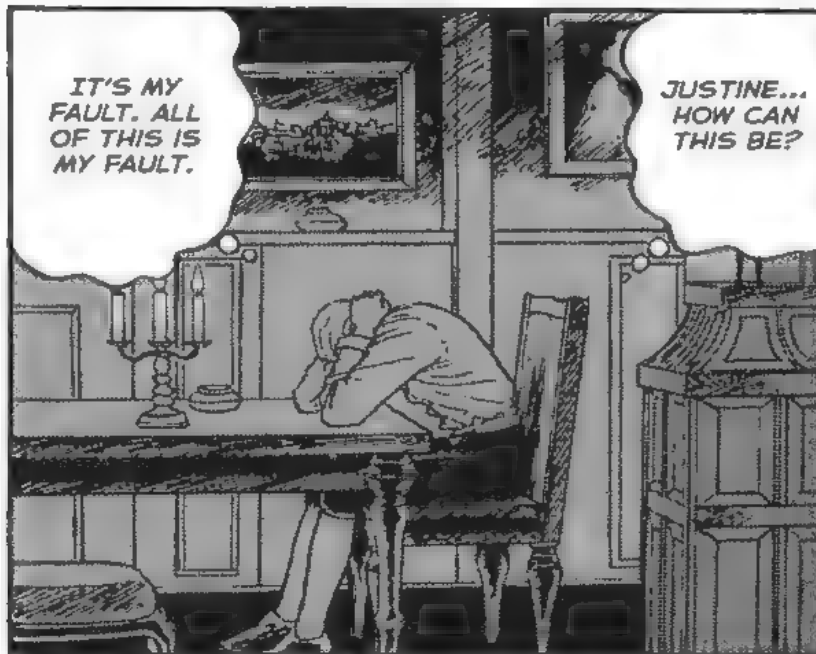
YES, A
MARKET-WOMAN
SAYS SHE SAW
ME NEAR THE
SCENE OF THE
CRIME THE NEXT
MORNING, BUT I
SWEAR TO GOD,
I DID NOT GO TO
THAT PARK.

ON THAT NIGHT,
LOOKING FOR
LOST WILLIAM,
I WAS OUT TILL THE
GATES OF GENEVA
CLOSED, AND
PASSED THE NIGHT
IN A BARN.



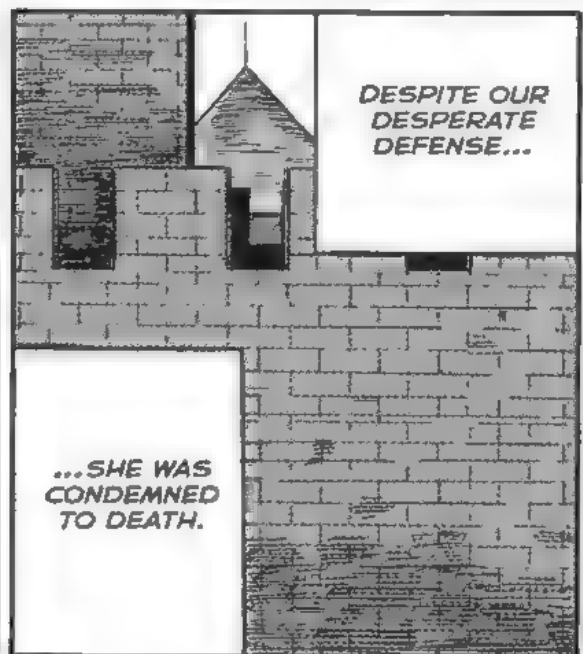
WHY WAS IT IN
MY POCKET?
I CAN ONLY
THINK THAT
SOMEONE PUT
IT THERE.

THAT...
I DON'T
KNOW.



IT'S MY
FAULT. ALL
OF THIS IS
MY FAULT.

JUSTINE...
HOW CAN
THIS BE?



DESPITE OUR
DESPERATE
DEFENSE...

...SHE WAS
CONDEMNED
TO DEATH.



I WILL GO
NOW TO BE
WITH MY
MISTRESS
AND
MASTER
WILLIAM.

HOW
SWEET
IS THE
AFFEC-
TION OF
OTHERS
TO
SUCH A
WRETCH
AS I
AM!



SIR...
MASTER
VICTOR.

MISS
ELIZA-
BETH.



JUSTINE!



IT'S
TIME.

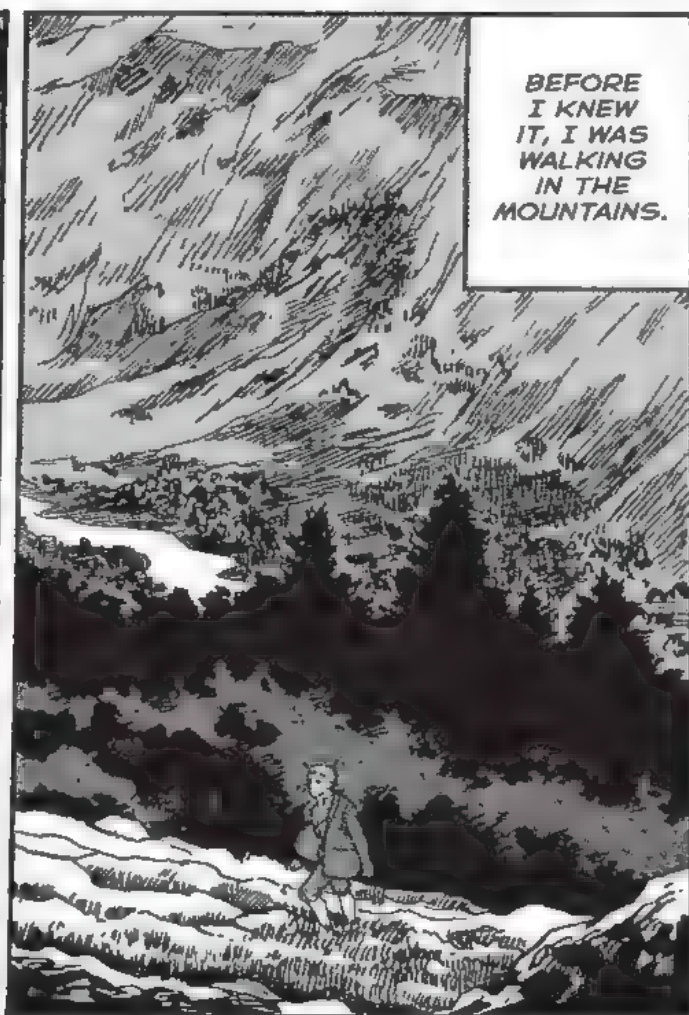
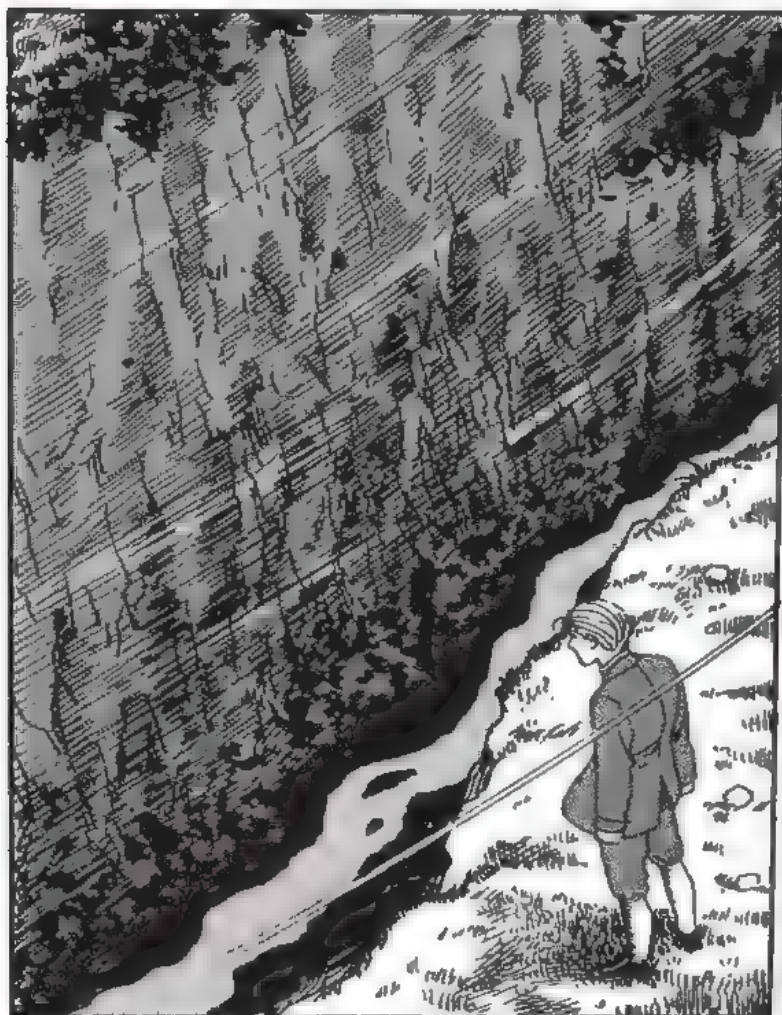
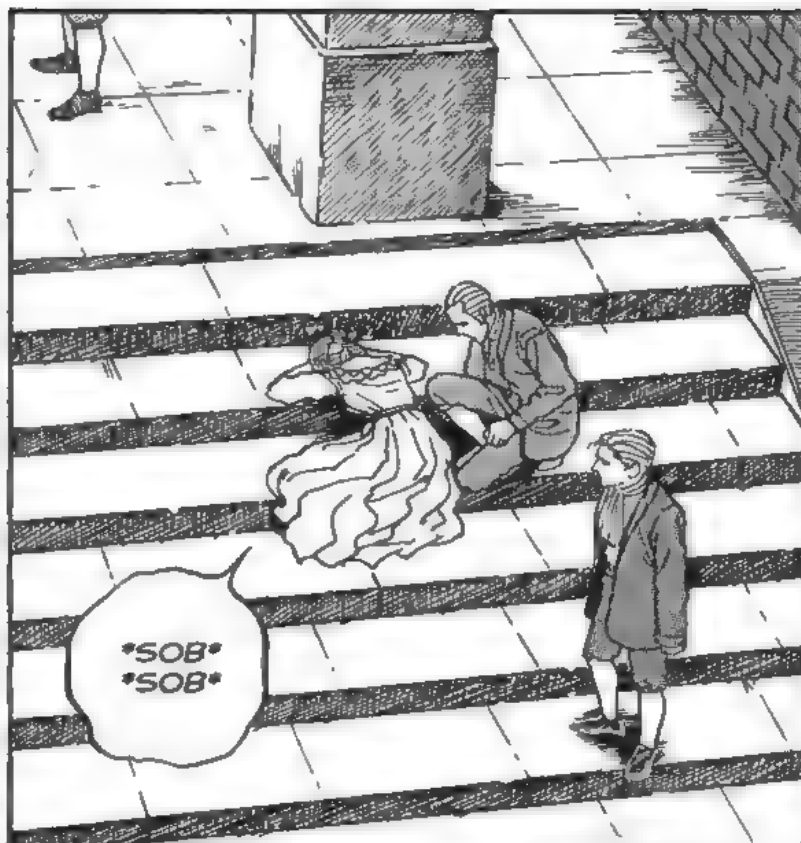
JUSTINE
MORITZ.

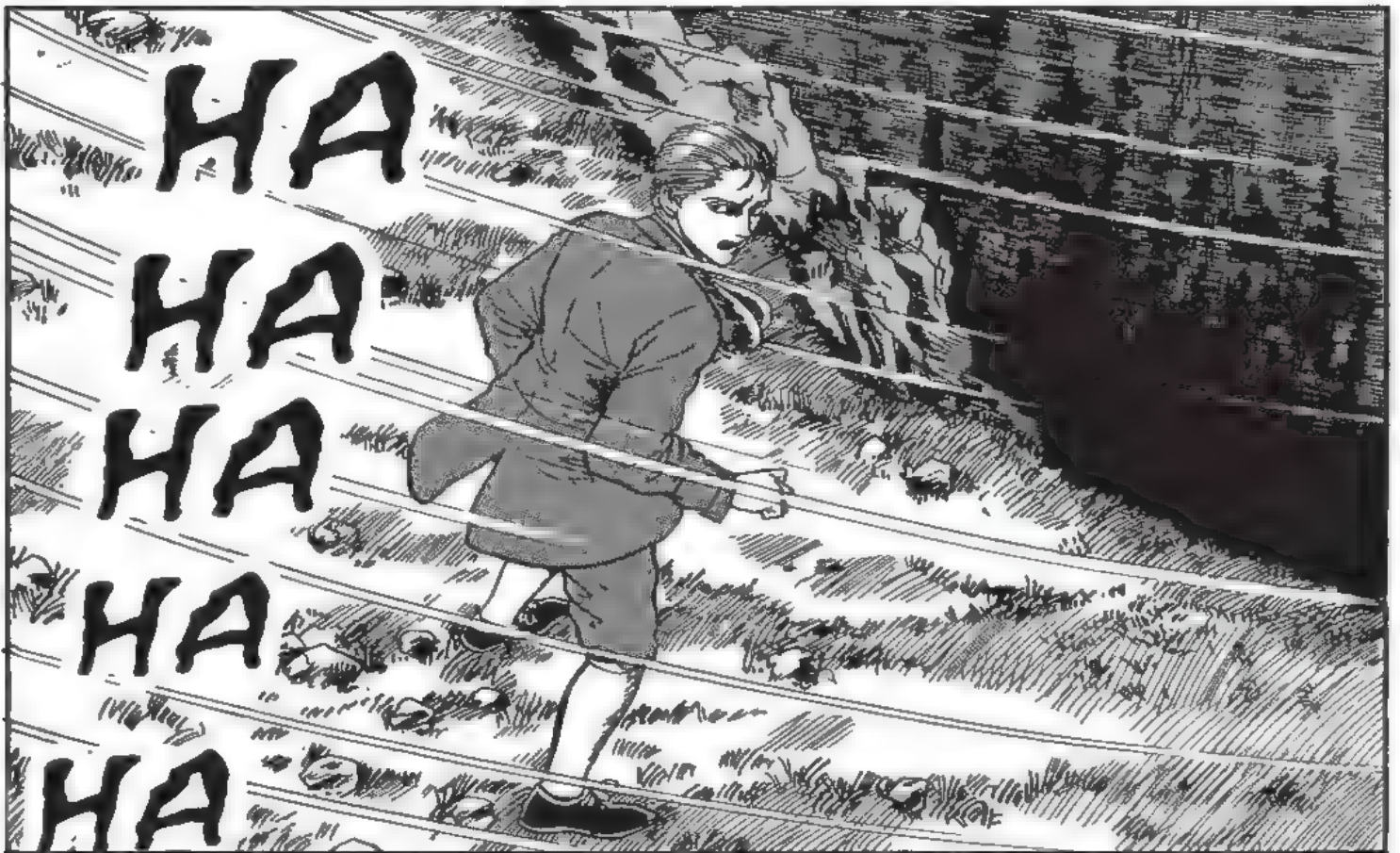


I DO NOT FEAR
DEATH...I FEEL
THE SINCEREST
GRATITUDE TOWARDS
THOSE WHO THINK OF
ME WITH KINDNESS.

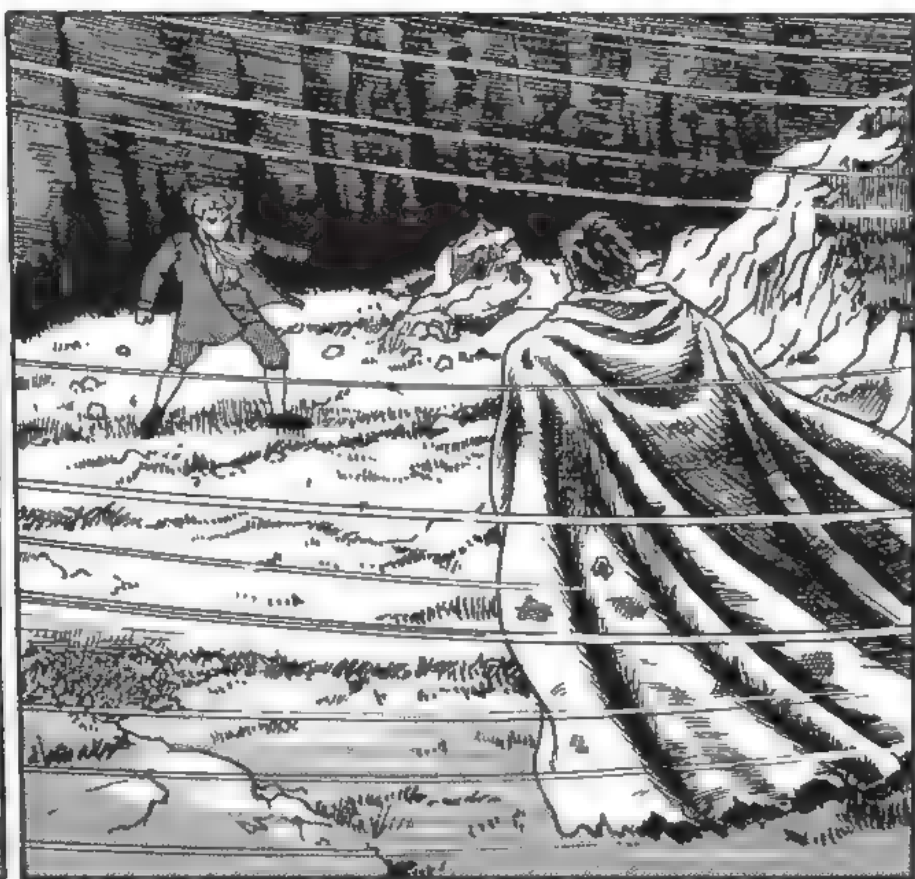
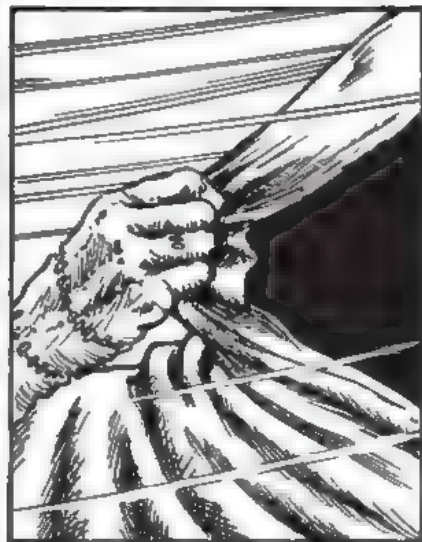
I SHALL WATCH
OVER YOUR
HAPPINESS
FROM HEAVEN.



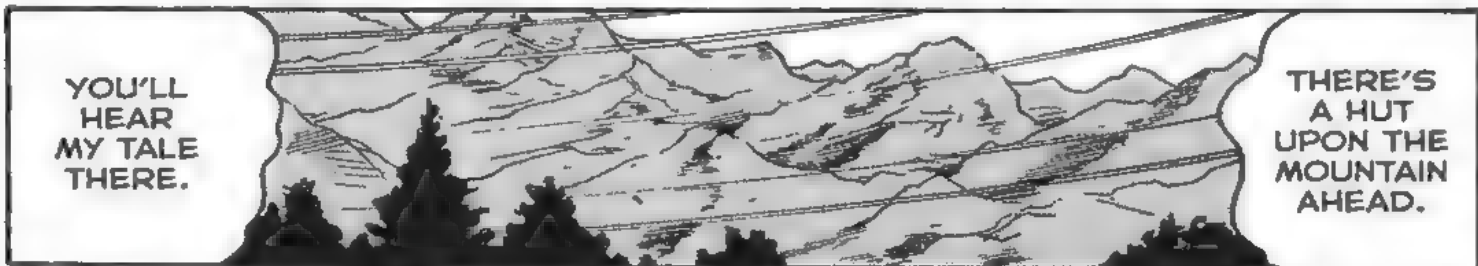
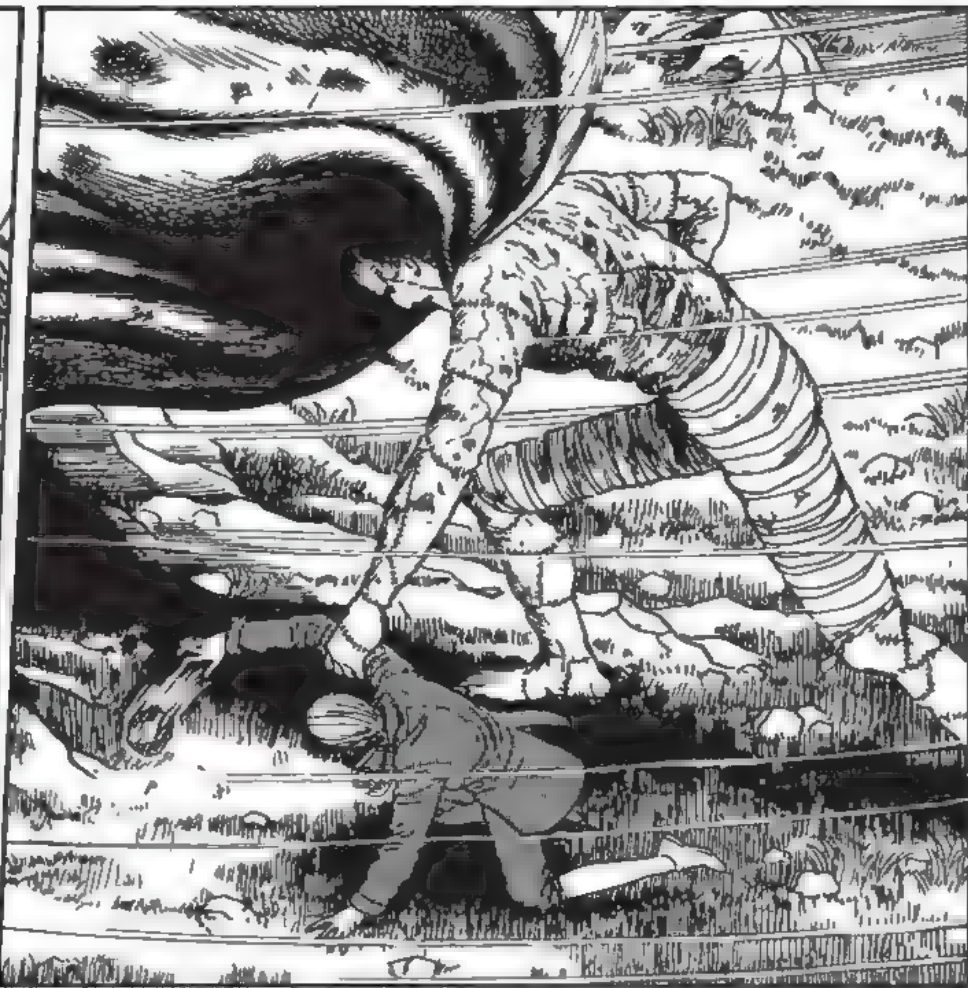




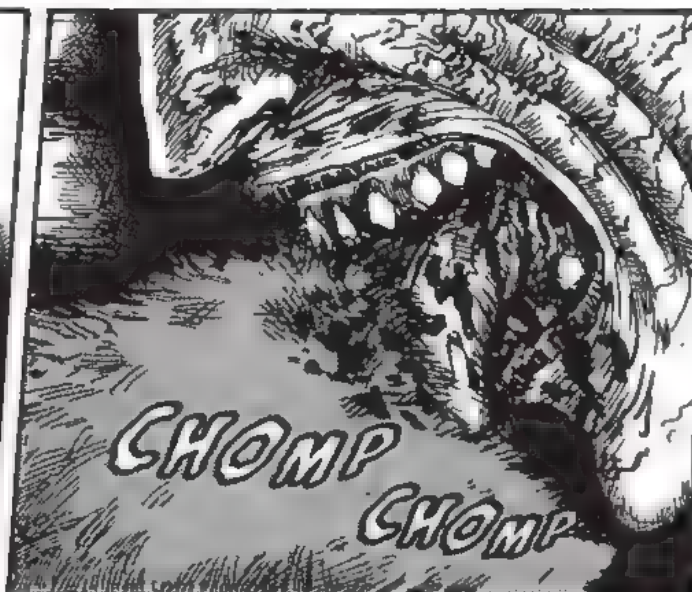






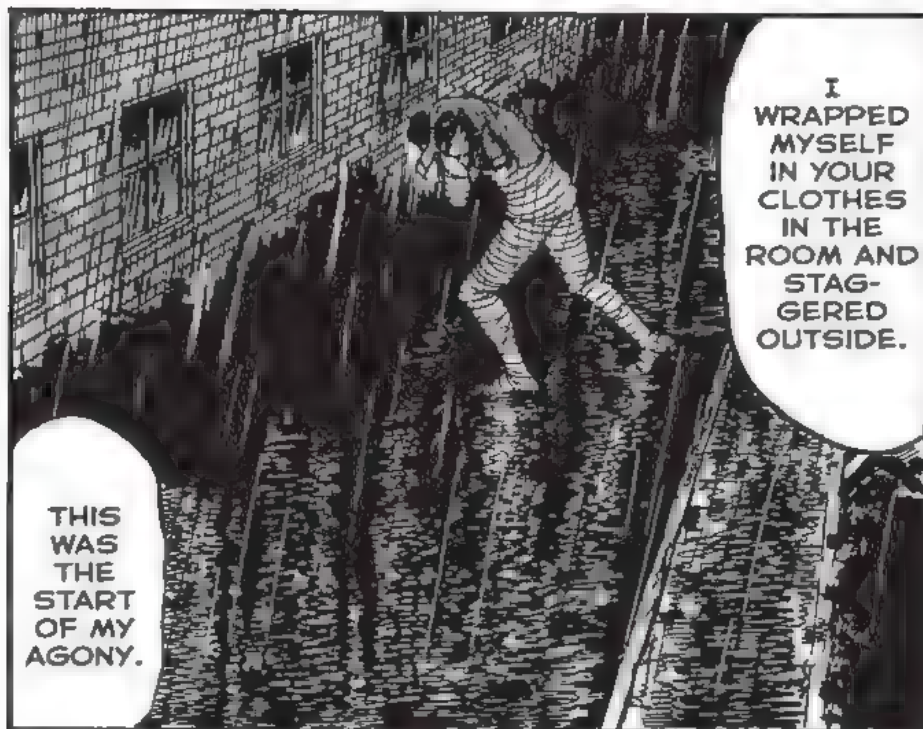






BUT BECAUSE
OF ITS
UGLINESS, I
AM LOATHED
BY PEOPLE.
I HAVE
SUFFERED
COUNTLESS
HARDSHIPS.

THANKS
TO THIS
BODY YOU
MADE, I
CAN KILL
EVEN A
BROWN
BEAR.



THIS
WAS
THE
START
OF MY
AGONY.

I
WRAPPED
MYSELF
IN YOUR
CLOTHES
IN THE
ROOM AND
STAG-
GERED
OUTSIDE.



I HARDLY
REMEMBER
THE NIGHT
OF MY
BIRTH;
I ONLY
RECALL
THAT IT
WAS COLD.



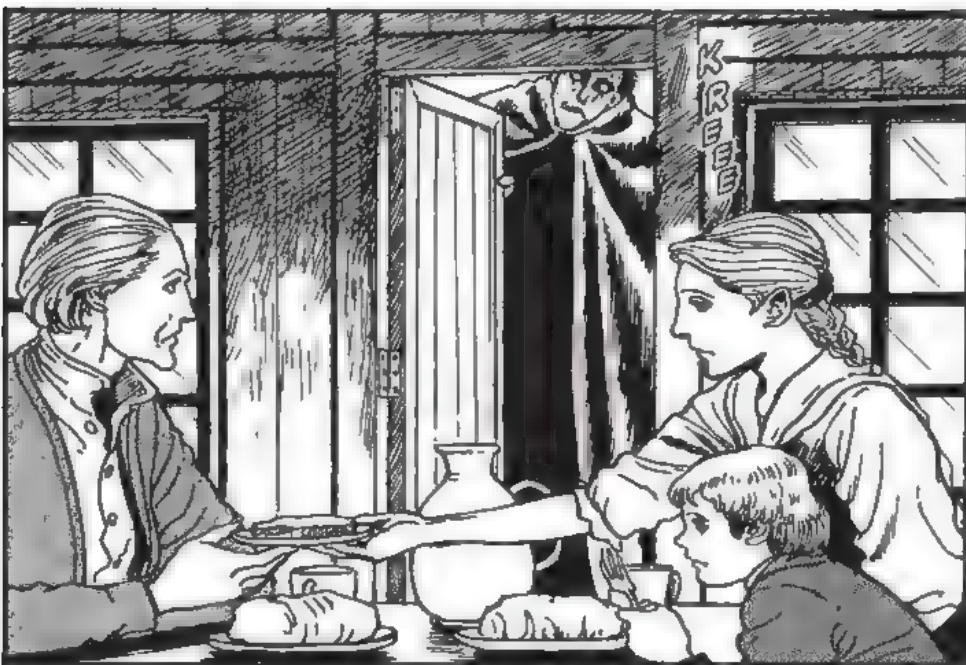
WRAPPED
IN SOME
FOUND
FABRIC...

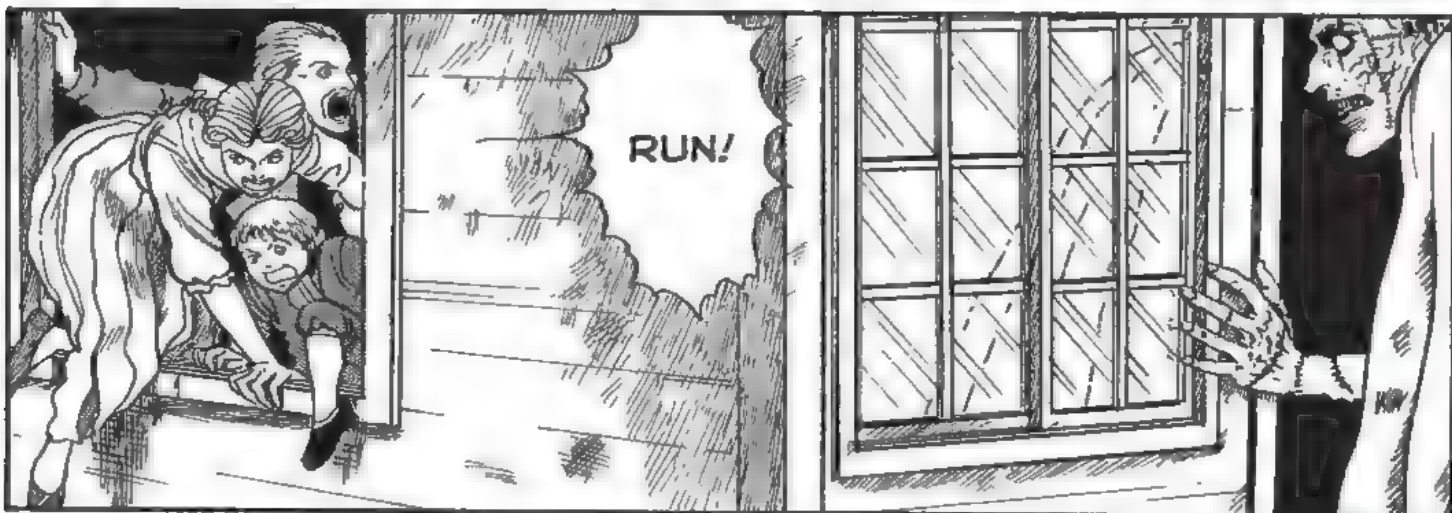
I WAN-
DERED
THROUGH
THE
WOODS.

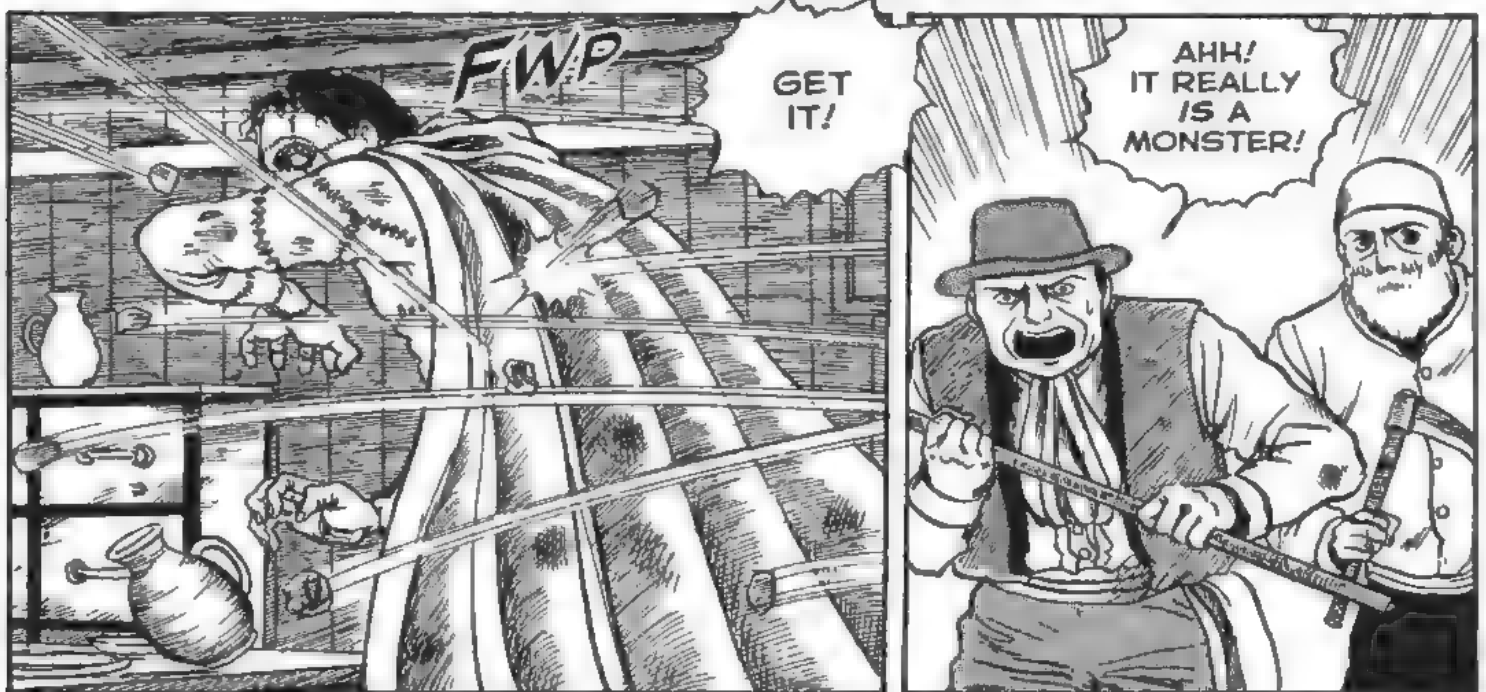
...I PICKED
FRUIT AND
CAUGHT
SMALL
ANIMALS
TO EAT.

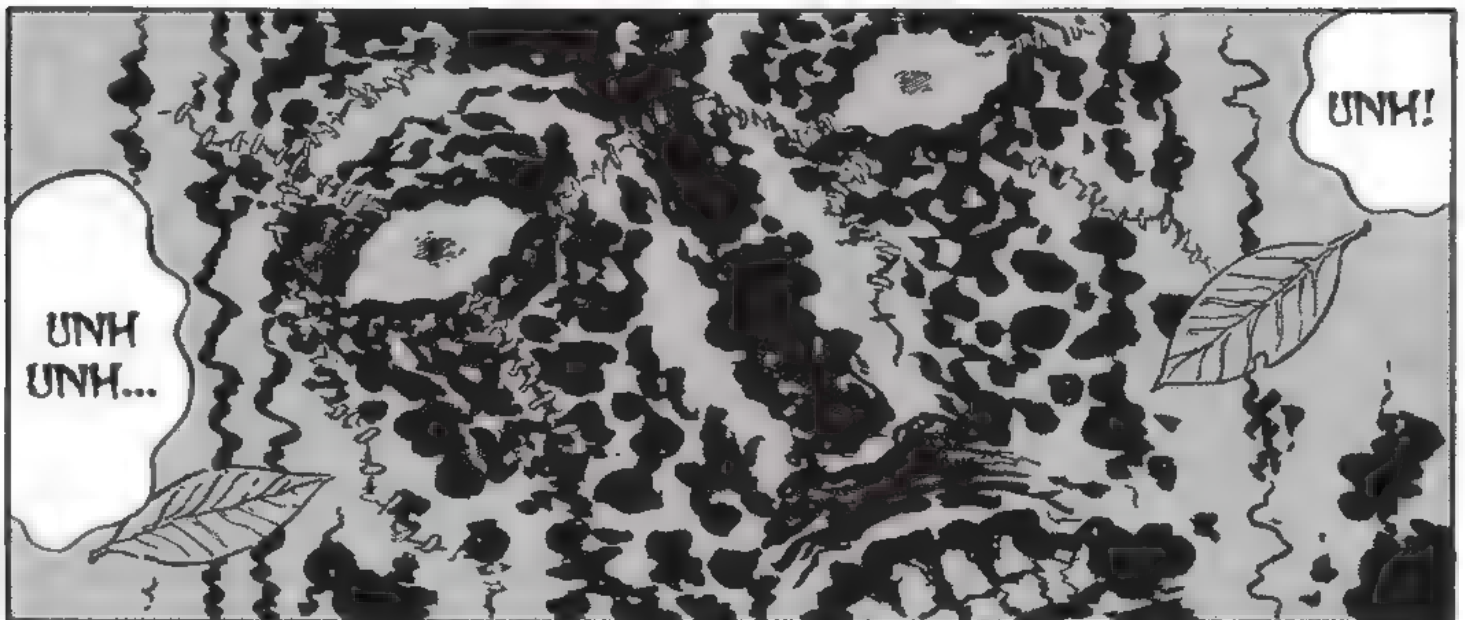
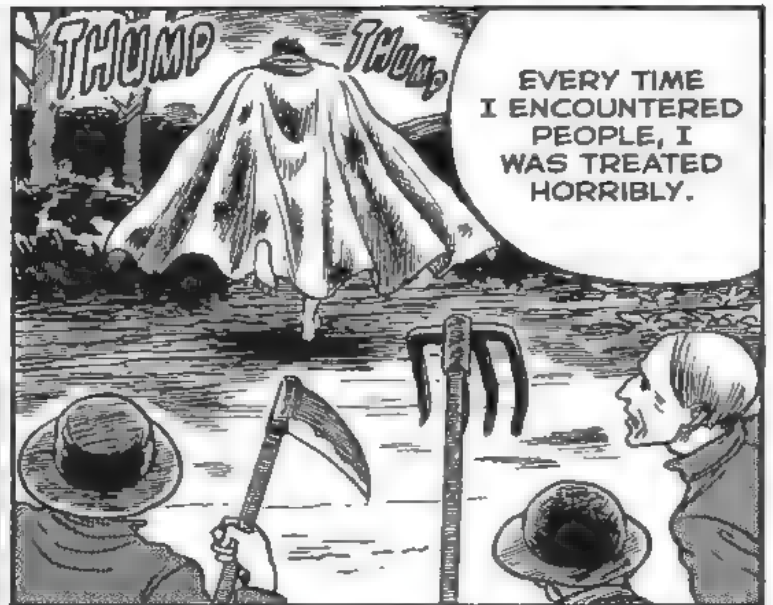


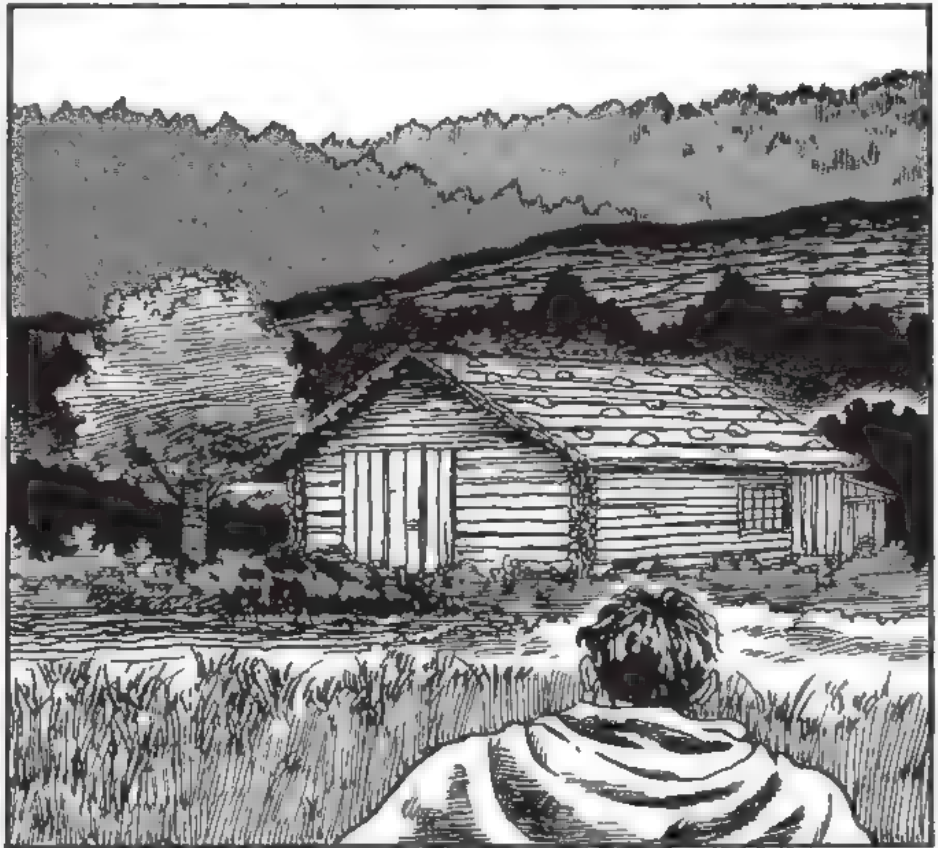
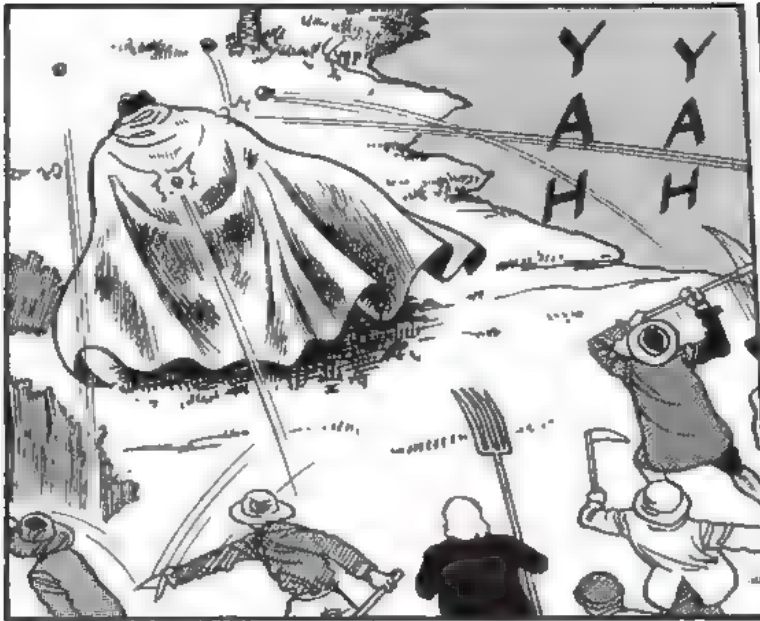
BUT I SOON
ATE THE AREA
CLEAN, AND I
WAS FORCED
TO MOVE TO
ANOTHER
LOCATION.



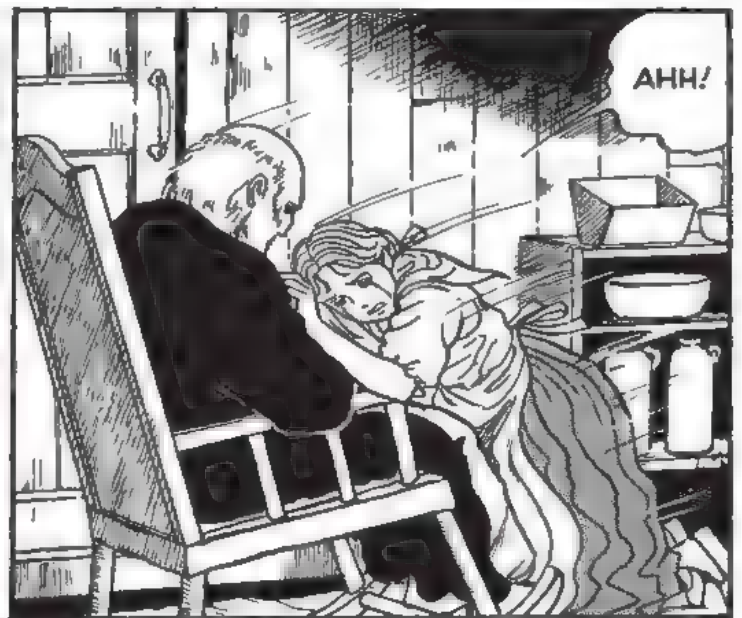
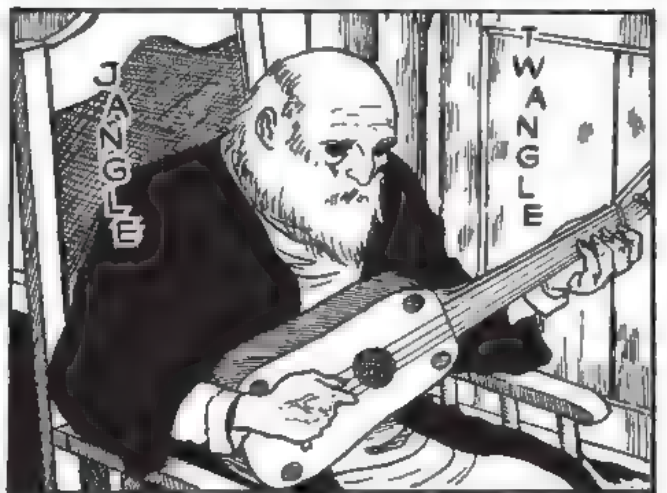
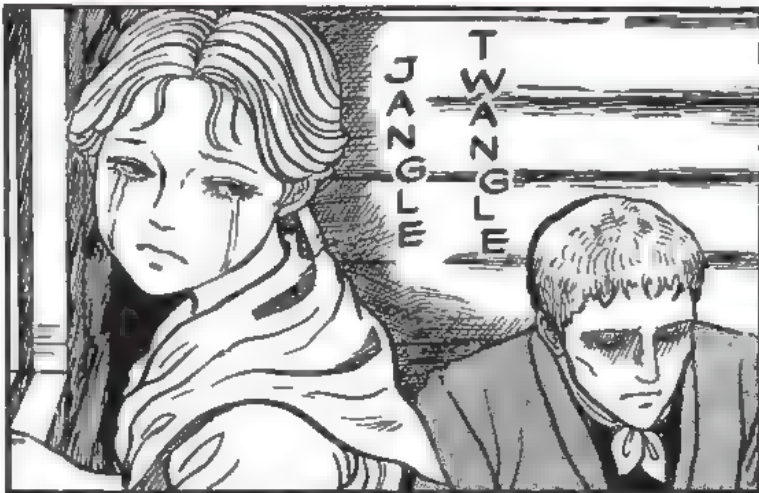


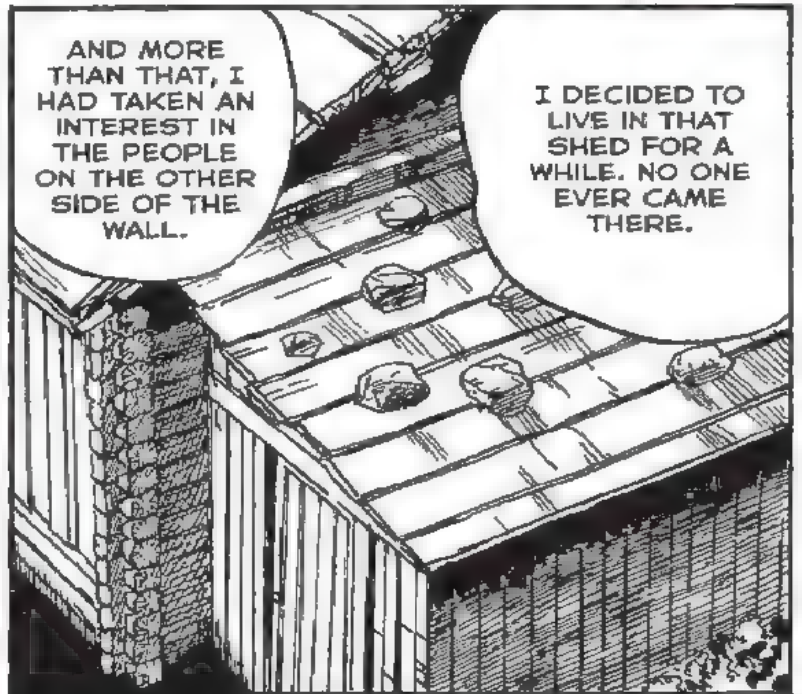
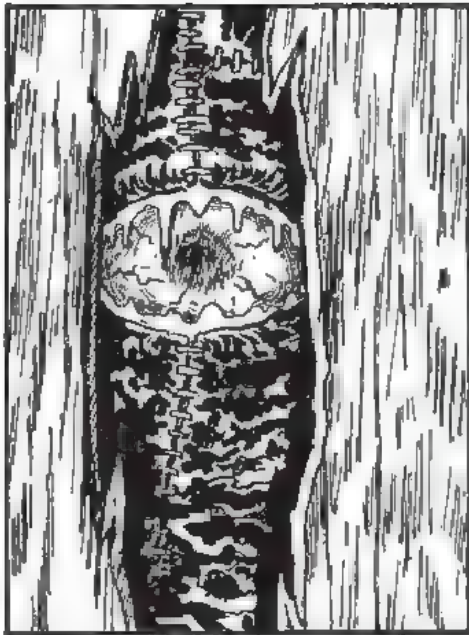


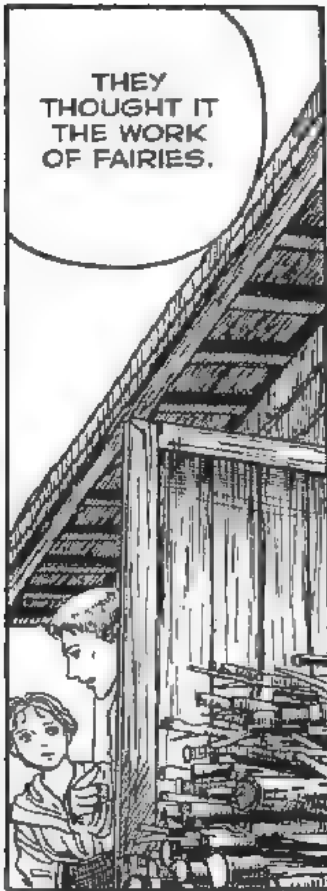










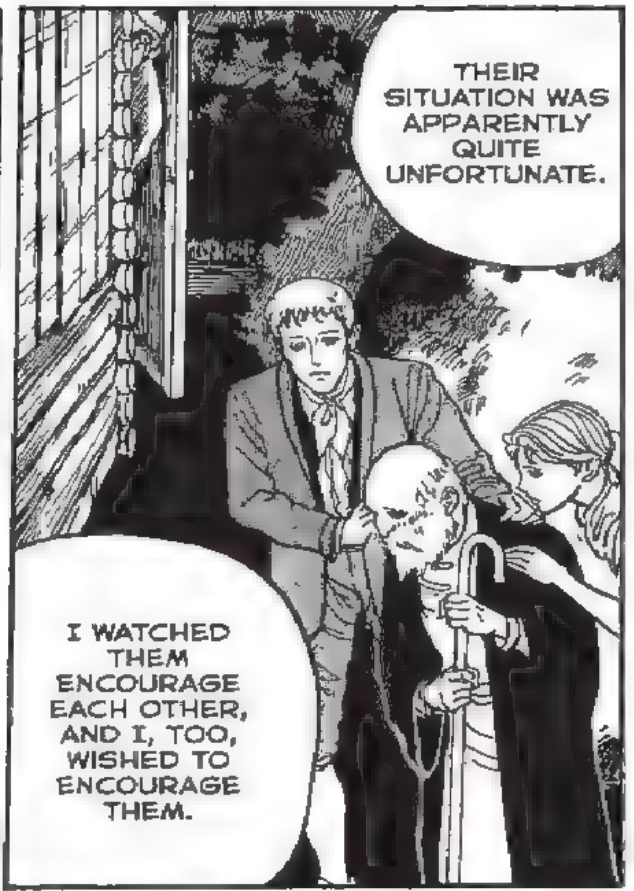


THEY
THOUGHT IT
THE WORK
OF FAIRIES.



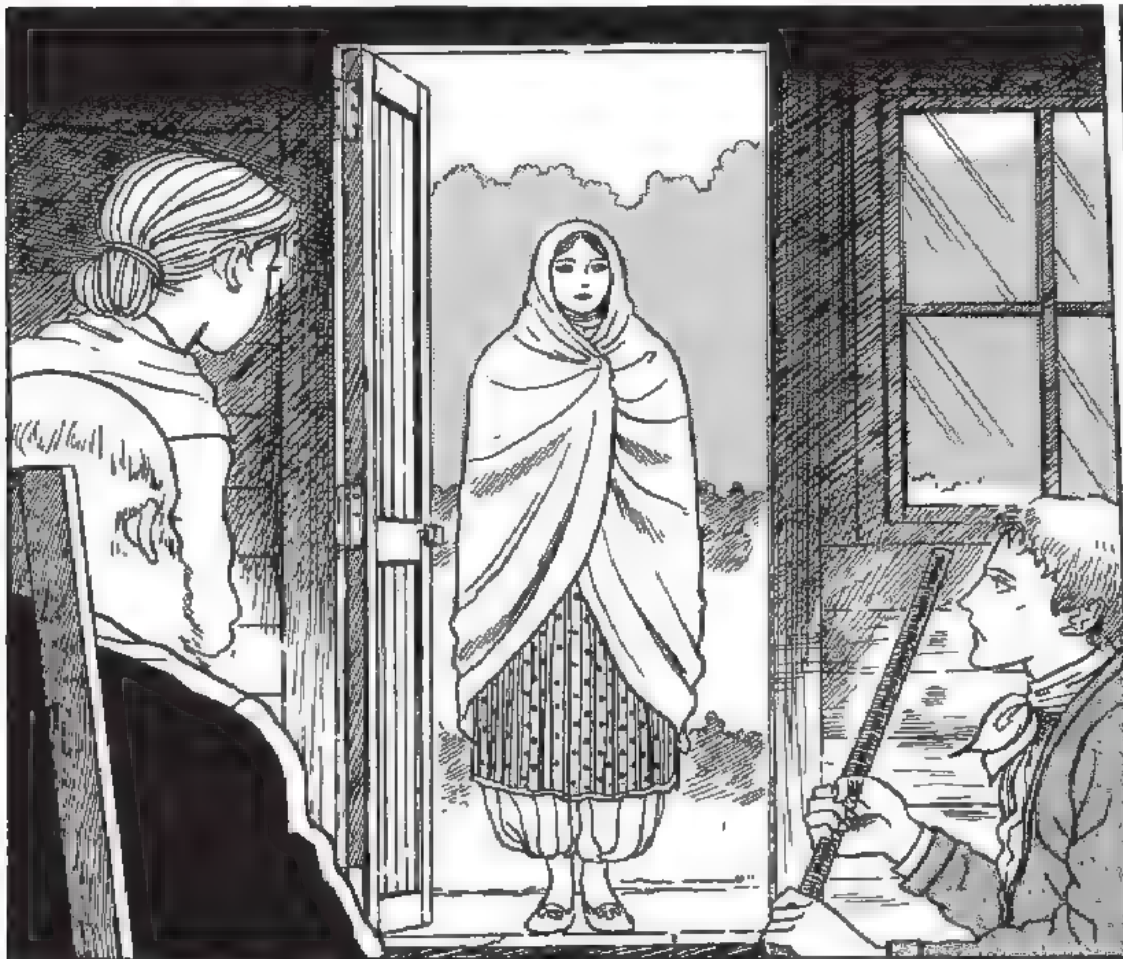
DURING
THE NIGHT, I
COLLECTED
THE
FIREWOOD
THEY
NEEDED
AND SET
IT IN THE
GARDEN.

WHEN IT
SNOWED, I
CLEARED
THE PATH
BEFORE
THEY WOKE.

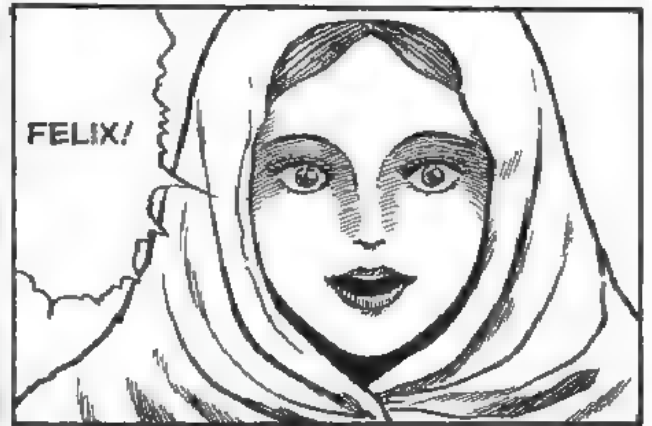
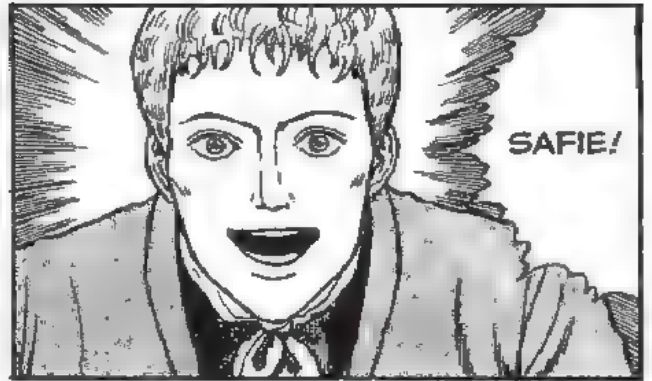


THEIR
SITUATION WAS
APPARENTLY
QUITE
UNFORTUNATE.

I WATCHED
THEM
ENCOURAGE
EACH OTHER,
AND I, TOO,
WISHED TO
ENCOURAGE
THEM.



AND THEN
ONE DAY,
A CHANGE
CAME
ABOUT.



UNH...
FELIX...
AGATHA...
DE LACEY...
HAPPY...



INSTANTLY,
THEIR FACES
WERE FILLED
WITH CHEER.



THE TWO
WERE
APPARENTLY
IN LOVE.

THEY
HAD BEEN
SEPARATED
DUE TO SOME
CIRCUM-
STANCES.



...AND
ALL THE
THINGS
SHE
WOULD
NEED
TO LIVE
THERE.

ONCE FELIX WAS
DONE WITH HIS
WORK IN THE FIELDS,
EVERY EVENING HE
WOULD TEACH HER
THE LANGUAGE,
LETTERS AND
HISTORY OF
HIS COUNTRY...

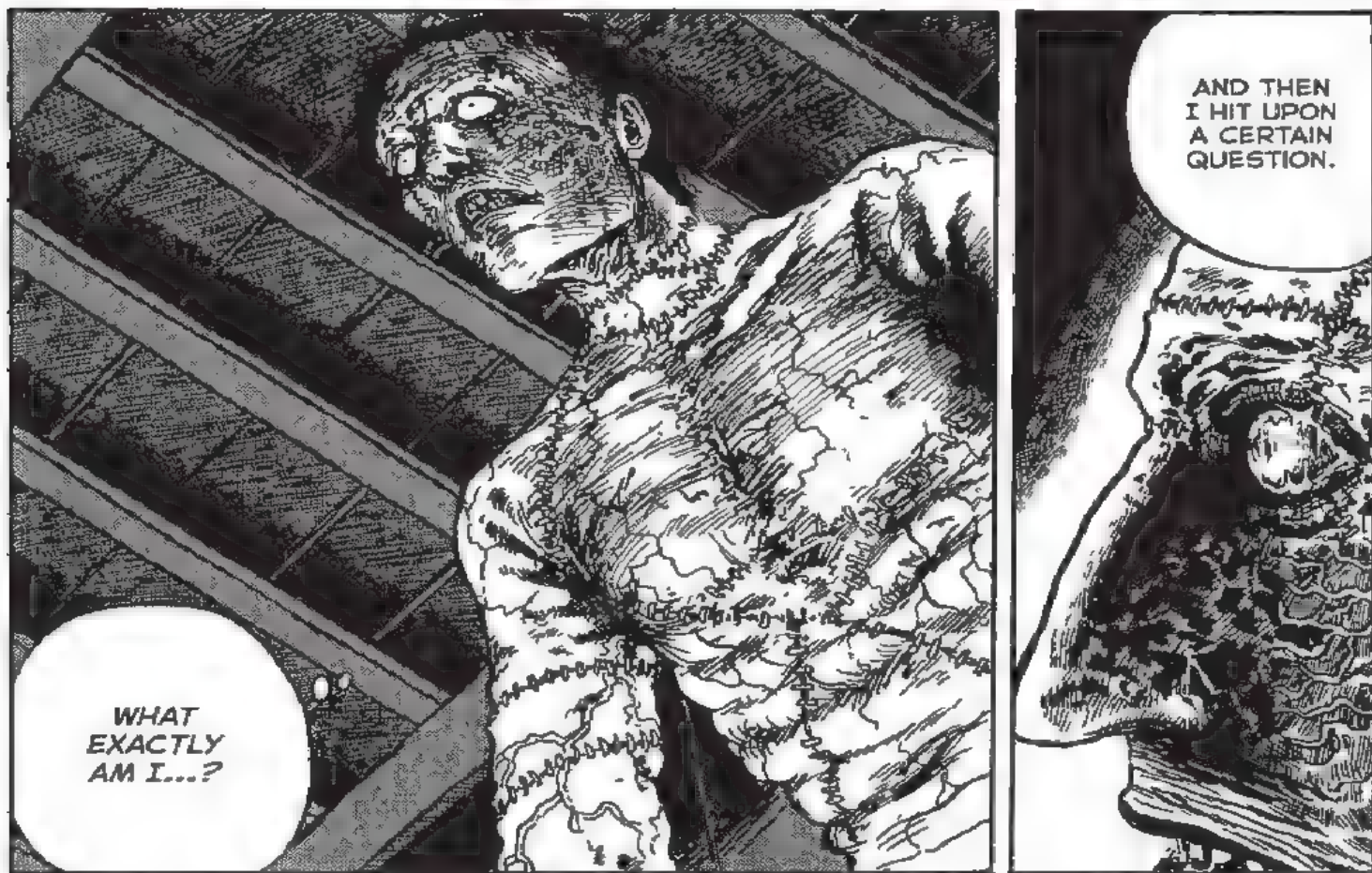
SHE DIDN'T
SPEAK THE
LANGUAGE.

THE WOMAN
CALLED SAFIE
WAS FROM
ANOTHER
COUNTRY.




...AND
MASTERED
THEM
FASTER
THAN
DID THE
FOREIGN
WOMAN.

I TOOK
THOSE
LESSONS
THROUGH
THE
WALL...



WHAT
EXACTLY
AM I...?

AND THEN
I HIT UPON
A CERTAIN
QUESTION.



GOD MADE
HUMAN
BEINGS...
SO THEN WHO
MADE ME?

WHAT AM I?
I'M UNLIKE
THE HUMANS.



I SUDDENLY
REMEMBERED
THAT THERE
HAD BEEN
SOMETHING IN
THE POCKET OF
THE CLOTHING
I TOOK FROM
THE ROOM THAT
FIRST NIGHT.

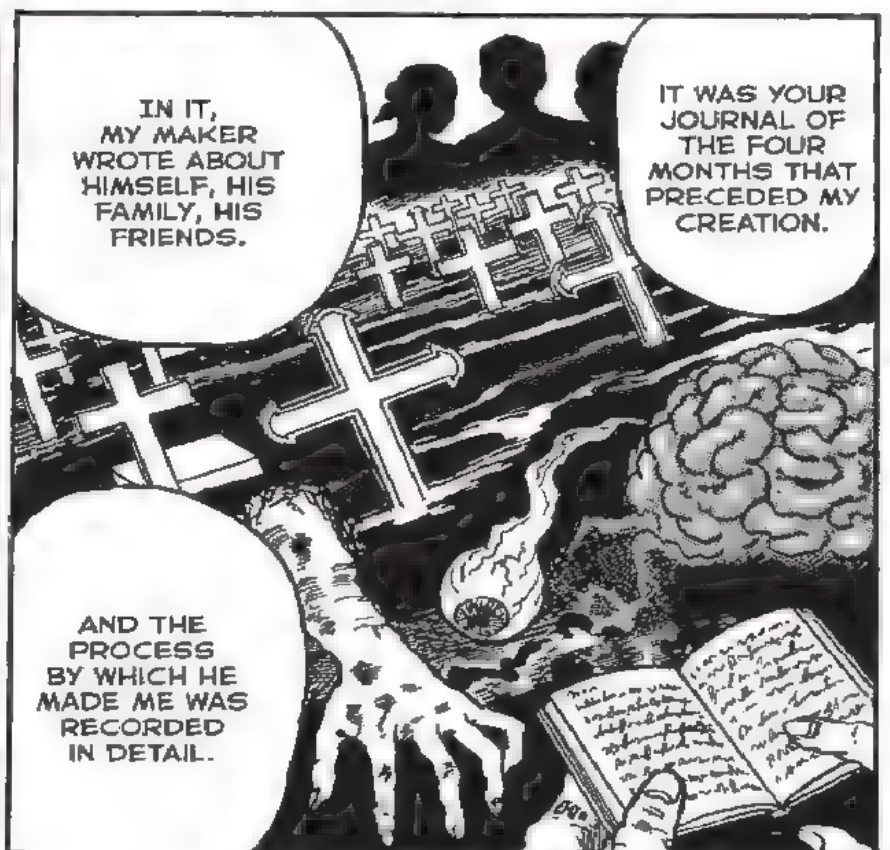


VICTOR...
FRANKEN-
STEIN...

IN IT,
MY MAKER
WROTE ABOUT
HIMSELF, HIS
FAMILY, HIS
FRIENDS.

IT WAS YOUR
JOURNAL OF
THE FOUR
MONTHS THAT
PRECEDED MY
CREATION.

AND THE
PROCESS
BY WHICH HE
MADE ME WAS
RECORDED
IN DETAIL.





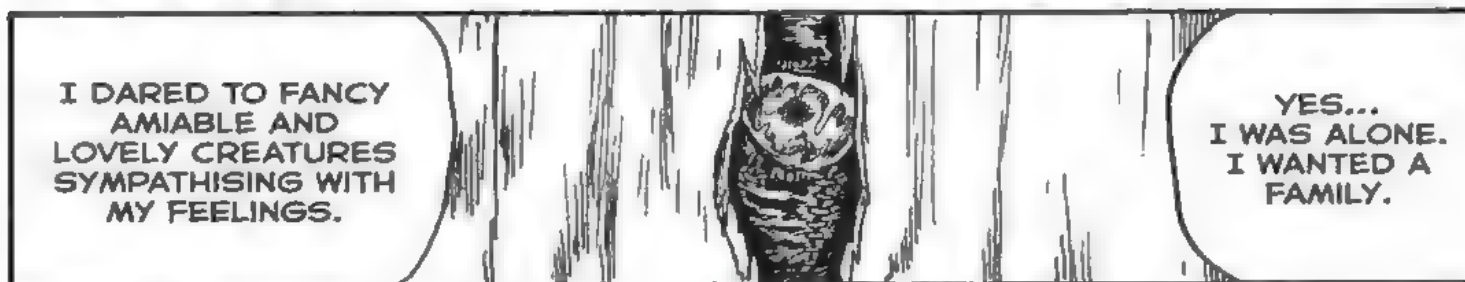
I'M
UGLY
AND
ALONE!

WHY
DID HE
MAKE
ME?!



MY
MAKER!

SLAM



I DARED TO FANCY
AMIALE AND
LOVELY CREATURES
SYMPATHISING WITH
MY FEELINGS.

YES...
I WAS ALONE.
I WANTED A
FAMILY.



KREE



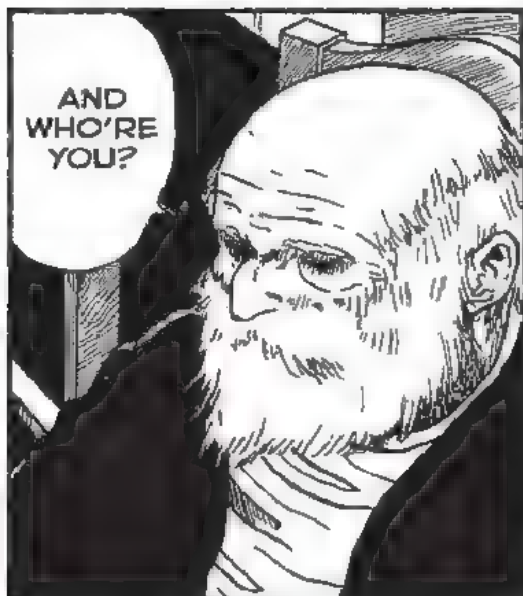
I DECIDED
TO ENTER THE
DWELLING
WHEN THE
BLIND OLD
MAN SHOULD
BE ALONE.

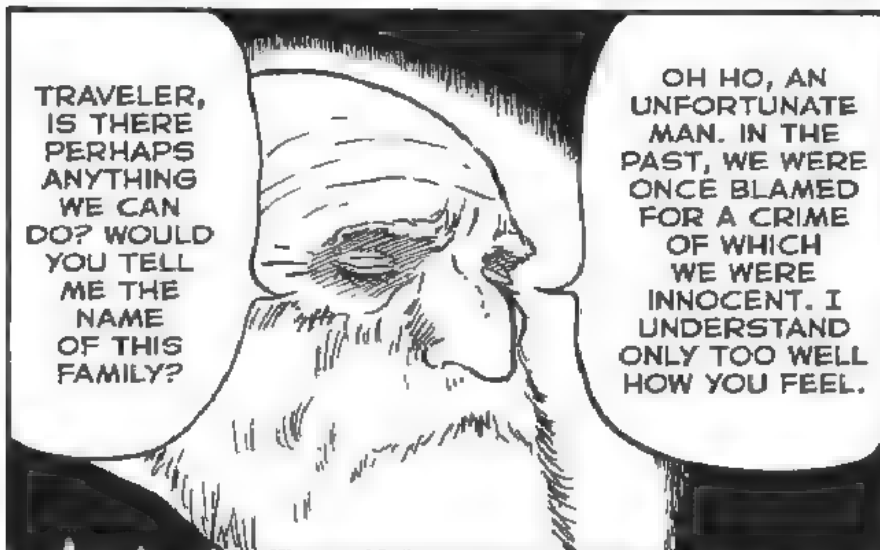
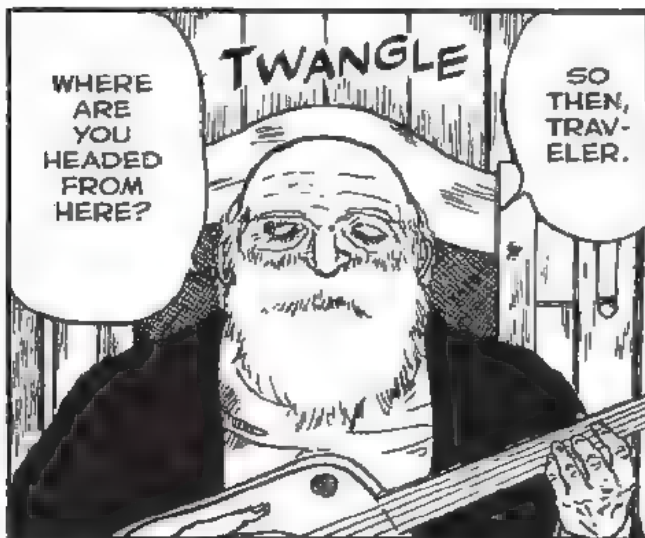


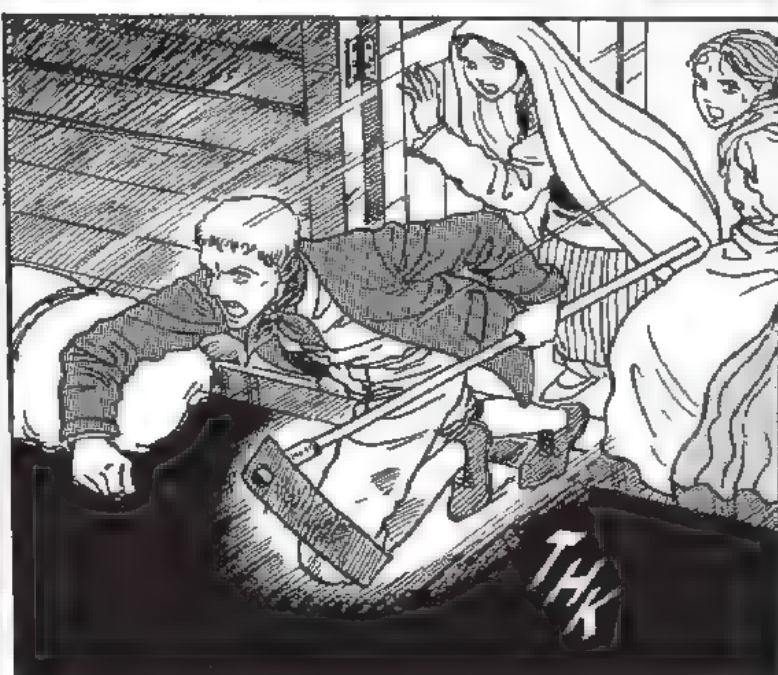
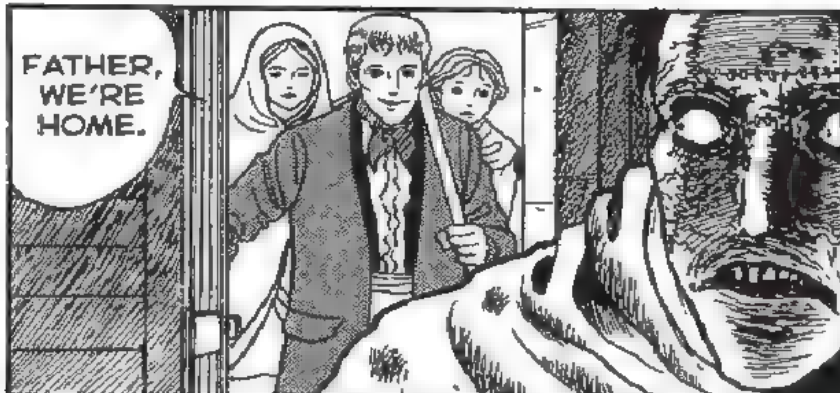
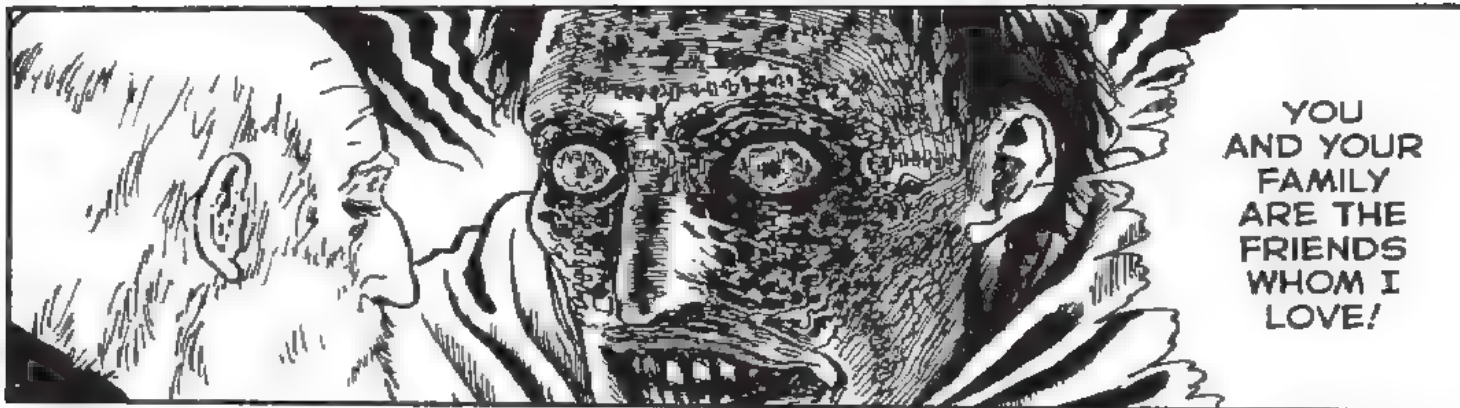
KREEE

I LOVED THEM.
BUT THEY DIDN'T
KNOW OF MY
EXISTENCE.

TO COME
BEFORE
THEM, I
NEEDED SOME
KIND OF
STRATEGY.









NGAAAAAAAH!

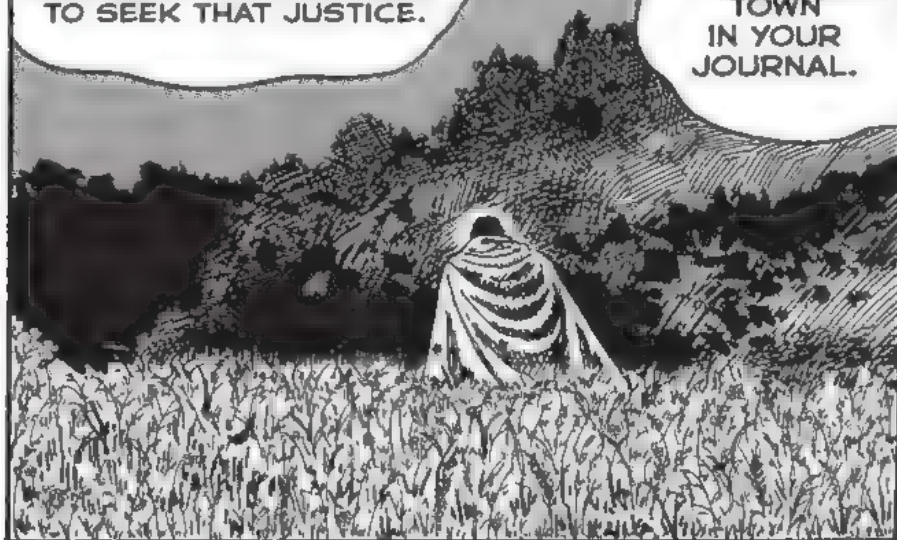
UNH! UNH!

--HDDDDDD

--HDDDDDD

YOU HAD ENDOWED ME
WITH PERCEPTIONS AND
PASSIONS, THEN CAST
ME OUT—AN OBJECT FOR
HORROR. BUT UPON YOU
ONLY HAD I CLAIM FOR
REDRESS. I DETERMINED
TO SEEK THAT JUSTICE.

YOU HAD
MENTIONED
GENEVA AS
THE NAME
OF YOUR
NATIVE
TOWN
IN YOUR
JOURNAL.



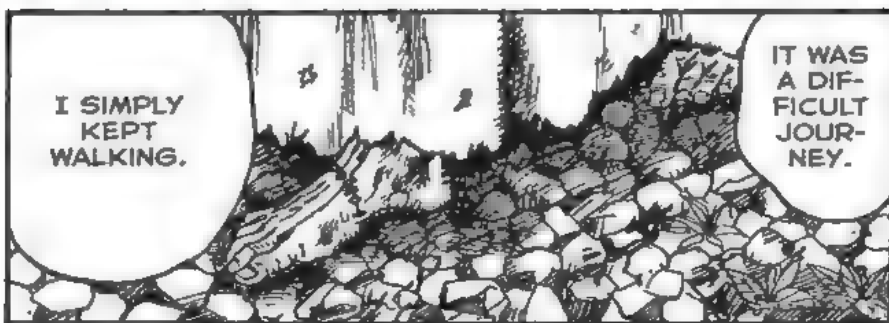
I'LL HAVE MY
REVENGE! ON
THE HUMANITY
THAT MADE ME
SUFFER...



CURSED,
CURSED
CREATOR!

I SIMPLY
KEPT
WALKING.

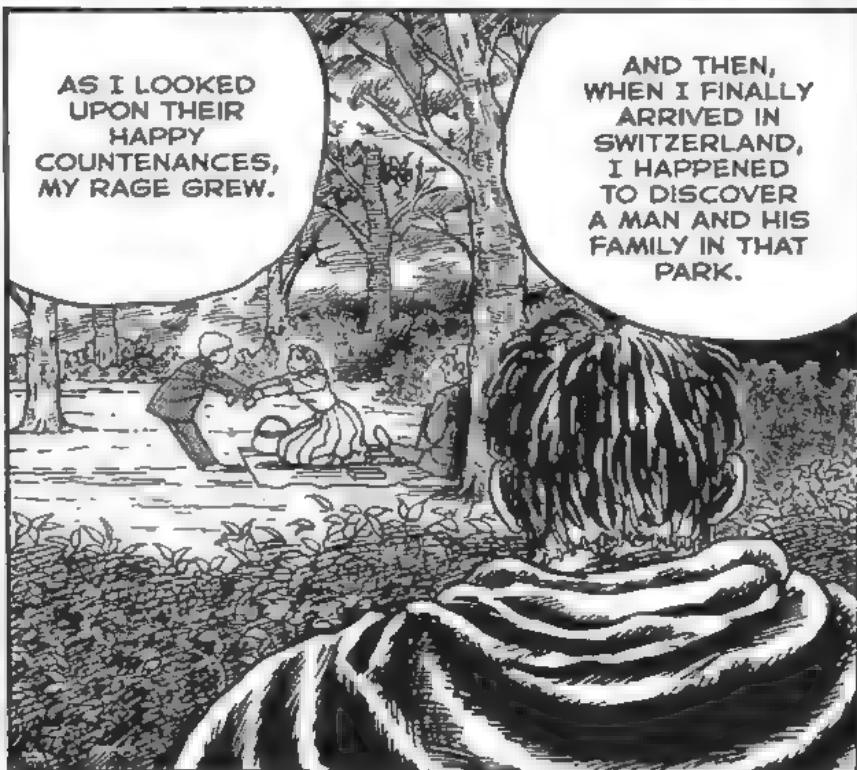
IT WAS
A DIF-
FICULT
JOUR-
NEY.



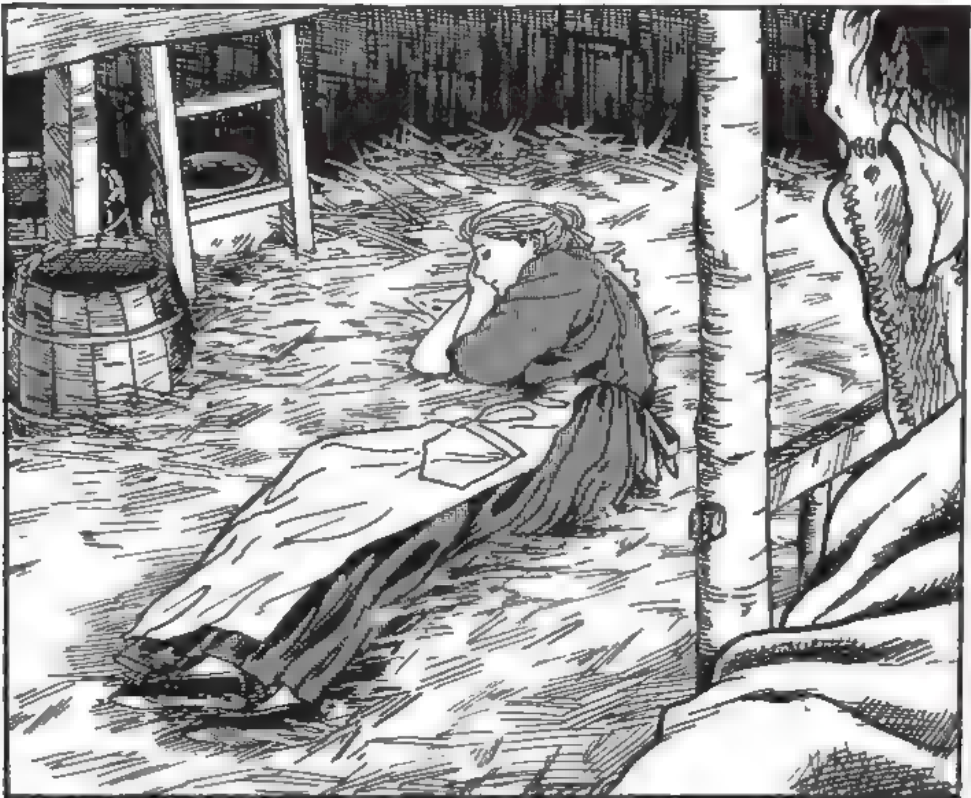
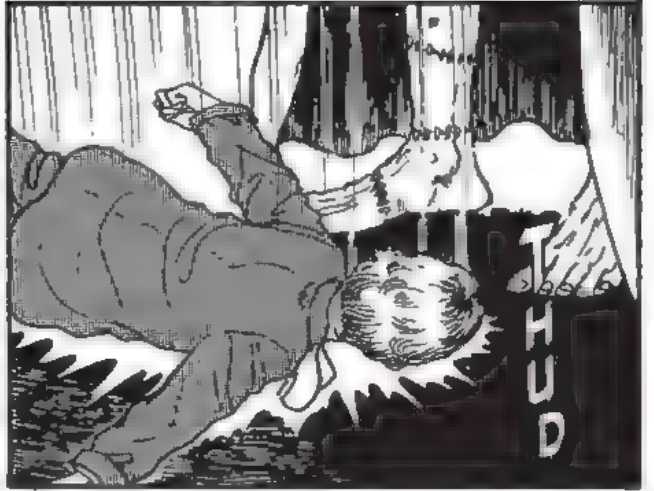
I WAITED FOR
THE BOY TO BE
ALONE AND THEN
STRANGLERD HIM
TO DEATH!

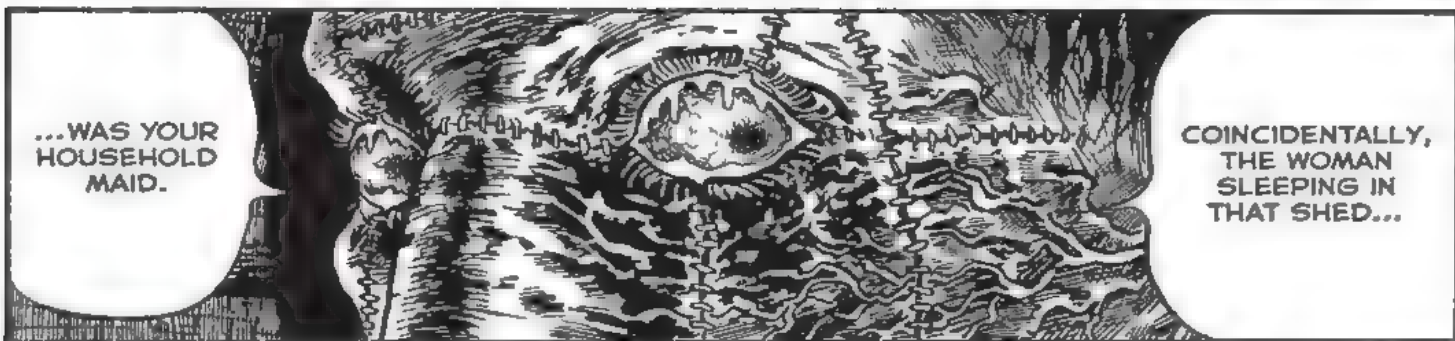
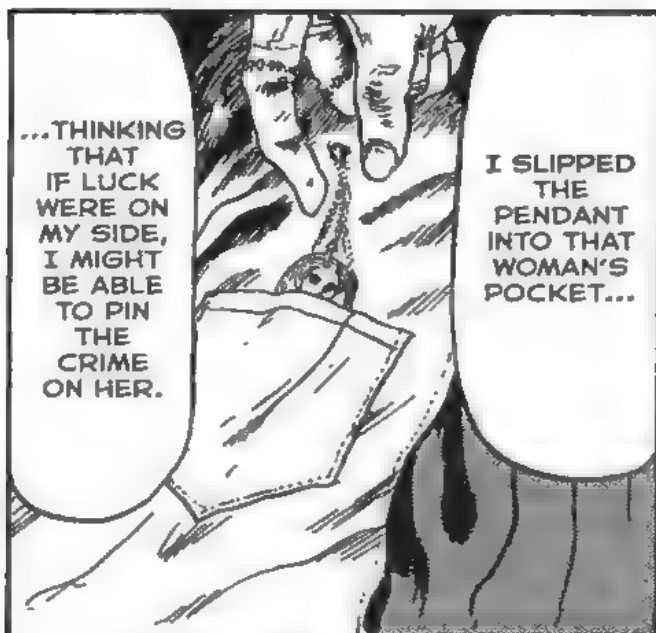


AS I LOOKED
UPON THEIR
HAPPY
COUNTEANCES,
MY RAGE GREW.



AND THEN,
WHEN I FINALLY
ARRIVED IN
SWITZERLAND,
I HAPPENED
TO DISCOVER
A MAN AND HIS
FAMILY IN THAT
PARK.







BUT YOU...
YOU ALONE
SHOULD
BE ABLE TO
SAVE ME...

I AM ALONE
AND MISERABLE.
I BECAME A
MURDERER...
HUMANITY IS
NOTHING BUT
MY ENEMY.



WHAT
WOULD
YOU
HAVE
ME DO?

...



NO...
YOU
HAVE AN
OBLIGA-
TION
TO SAVE
ME!



I WANT YOU
TO MAKE
ANOTHER.

...

ONE AS
DEFORMED
AND
HORRIBLE
AS MYSELF
WOULD
NOT DENY
HERSELF
TO ME.





THE SAME
WAY YOU
MADE ME.

I'M
TELLING
YOU TO
MAKE A
WOMAN.

W-WHAT?!
I DARE YOU
TO SAY THAT
AGAIN.



GOD MADE
ADAM AND EVE...
YOU HAVE A
DUTY TO MAKE
ANOTHER.

MY COMPANION
MUST BE OF THE
SAME SPECIES
AND HAVE THE
SAME DEFECTS.
THIS BEING YOU
MUST CREATE.

I AM ALONE.
I WANT
SOMEONE TO
EASE THIS
LONELINESS.



YOU MAY RENDER
ME THE MOST
MISERABLE OF
MEN, BUT YOU
SHALL NEVER
MAKE ME BASE
IN MY OWN
EYES.

AND NO
TORTURE
SHALL EVER
EXTORT A
CONSENT
FROM ME!

THE THING
I PRODUCED
WAS NOTHING
MORE THAN
AN UGLY LUMP
OF FLESH.

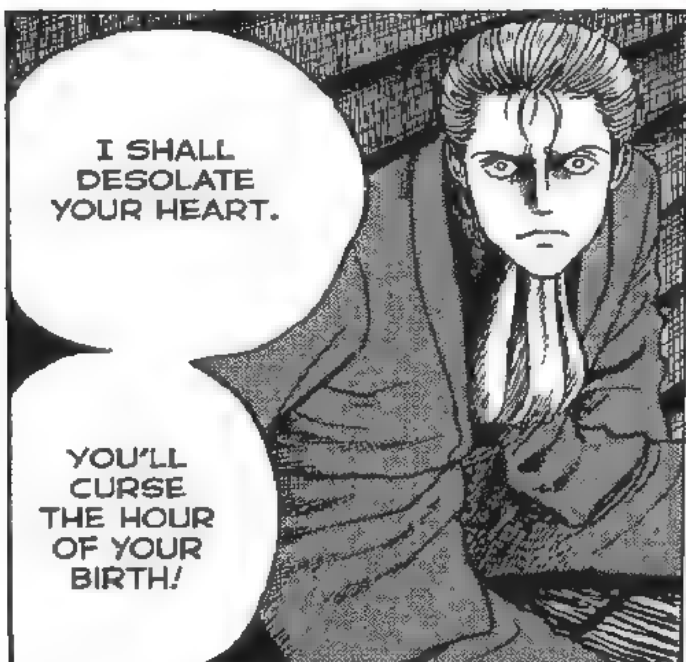


I
REFUSE!



...BUT DO
NOT FORGET
THAT I AM
A LUMP OF
FLESH WITH
INTELLI-
GENCE.

CREATOR...
I MAY VERY
WELL BE AN
UGLY LUMP
OF FLESH...



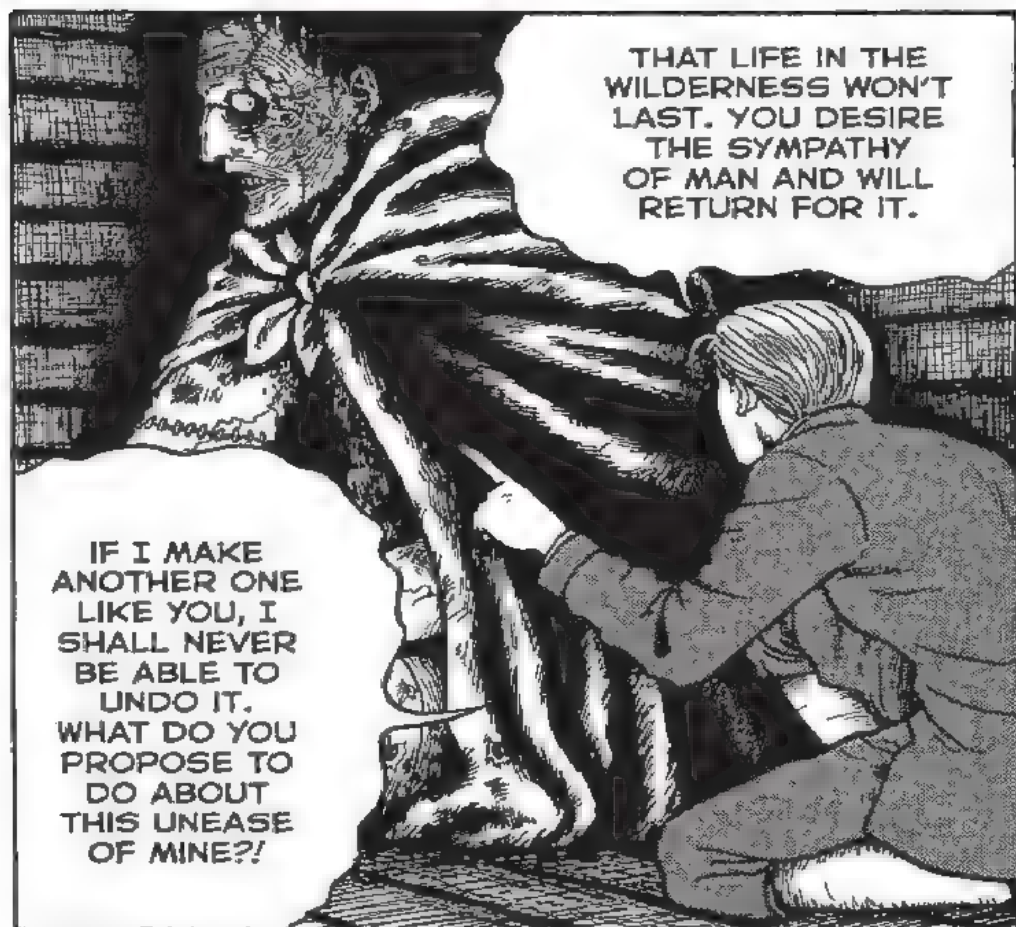
I SHALL
DESOLATE
YOUR HEART.

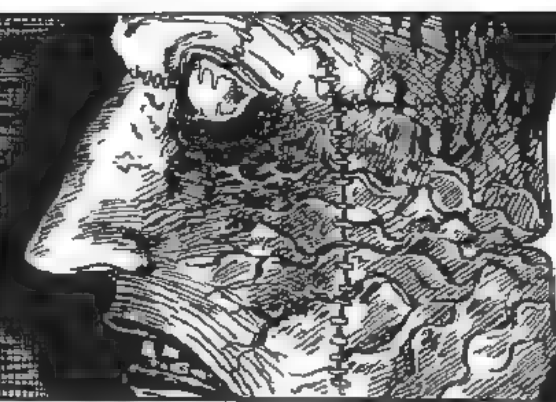
YOU'LL
CURSE
THE HOUR
OF YOUR
BIRTH!



I WILL
CAUSE
FEAR.


ABANDON ME
AND I WILL
WORK AT YOUR
DESTRUCTION.





IF I HAVE NO
AFFECTIONS,
HATRED MUST
BE MY PORTION;
THE LOVE OF
ANOTHER WILL
DESTROY THE
CAUSE OF MY
CRIMES.

I SWEAR TO YOU,
AND BY YOU THAT
MADE ME, THAT WITH
THE COMPANION YOU
BESTOW MY EVIL
PASSIONS WILL HAVE
FLED! MY LIFE WILL
FLOW AWAY, AND IN
MY DYING MOMENTS
I SHALL NEVER
CURSE MY MAKER.



I WANT YOU
TO SAVE ME
SOMEHOW...
AND YOU ARE
THE ONLY ONE
WHO CAN DO IT.



CREATOR.
I'LL HAVE
YOUR
REPLY.



BUT YOU
WILL QUIT
EUROPE AND
ANYWHERE
KNOWN
TO MAN,
FOREVER?

I
CONSENT
TO YOUR
DEMAND.

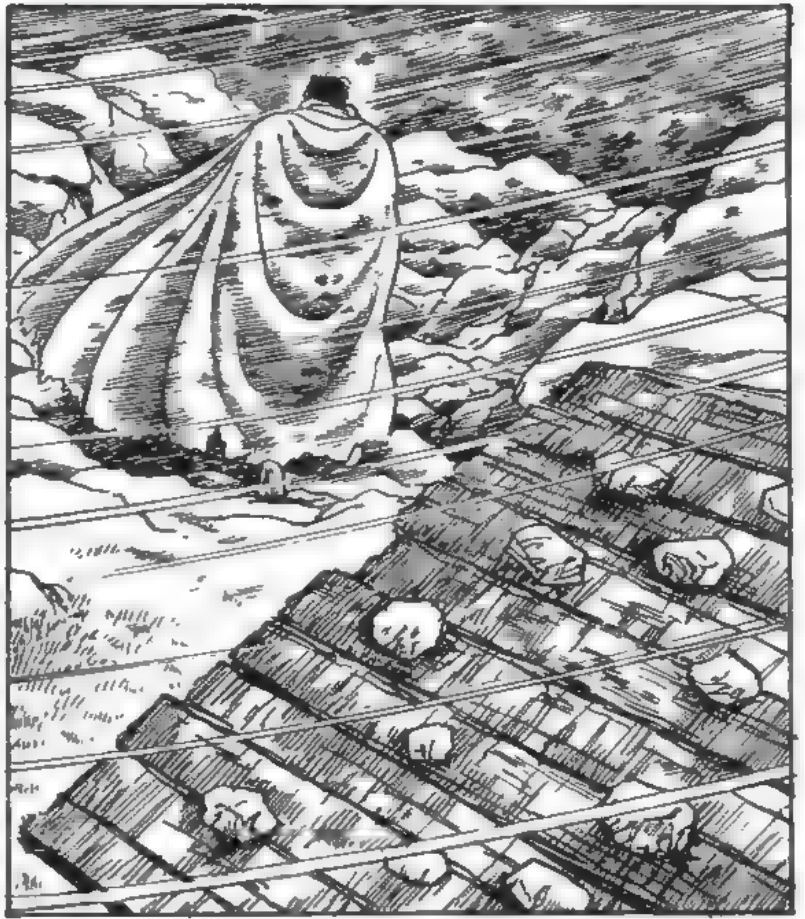


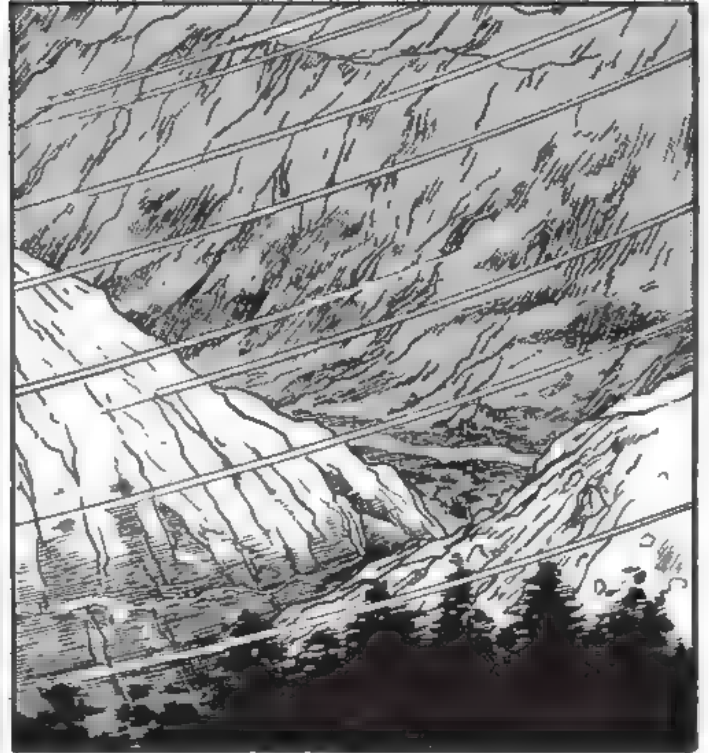
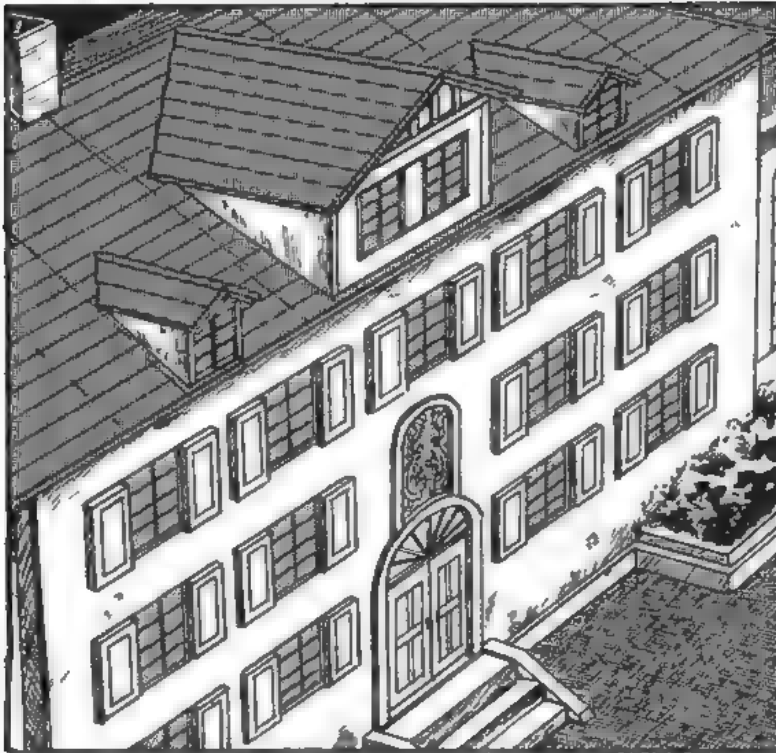
I SWEAR
BY THE
SUN, AND
BY THE
BLUE
SKY OF
HEAVEN!

I
WILL!



I
STARTED TO
SYMPATHIZE
WITH THE
CREATURE.







MY
POOR
ELIZA-
BETH.



BUT I WON'T BRING
YOU ANY FURTHER
SADNESS...
ONCE I HAVE
FINISHED THE DEAL
WITH THAT DEVIL,
THERE WILL NO
LONGER BE ANYONE
TO GET IN
THE WAY OF OUR
HAPPINESS.

FOR-
GIVE
ME...



NO MATTER HOW MANY
ROOMS WE MIGHT
HAVE HERE, IT WILL
BE IMPOSSIBLE TO
MOVE FORWARD WITH
THE WORK WITHOUT
MY FAMILY OR THE
SERVANTS NOTICING...

AND... THE
NEXT ISSUE
IS GATHERING
MATERIALS.



FIRST I
NEED A
LABORA-
TORY.

BUT IF I AM
ACTUALLY TO
BEGIN WORK,
THERE ARE A
NUMBER OF
PROBLEMS.



TO THINK THAT I
MUST ONCE AGAIN
COMMIT SUCH
DESECRATION...



WHEN I WAS
IN GERMANY,
I SO BURNED
WITH AMBITION
THAT I HAPPILY
ROBBED
THE MOST
DREADFUL
OF GRAVES.

BUT
THINKING
ABOUT IT
NOW, I WAS
MAD... I'M
FRIGHTENED
SIMPLY
REMEMBERING
IT.



AH!



VICTOR.

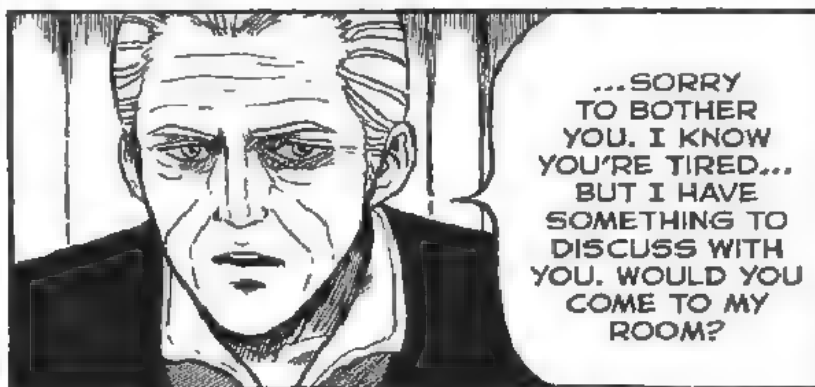


I'M NOT SURE IF
NOW IS THE TIME
FOR SOMETHING
LIKE THIS.

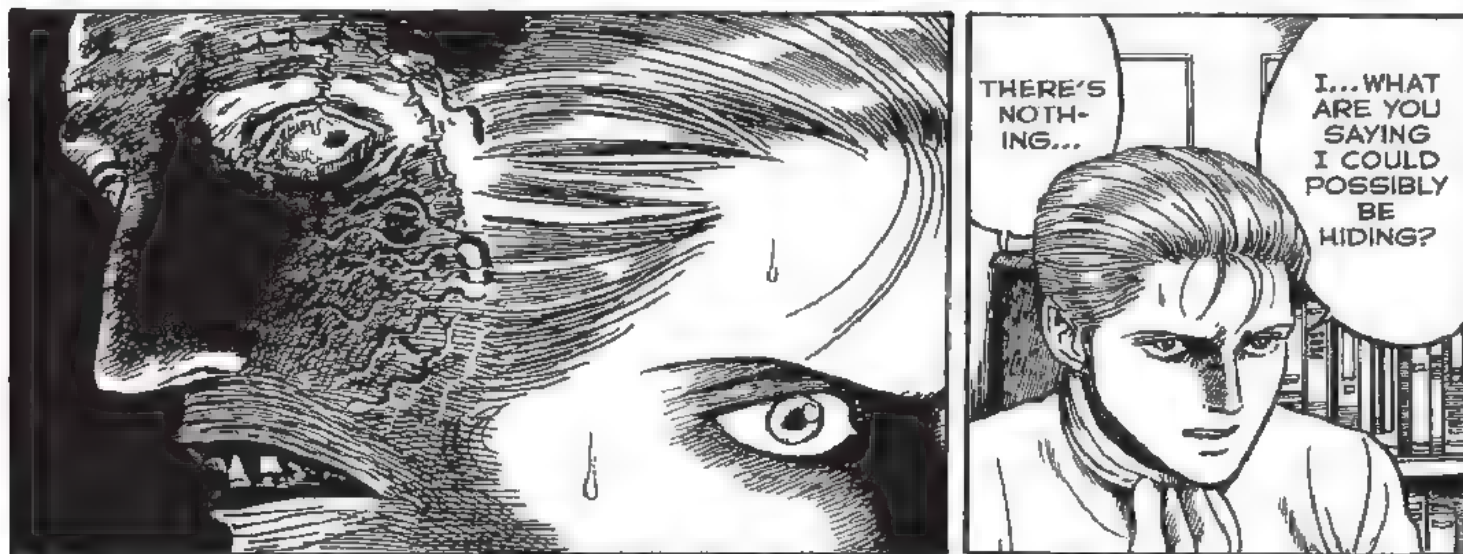
BUT WITH THIS
STRING OF
MISFORTUNE,
I WISH TO PREVENT
ANY FURTHER
CALAMITY.



WHAT
IS IT,
FATHER?



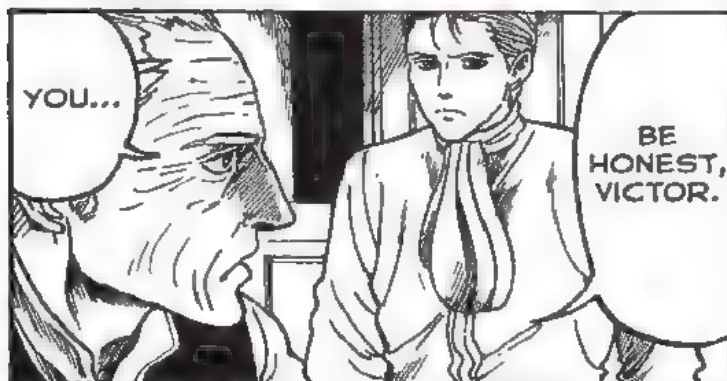
...SORRY
TO BOTHER
YOU. I KNOW
YOU'RE TIRED...
BUT I HAVE
SOMETHING TO
DISCUSS WITH
YOU. WOULD YOU
COME TO MY
ROOM?





WHAT CONCERNS ME HERE IS YOUR FEELINGS.

I'VE LOOKED FORWARD TO THE DAY WHEN IT WILL HAPPEN. AND ELIZABETH WANTS THIS AS WELL.



YOU...

BE HONEST, VICTOR.



MM-HM... WELL, VICTOR, I DOUBT YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, BUT WHEN SHE WAS DYING, YOUR MOTHER SAID SHE WISHED TO SEE YOU AND ELIZABETH BOUND TOGETHER.

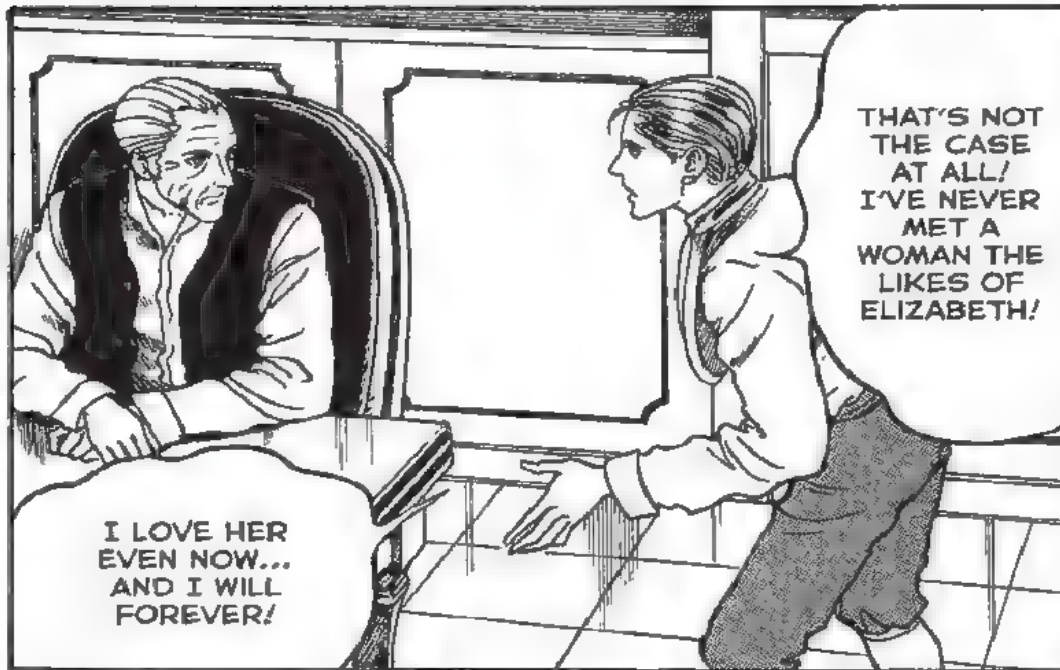
THAT WAS ALSO MY WISH.



NAY, YOU MAY HAVE MET WITH ANOTHER WHOM YOU MAY LOVE; AND CONSIDERING YOURSELF AS BOUND IN HONOUR TO ELIZABETH.

THIS STRUGGLE MAY OCCASION THE POIGNANT MISERY WHICH YOU APPEAR TO FEEL.

YOU, PERHAPS, REGARD HER AS YOUR SISTER, WITHOUT ANY WISH THAT SHE MIGHT BECOME YOUR WIFE.



I LOVE HER
EVEN NOW...
AND I WILL
FOREVER!

THAT'S NOT
THE CASE
AT ALL!
I'VE NEVER
MET A
WOMAN THE
LIKES OF
ELIZABETH!



...



ONCE YOUR
MOURNING ENDS,
WE COULD HAVE
A WEDDING
FOR YOU AND
ELIZABETH.

HOW
ABOUT
IT,
VICTOR?



IF YOU
FEEL THUS,
WE SHALL
ASSUREDLY
BE HAPPY.

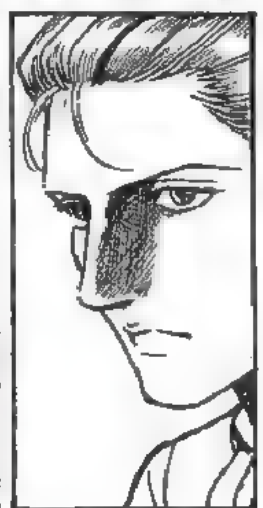
I'VE NOT
BEEN SO
PLEASED
IN SUCH A
LONG TIME.

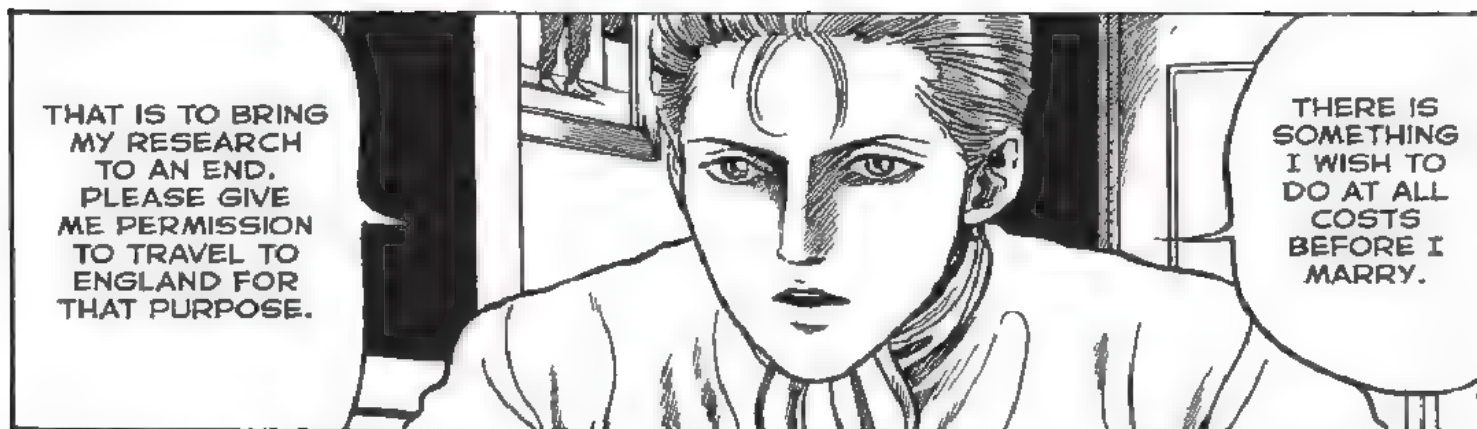
I'M SURE
WILLIAM AND
JUSTINE UP
IN HEAVEN
ALSO WANT
THIS.



BUT I
HAVE A
BOON
TO ASK
BEFORE
THAT.

FATHER...
I ALSO
WISH TO
BE WED TO
ELIZABETH.





THAT IS TO BRING
MY RESEARCH
TO AN END.
PLEASE GIVE
ME PERMISSION
TO TRAVEL TO
ENGLAND FOR
THAT PURPOSE.

THERE IS
SOMETHING
I WISH TO
DO AT ALL
COSTS
BEFORE I
MARRY.

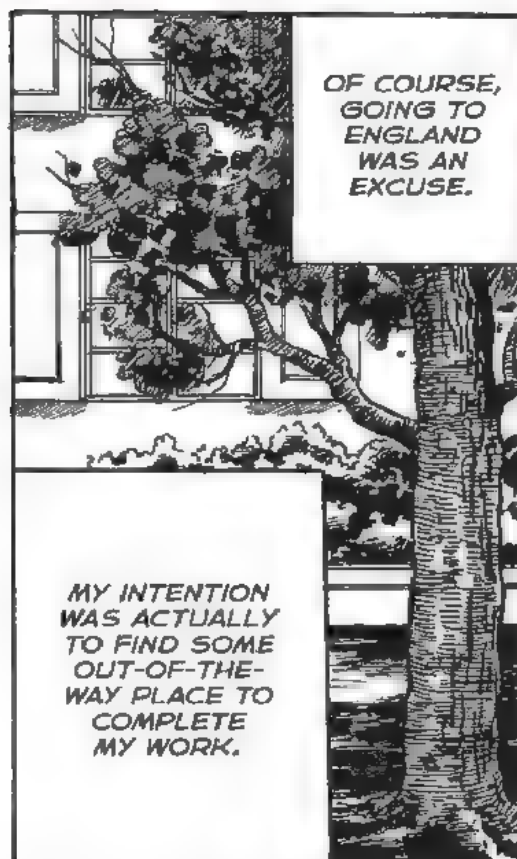


ELIZABETH
AND I
WILL WAIT
EAGERLY
FOR YOUR
RETURN.

GO.
HAVE
YOUR
FILL OF
STUDY
AND
TRAVEL.



IS THAT IT...?
I'VE NO
REASON TO
BE OPPOSED.



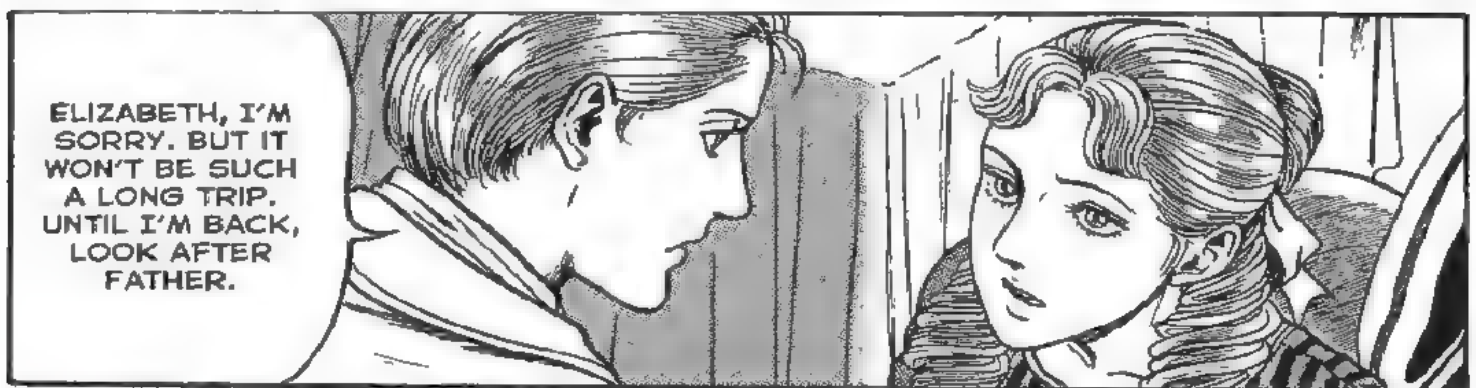
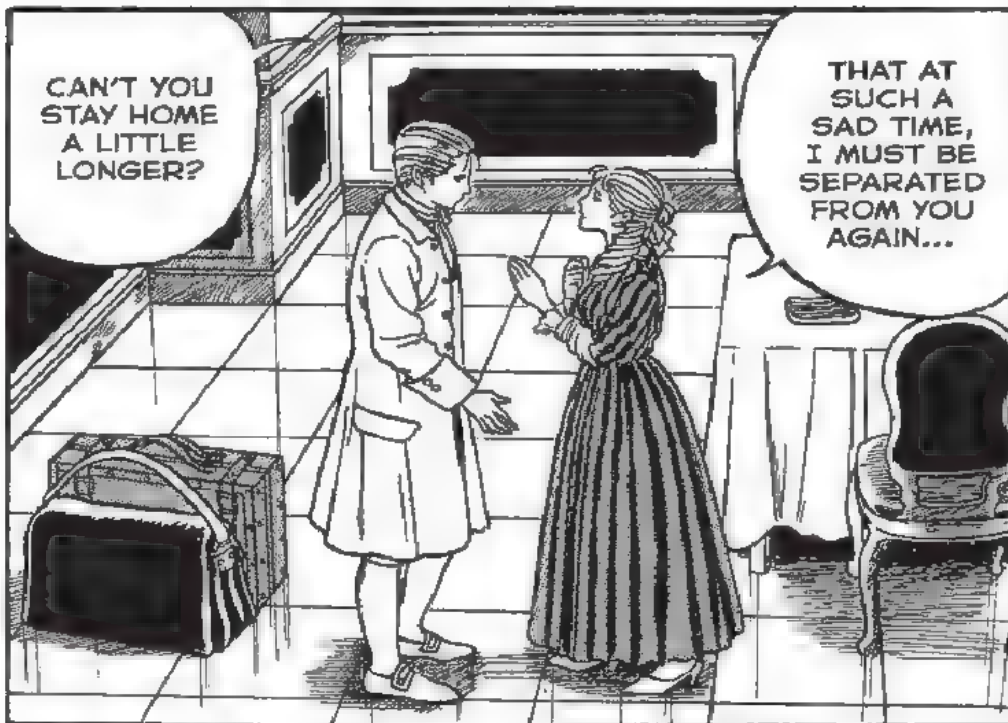
OF COURSE,
GOING TO
ENGLAND
WAS AN
EXCUSE.

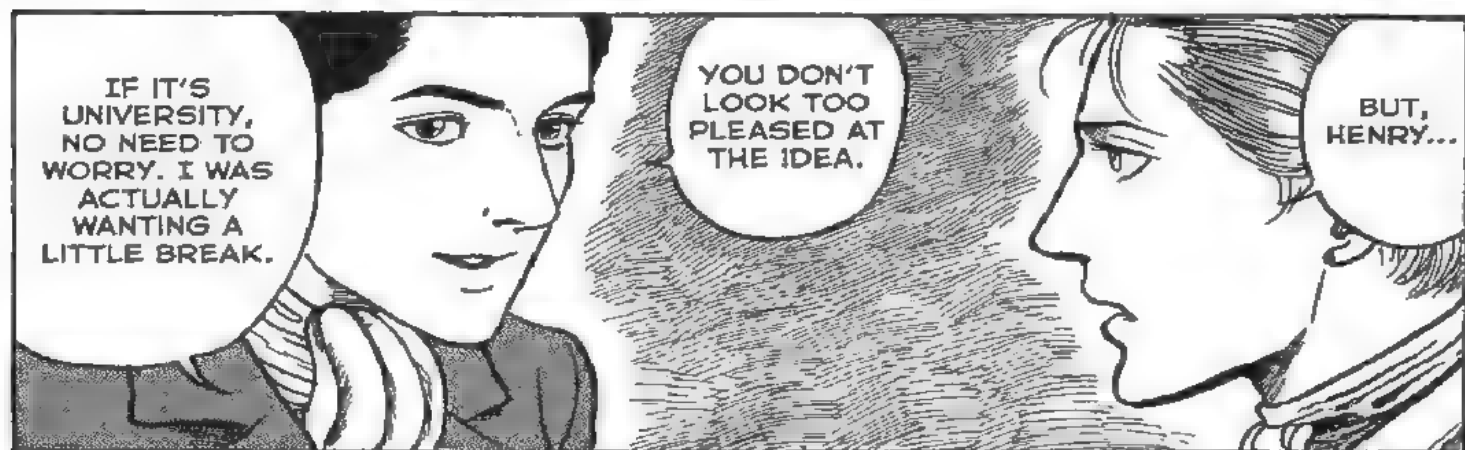
MY INTENTION
WAS ACTUALLY
TO FIND SOME
OUT-OF-THE-
WAY PLACE TO
COMPLETE
MY WORK.

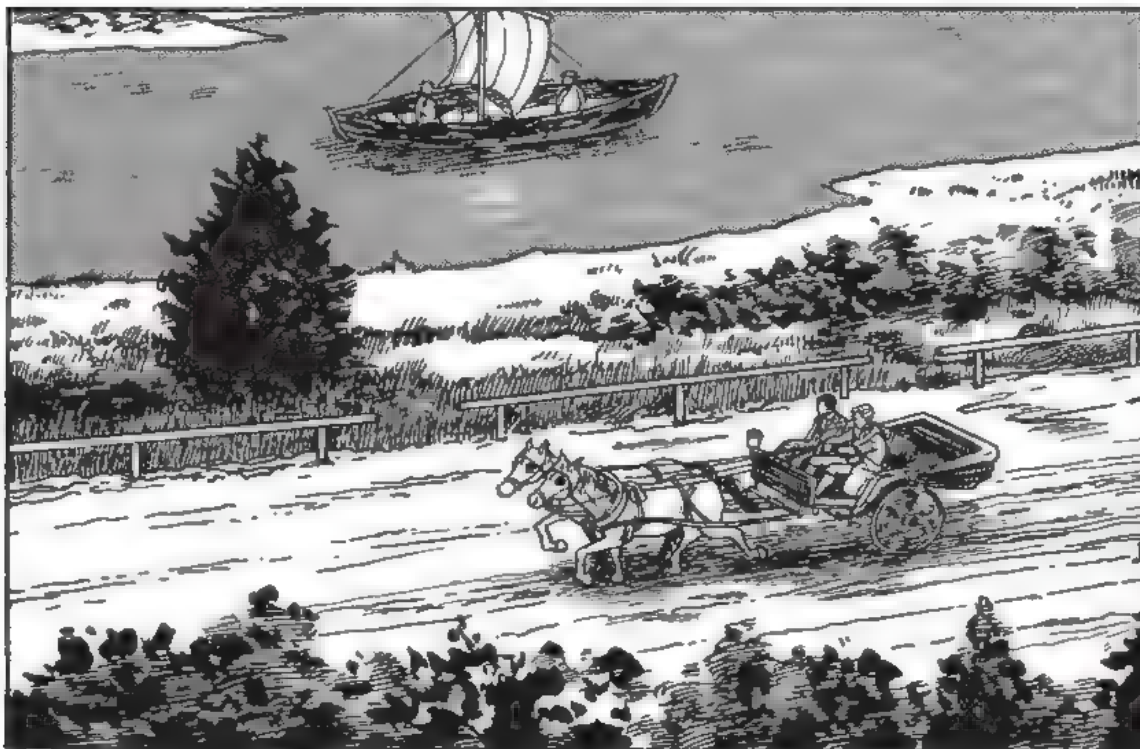


MARRIAGE TO
ELIZABETH...
THAT WAS A
WONDERFUL
THING.

HOWEVER,
THE FEAR-
SOMENESS
OF THE TASK
I MUST
COMPLETE
BEFORE
THAT...





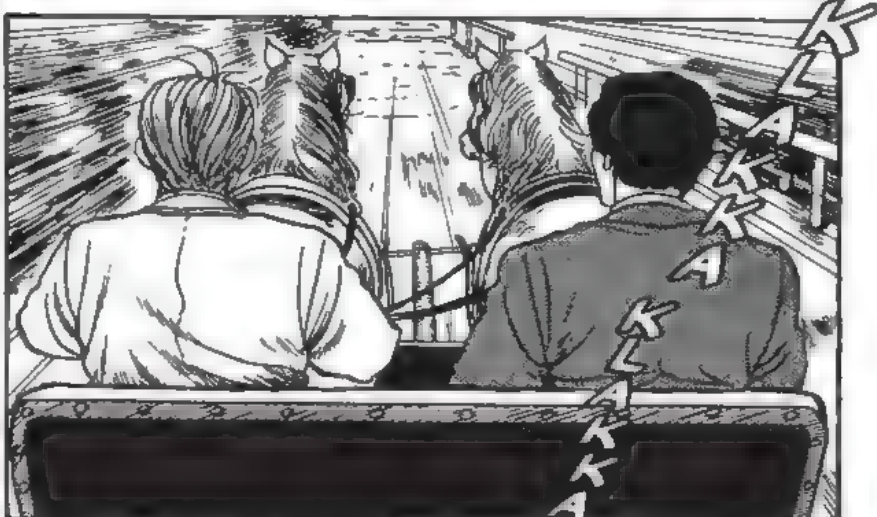


SOMEHOW, I
NEEDED TO
GET AWAY
FROM HENRY.



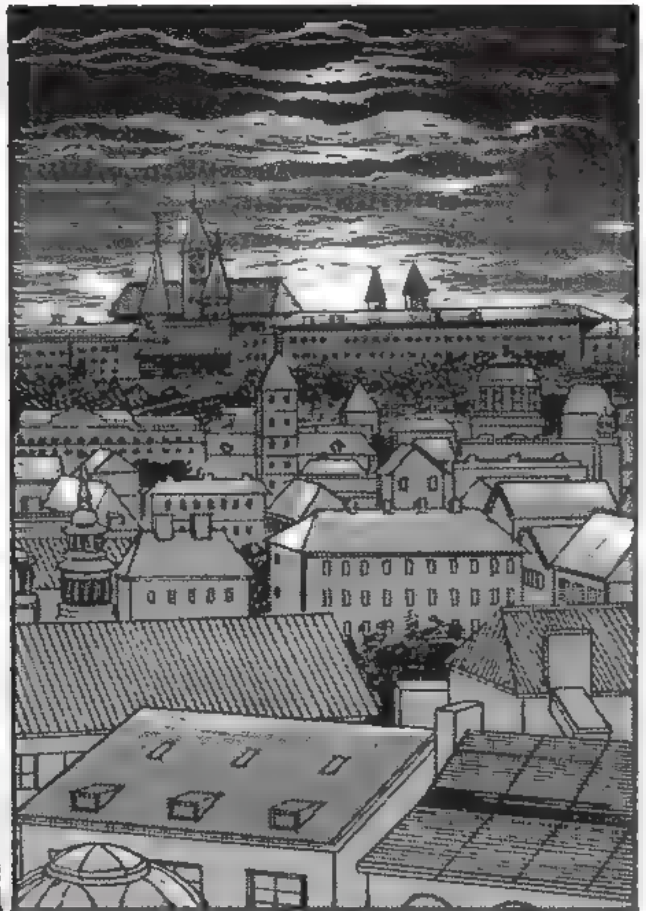
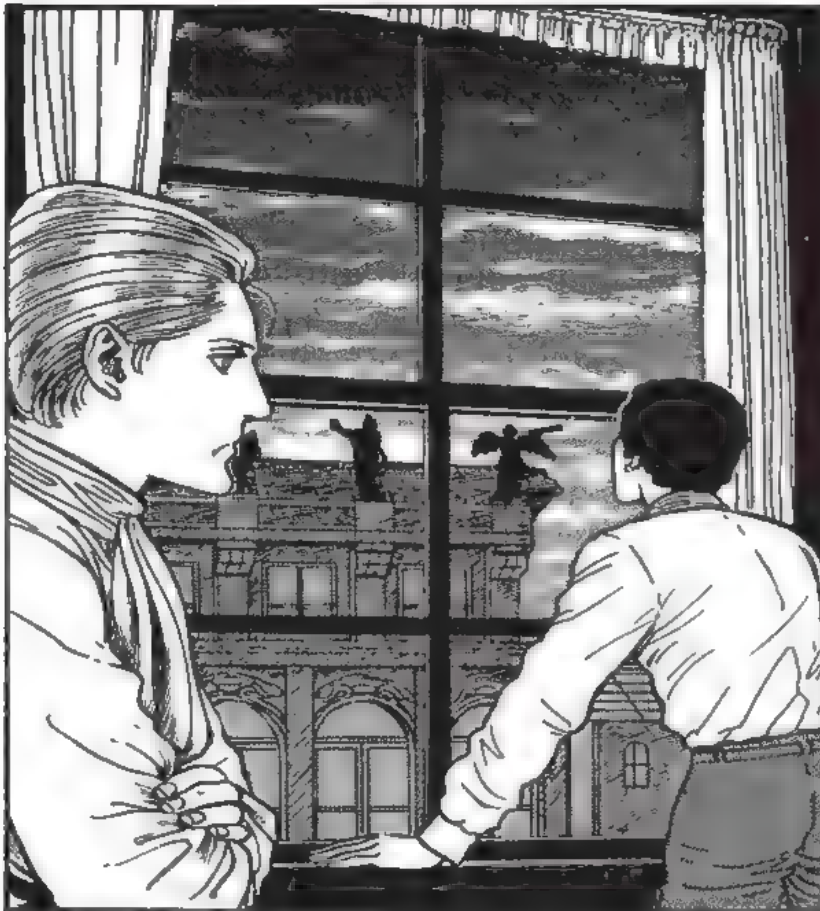
CONGRAT-
ULATIONS!

VICTOR!
I HEAR
YOU'RE
TO MARRY
ELIZABETH
UPON YOUR
RETURN
HOME.



HAVING HENRY
WITH ME ON
THE TRIP
COMPLICATED
THINGS.

OH...
YES...
THANK
YOU.



IN-
DEED...

HA HA
HA!
I'VE
BE-
COME
A
POET.



HENRY,
WHEN I'M
WITH YOU, I
FEEL QUITE
CHEERED.



THIS IS WHAT
IT IS TO LIVE.
NOW I ENJOY
EXISTENCE!

PERHAPS
LIFE IS FOR
LOOKING AT
SUNSETS.



HMM...
WHERE
ARE YOU
PLANNING
TO GO?



AFTER WE SPEND
THE NIGHT AT
THIS HOTEL
I SHOULD LIKE
TO GO OFF BY
MYSELF FOR
A WHILE.

INCIDENTALLY,
HENRY, I
WANT TO
TELL YOU
SOMETHING.
PLEASE
DON'T TAKE
IT THE
WRONG WAY.



WE'LL MEET
AGAIN IN
LONDON.

SO I WANT YOU
TO GO DOWN
THE RHINE
AND HEAD
TO ENGLAND
BEFORE ME.

ALL
RIGHT?



I HAVE NO PLACE
IN PARTICULAR IN
MIND. I SIMPLY
NEED SOME
TIME ALONE
TO THINK.

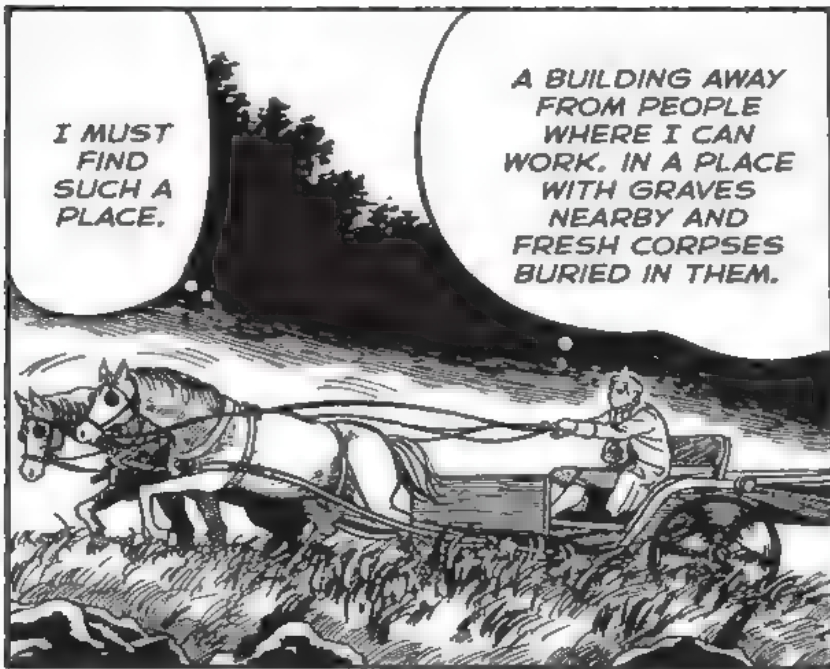
ONE
MONTH
PERHAPS?
OR IT
MIGHT
END UP
BEING
LONGER.

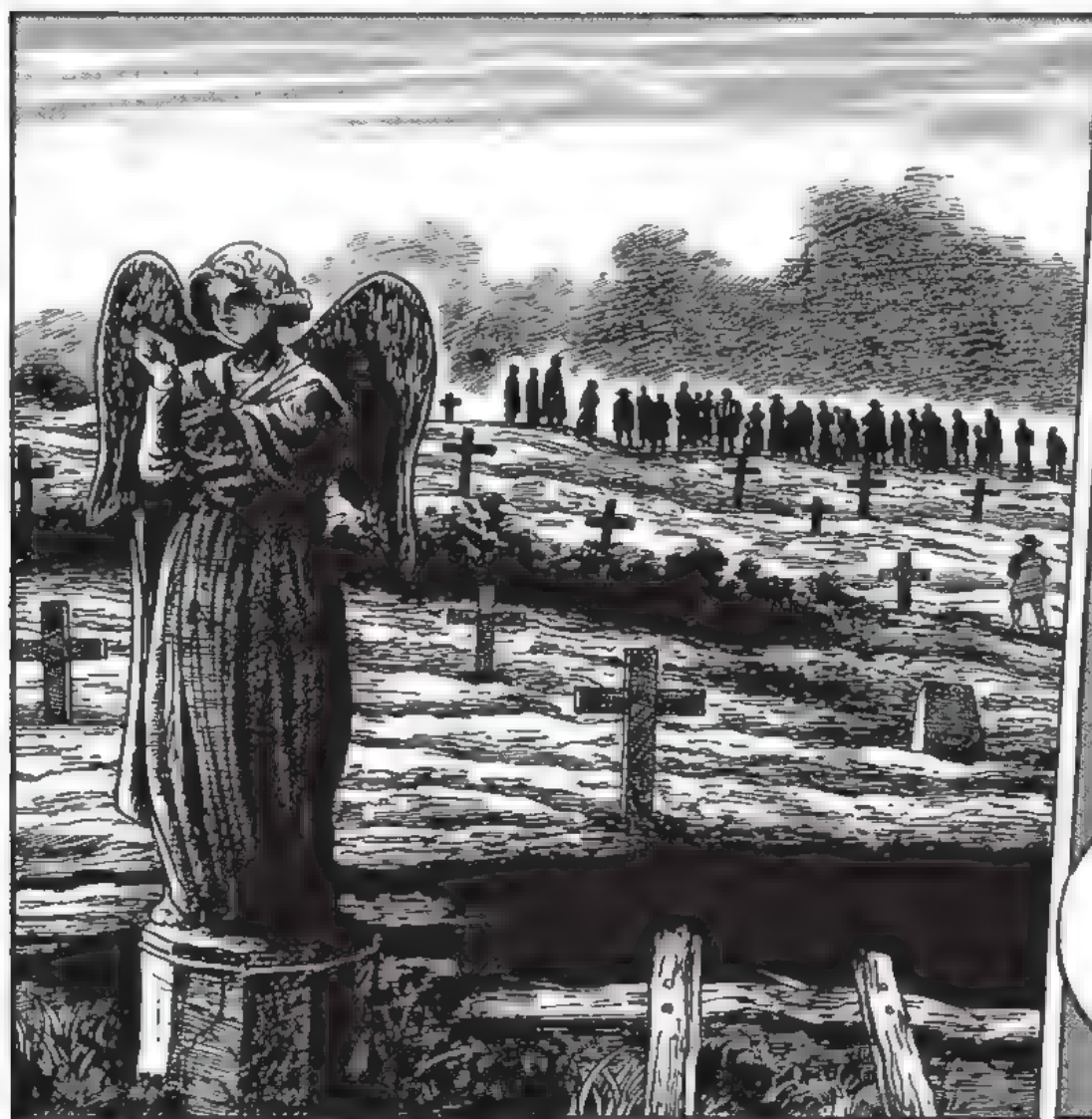


WHEN
YOU PUT
IT LIKE
THAT, I
SUPPOSE
I DON'T
HAVE
MUCH
CHOICE...

I WILL...
I'M TRULY
SORRY.

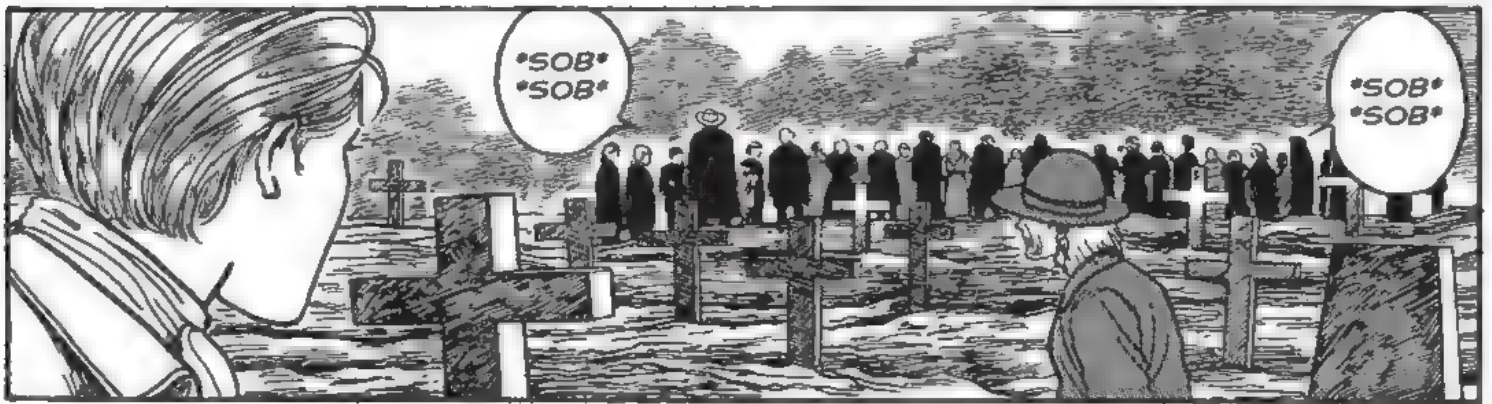
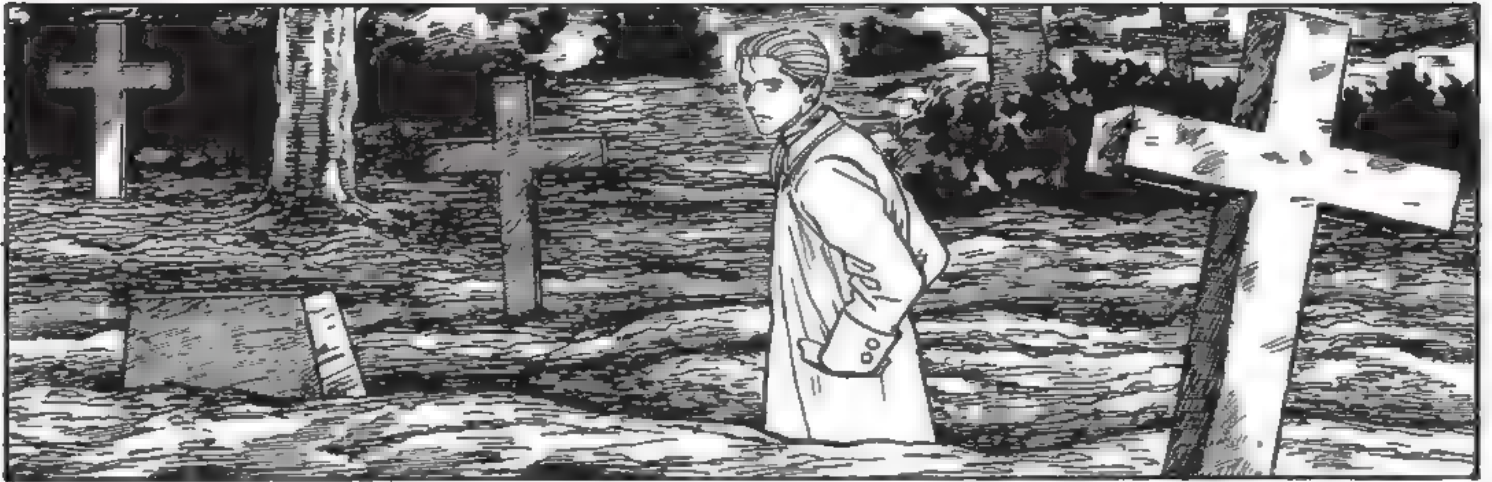
BUT COME
AS QUICKLY
AS YOU
CAN.

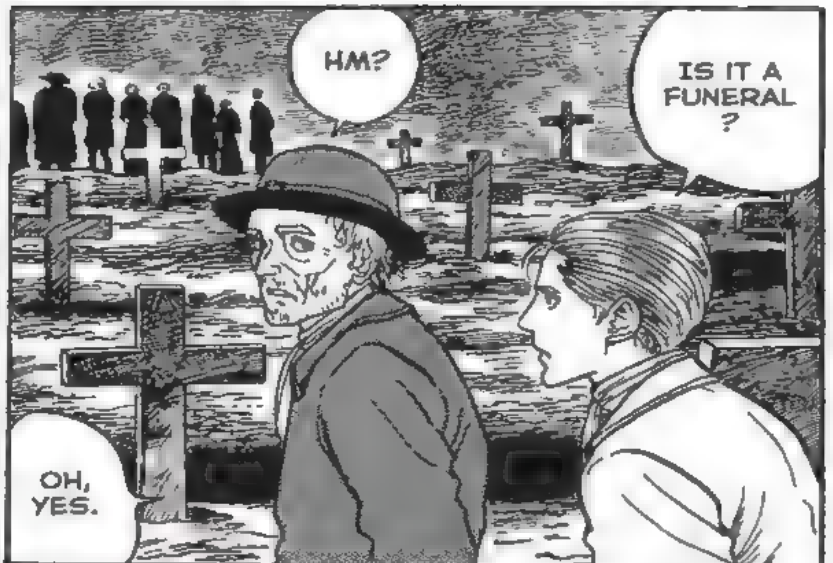


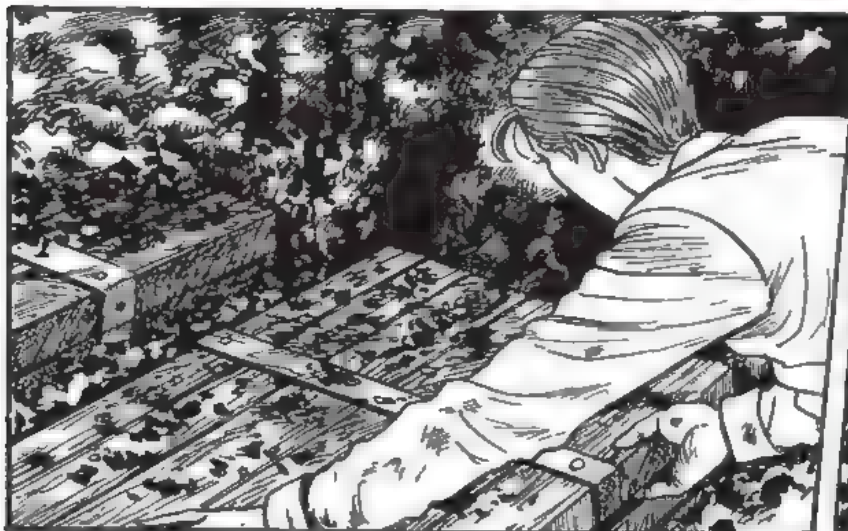


AND I SAW A
GRAVEYARD
ON THE WAY
HERE.





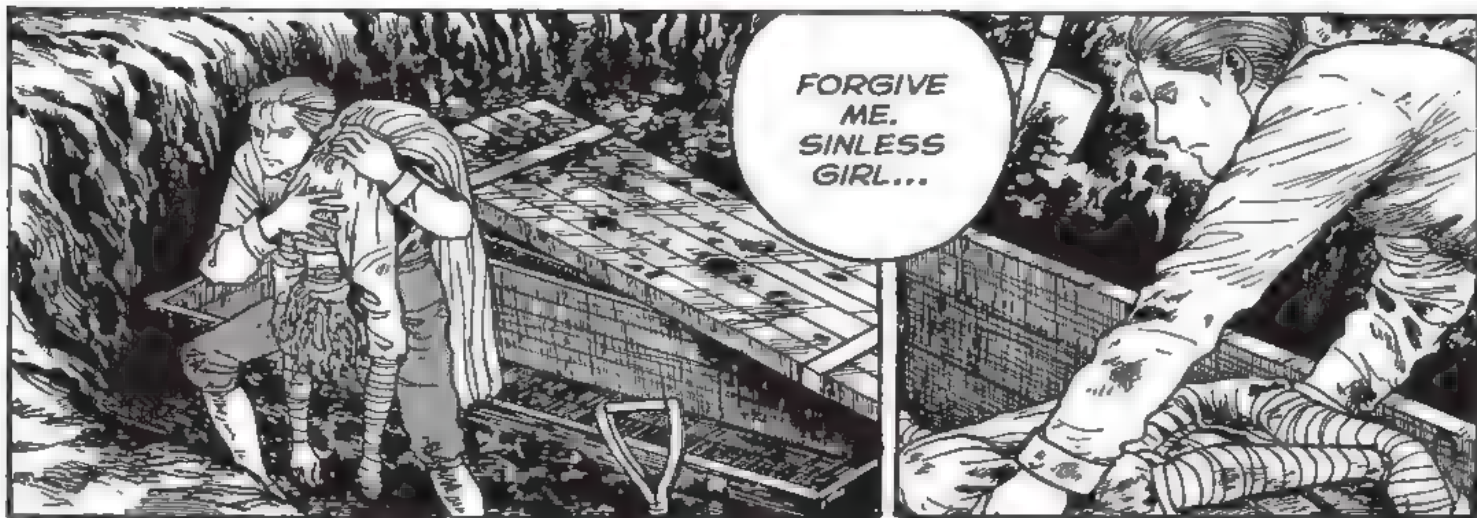




HER
HEAD IS
CRUSHED
FROM THE
NECK UP.

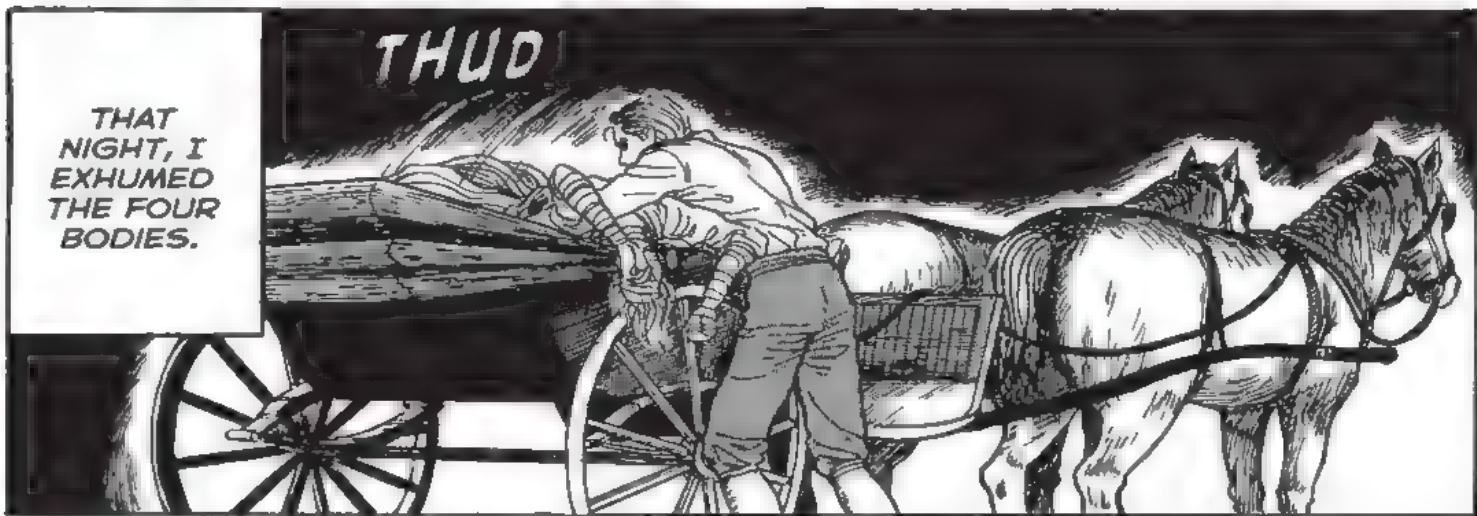


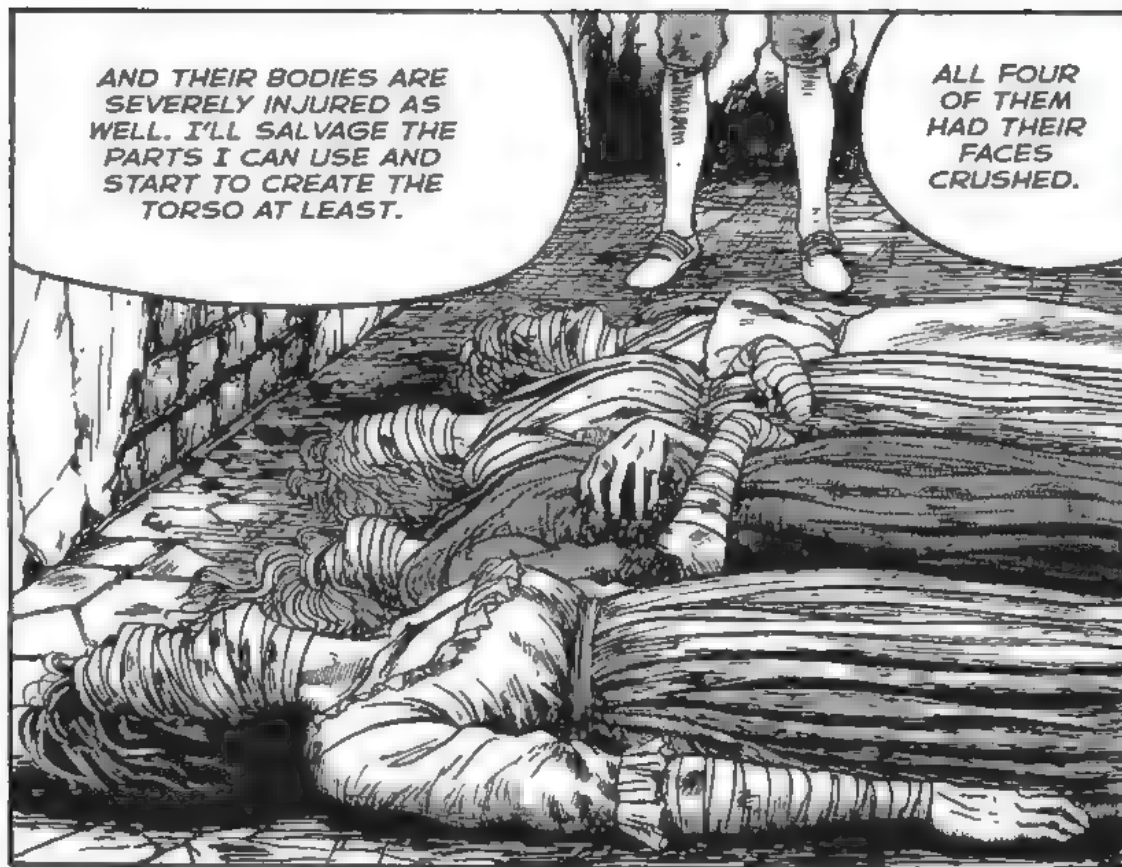
FORGIVE
ME.
SINLESS
GIRL...



THAT
NIGHT, I
EXHUMED
THE FOUR
BODIES.

THUD





AND THEIR BODIES ARE SEVERELY INJURED AS WELL. I'LL SALVAGE THE PARTS I CAN USE AND START TO CREATE THE TORSO AT LEAST.

ALL FOUR OF THEM HAD THEIR FACES CRUSHED.



THIS IS A PROBLEM...



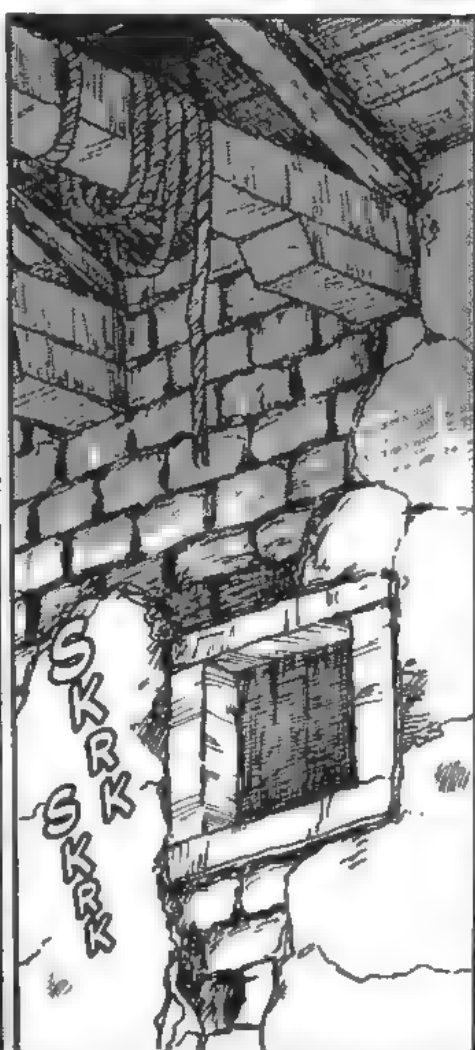
HAAH

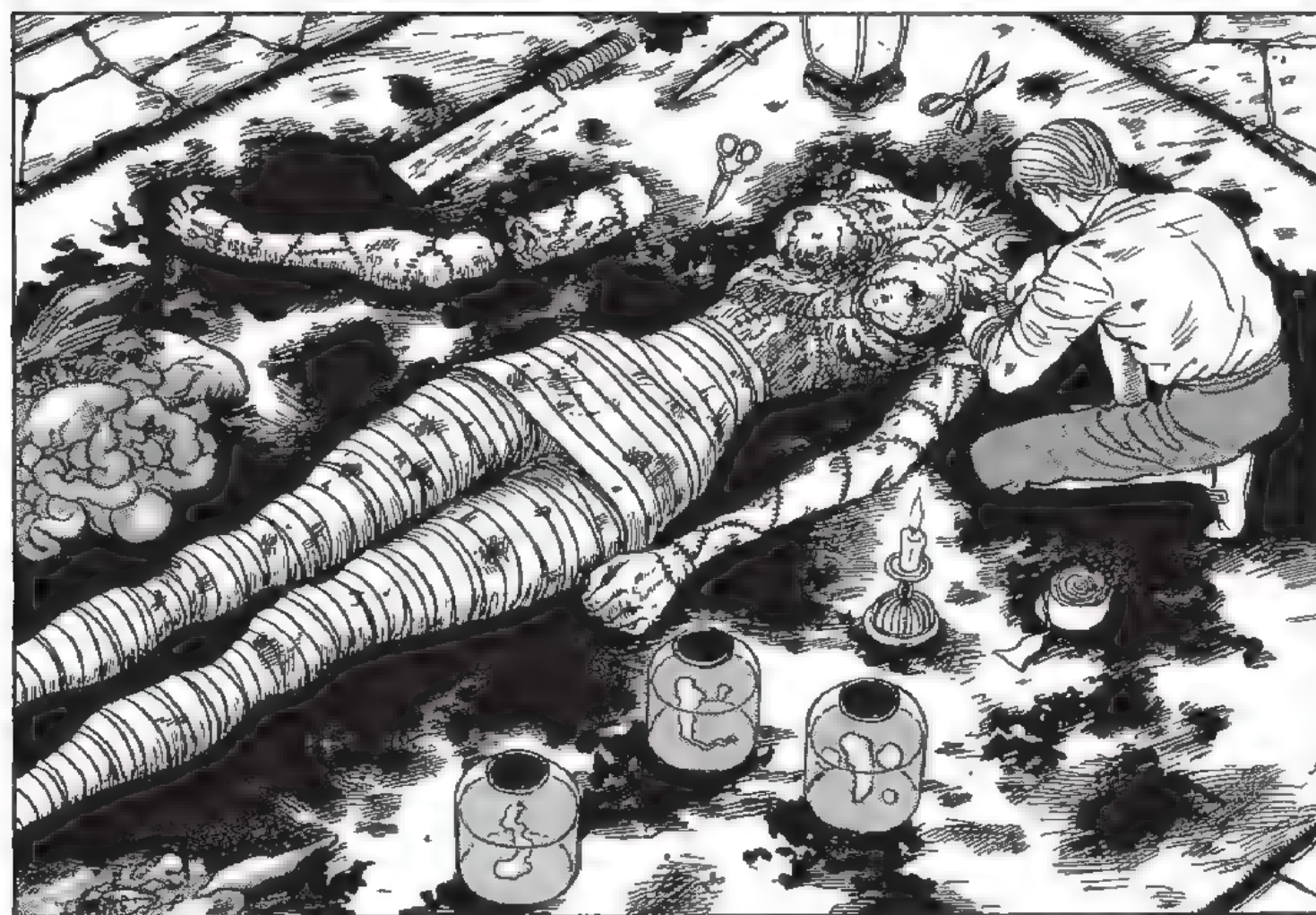
HAAH

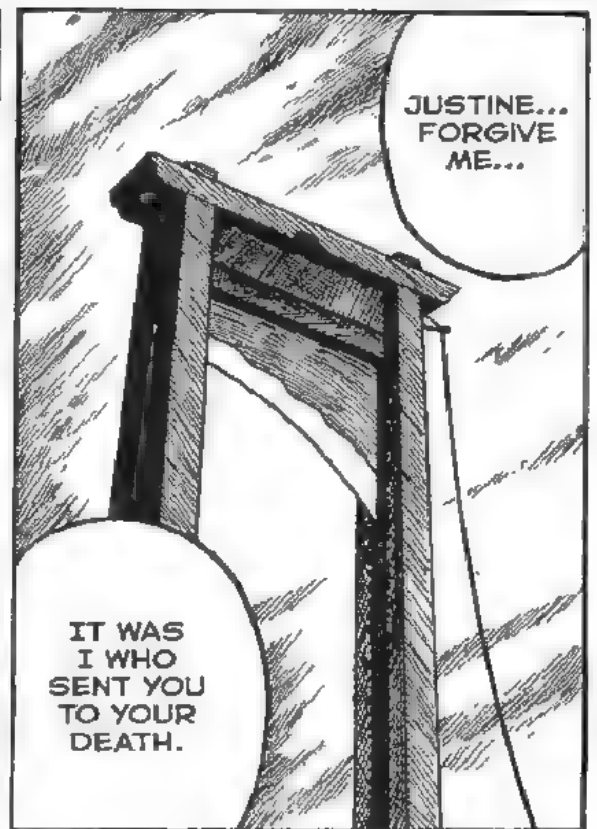


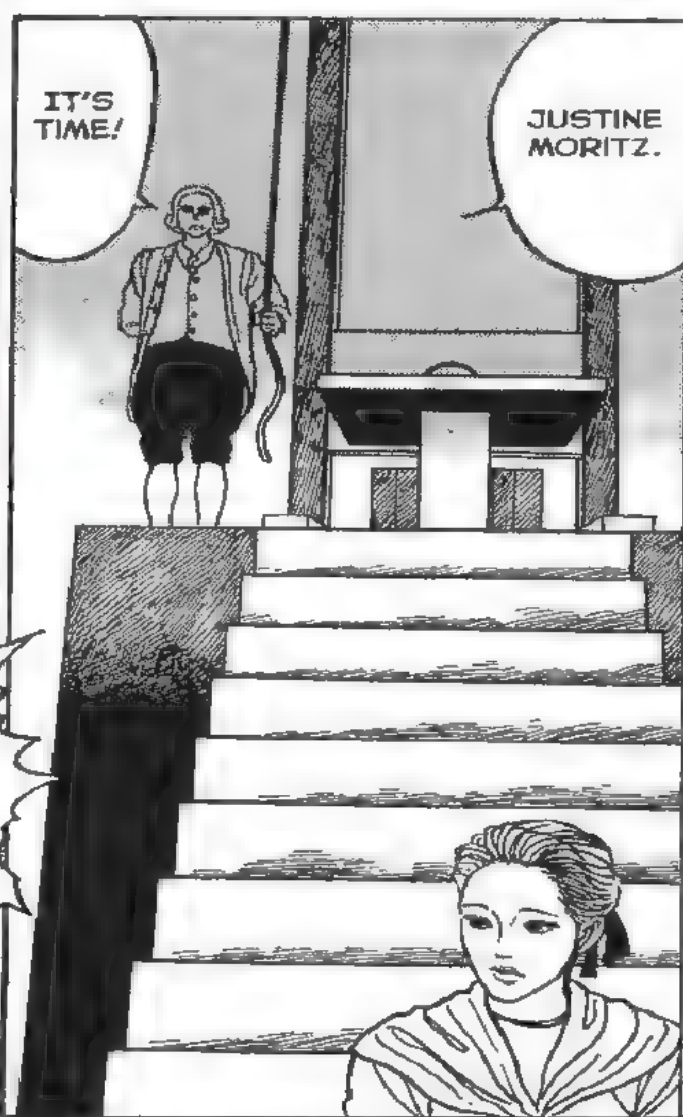
FORGIVE ME, BLAMELESS WOMEN...

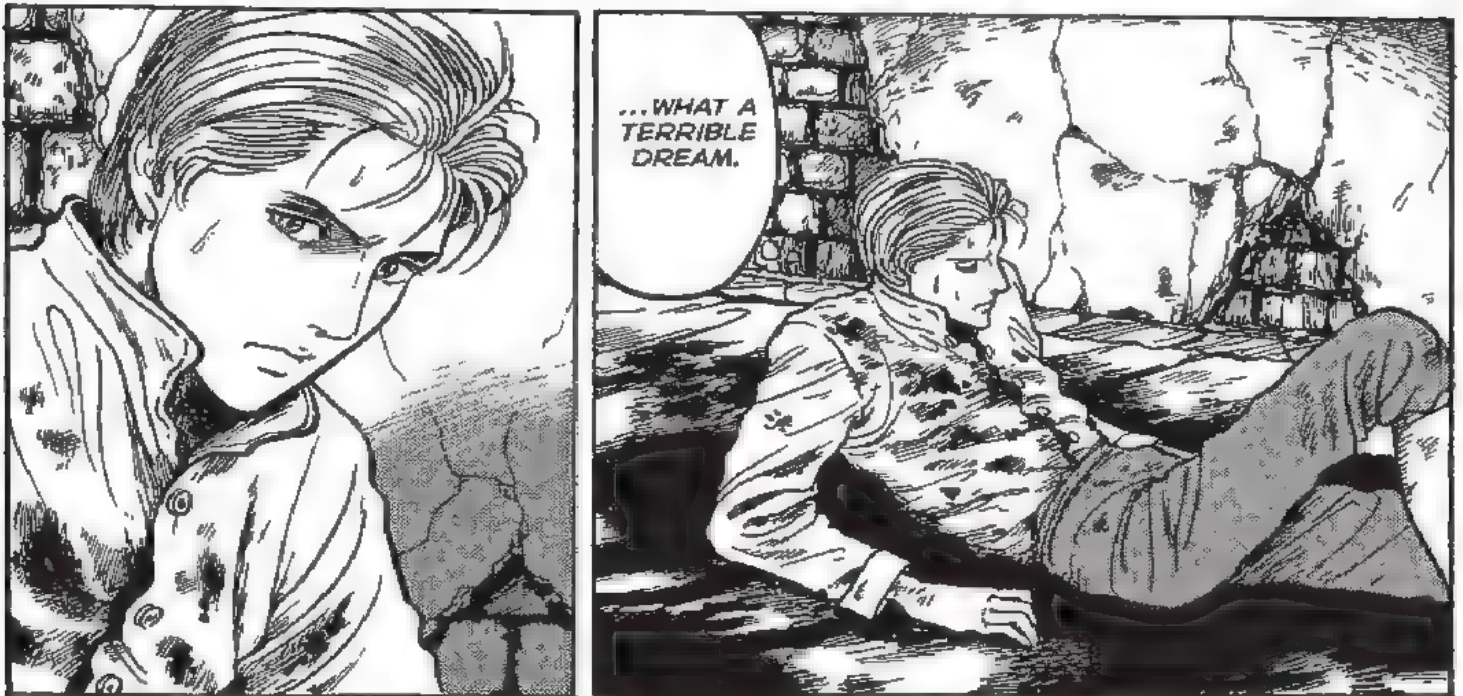
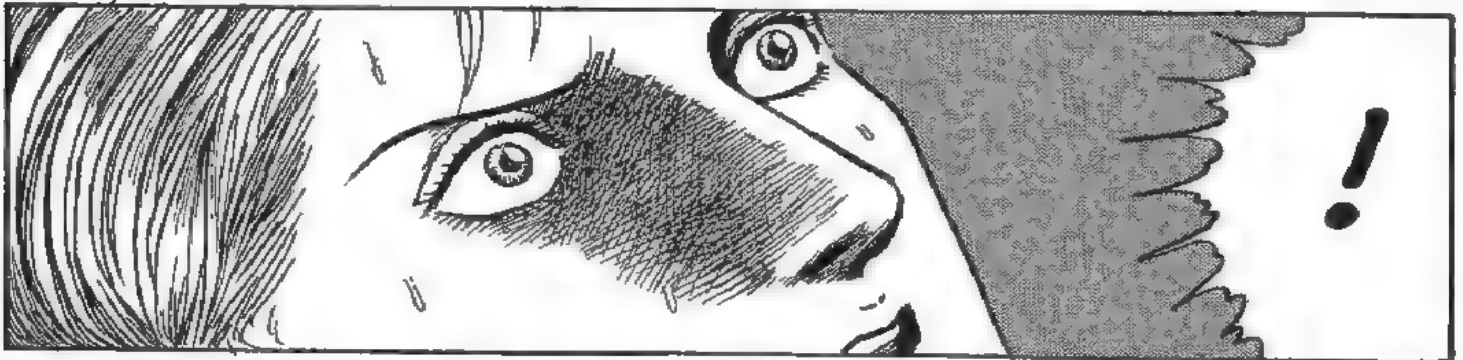
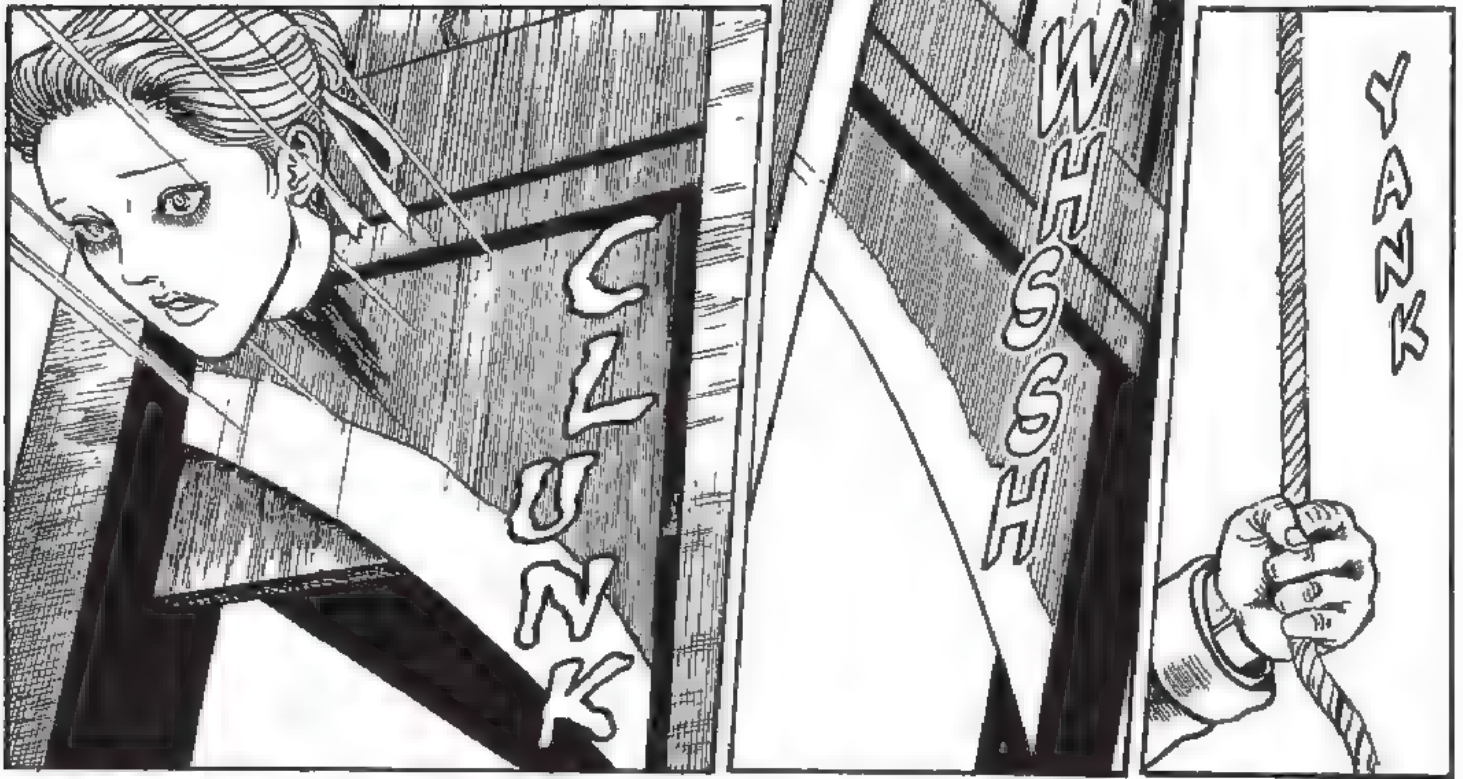
FORGIVE ME.







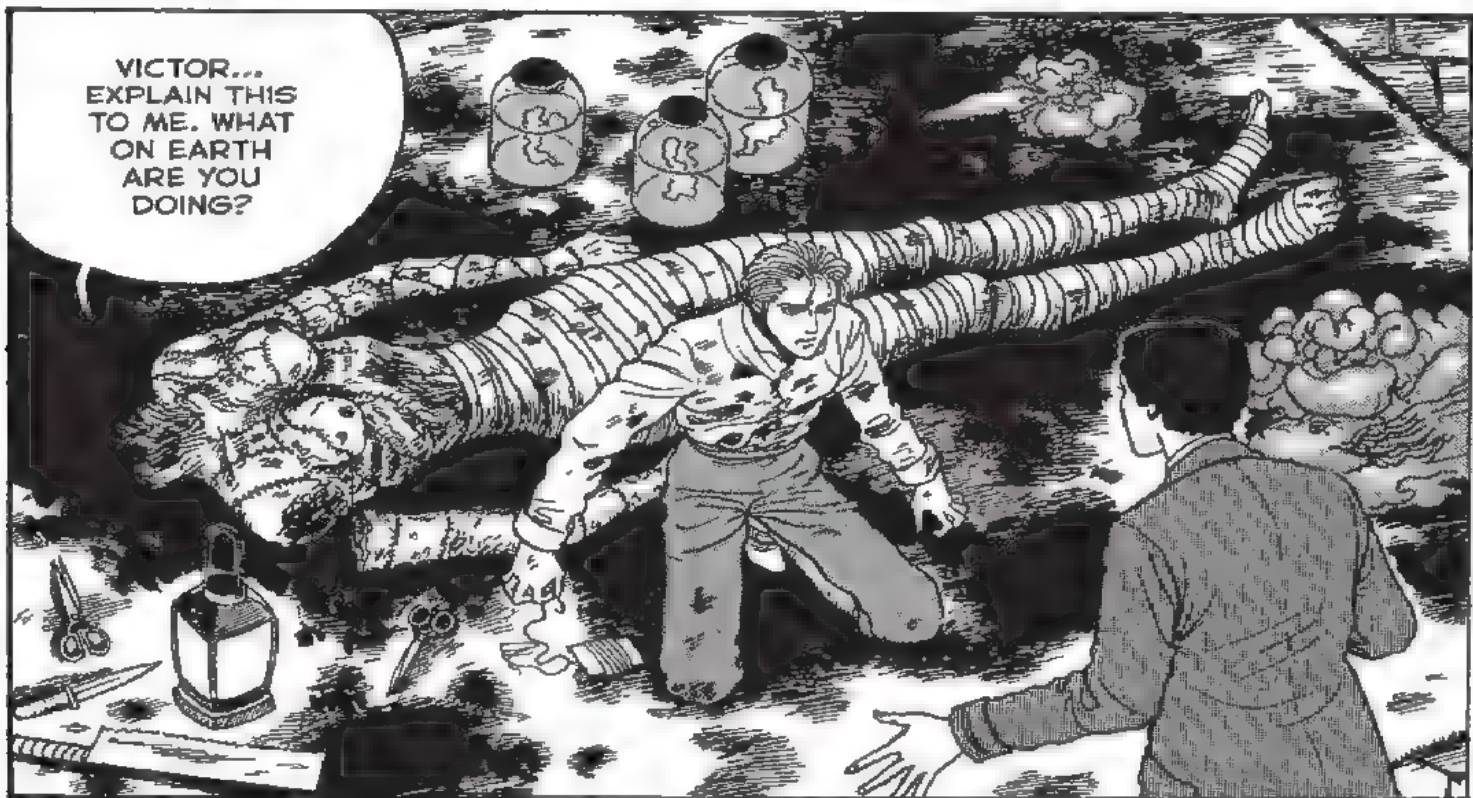
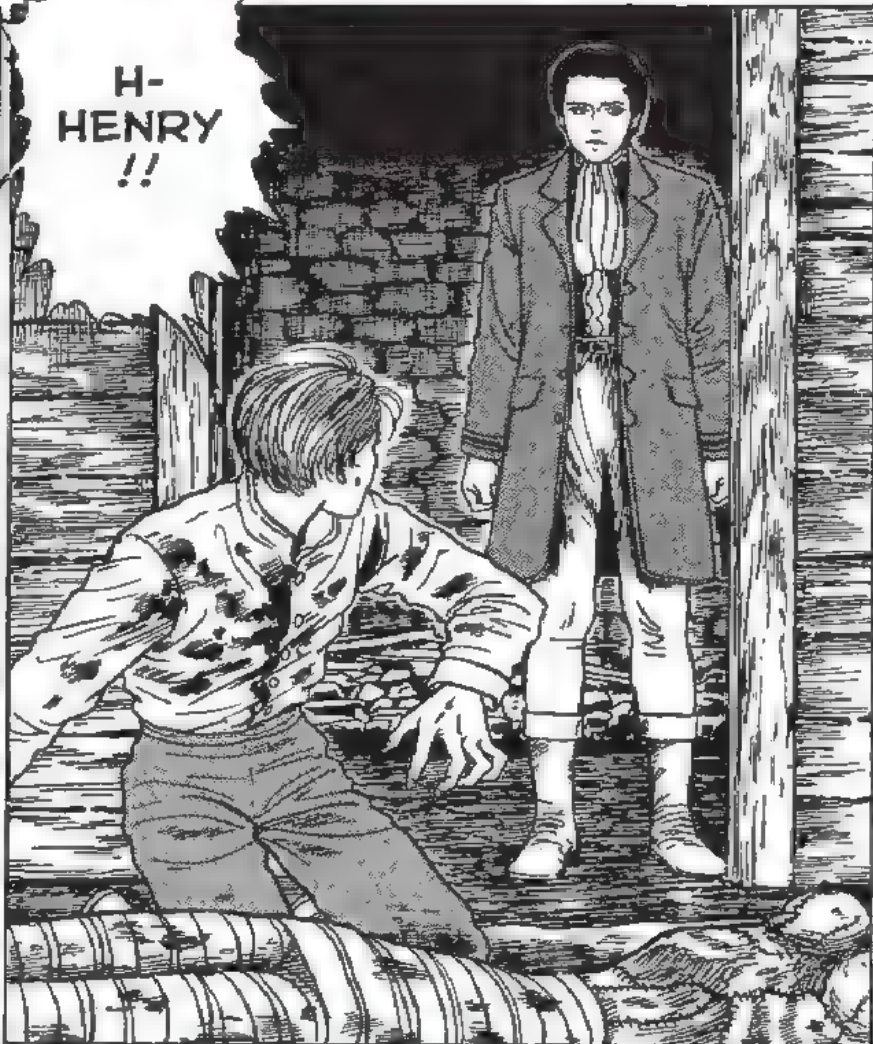








H-
HENRY
!!

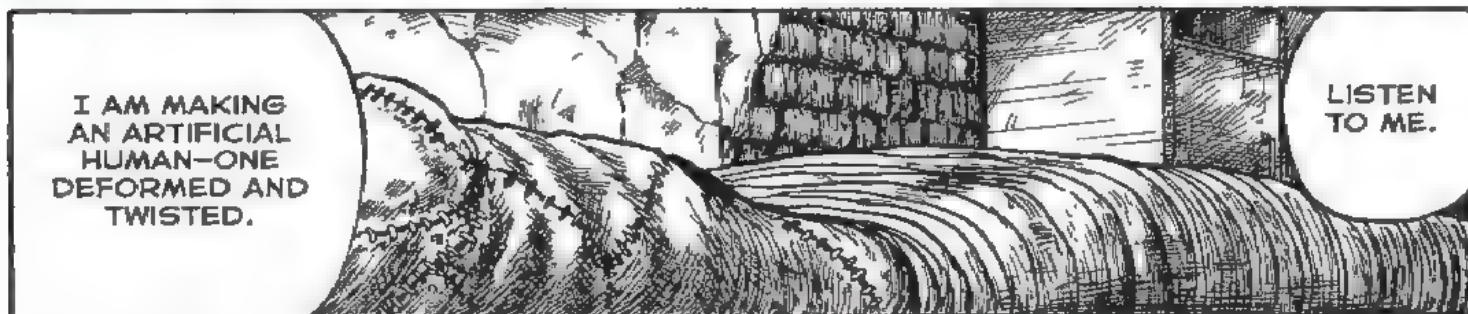




I SUPPOSE
I MUST...
NOW THAT
IT'S COME TO
THIS, I'VE NO
CHOICE BUT
TO TELL YOU
THE TRUTH.

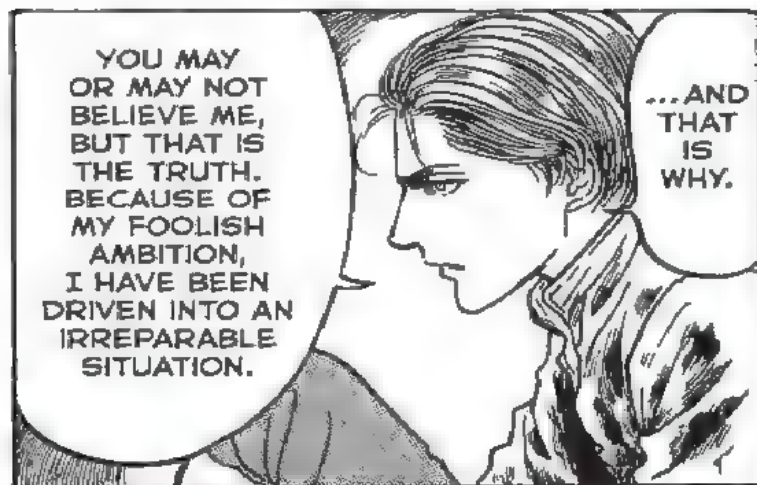


HENRY
...



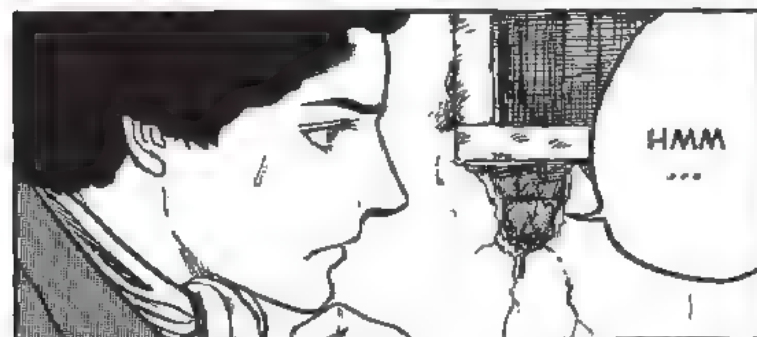
I AM MAKING
AN ARTIFICIAL
HUMAN—ONE
DEFORMED AND
TWISTED.

LISTEN
TO ME.



YOU MAY
OR MAY NOT
BELIEVE ME,
BUT THAT IS
THE TRUTH.
BECAUSE OF
MY FOOLISH
AMBITION,
I HAVE BEEN
DRIVEN INTO AN
IRREPARABLE
SITUATION.

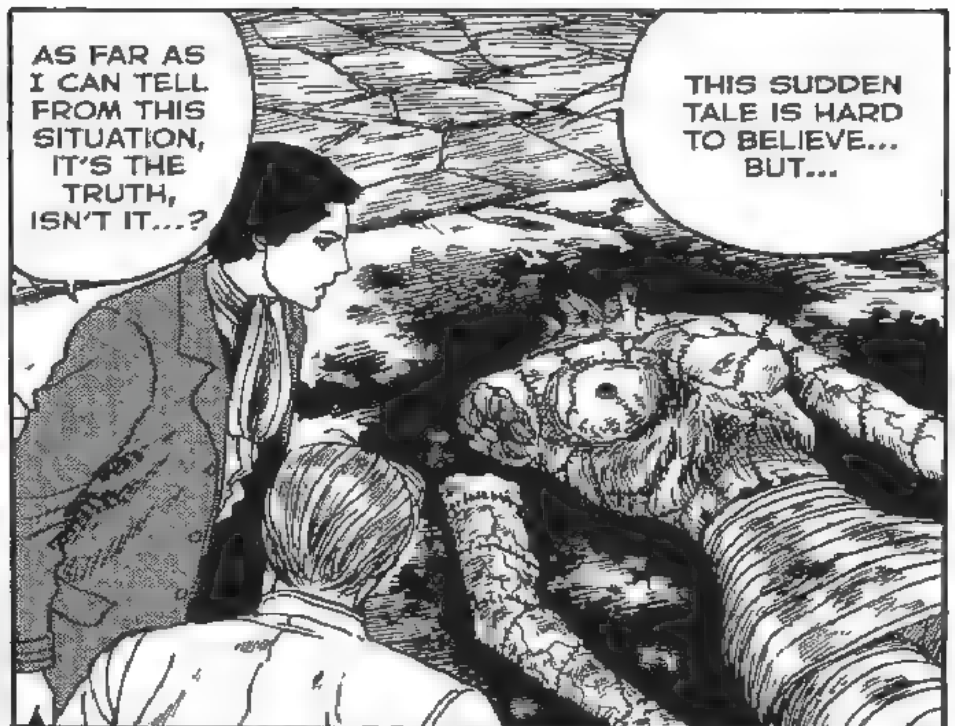
...AND
THAT
IS
WHY.

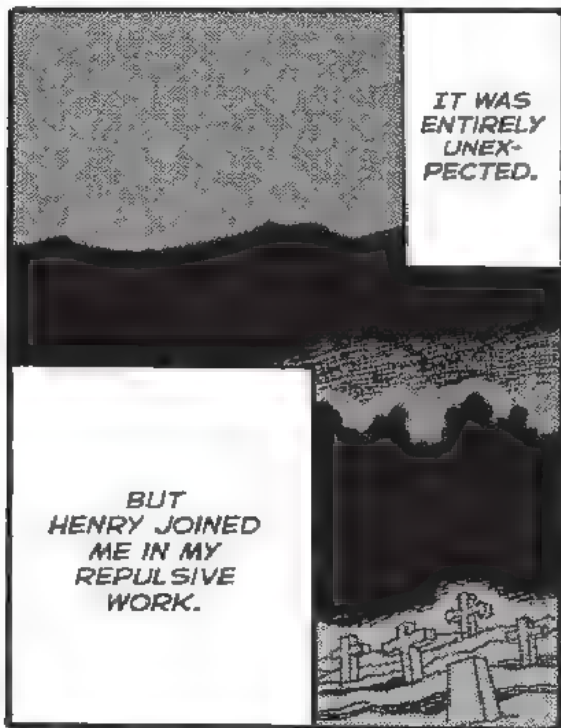


HMM
...



I CONFESSED
EVERYTHING TO
HENRY, RIGHT
FROM THE
POINT WHEN
I DISCOVERED
THE SECRET
OF LIFE IN
GERMANY.





IT WAS
ENTIRELY
UNEX-
PECTED.

BUT
HENRY JOINED
ME IN MY
REPULSIVE
WORK.



I DO, VICTOR!!
NOW THINK
ABOUT WHAT
YOU MUST DO!

HAVE YOU
LOST YOUR
MIND,
HENRY?
YOU—
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHAT
YOU'RE
SAYING?!

BUT,
HENRY...



SO,
VICTOR?
ANY-
THING?



IT'S MORE
DIFFICULT THAN
I EXPECTED TO
FIND MATERIALS
UP TO STANDARD
IN THIS UNKNOWN
LAND.

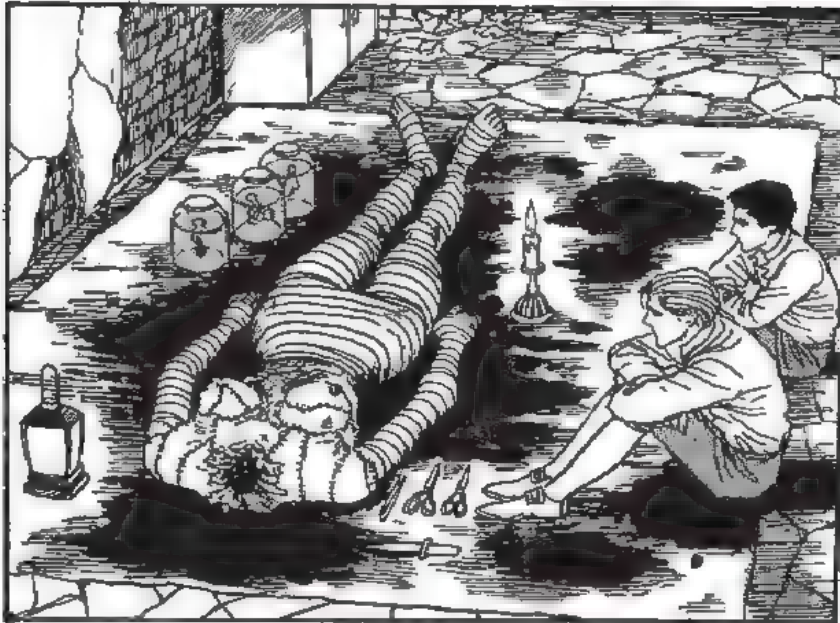
LET'S
LOOK IN
ANOTHER
CEME-
TERY.



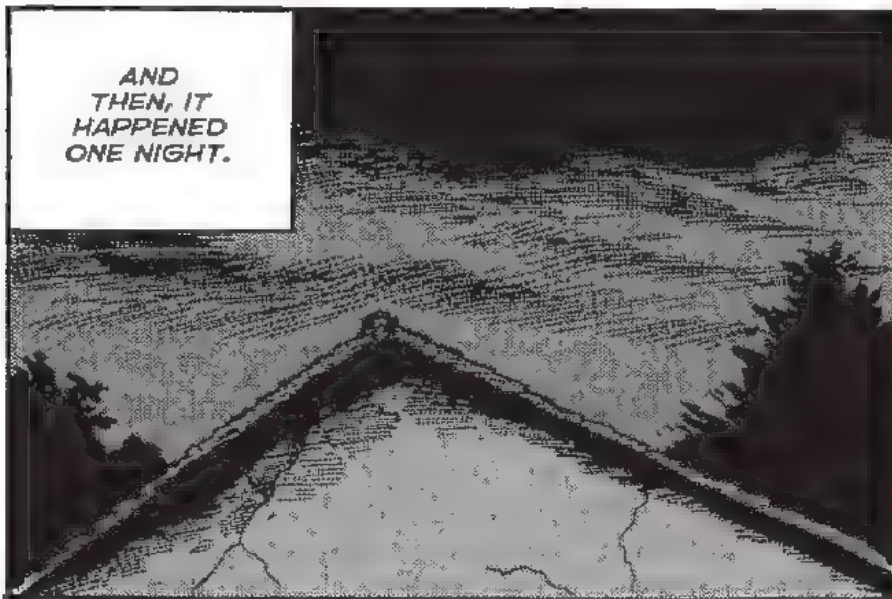
NO,
NOTHING.
THIS ONE'S
TOO OLD.

BUT NO
MATTER
HOW WE
SEARCHED,
WE COULD
NOT OBTAIN
ONE.

WE
NEEDED A
WOMAN'S
HEAD,
FRESH.



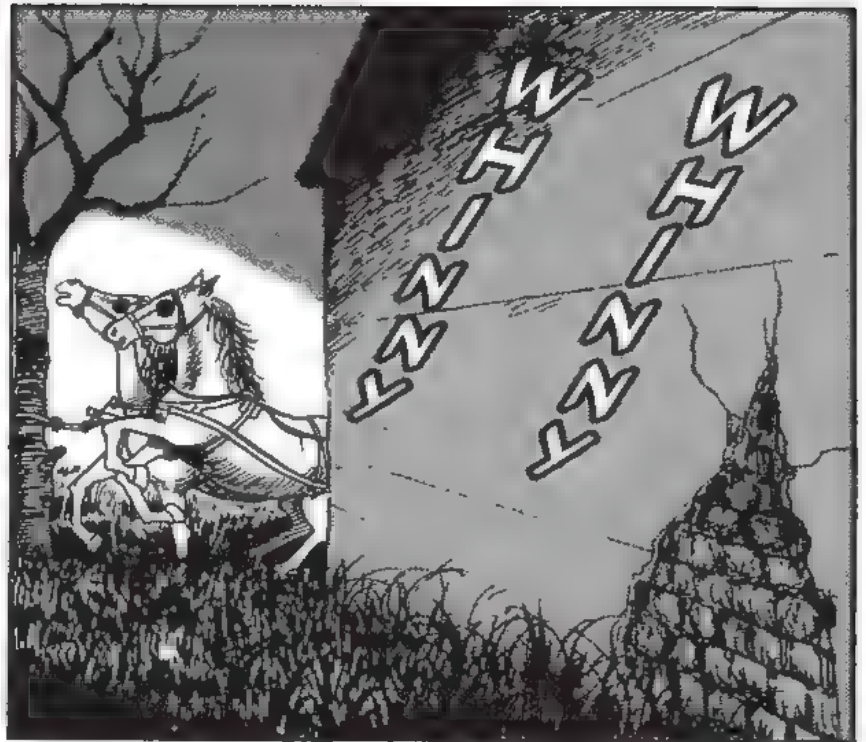
AND
THEN, IT
HAPPENED
ONE NIGHT.

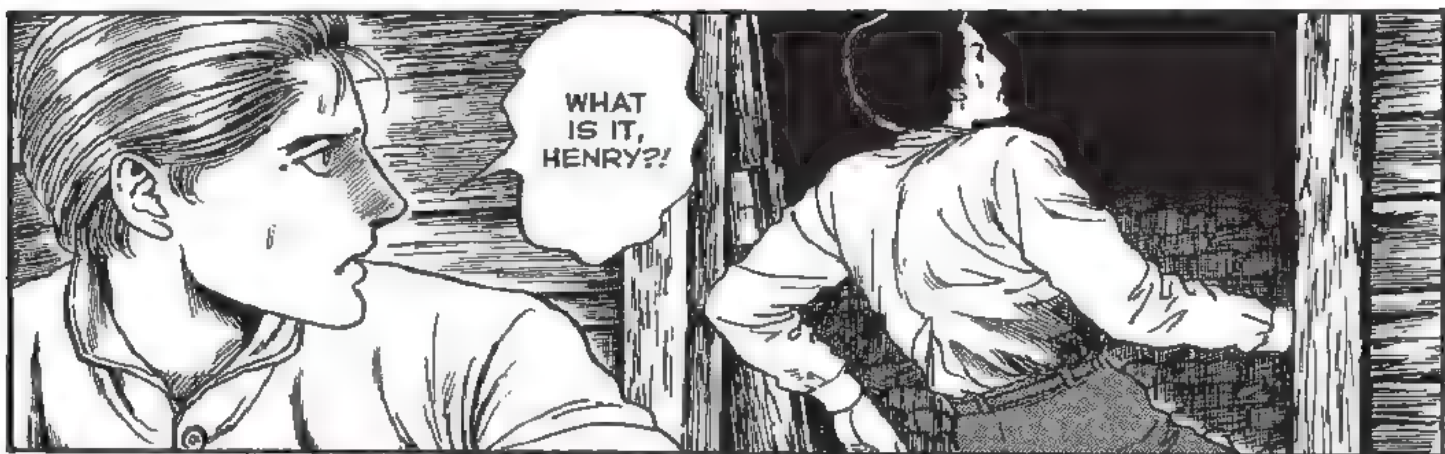


IF WE DON'T
FIND IT, THE
BODY WILL
ROT...

AT
ANY RATE,
WE MUST
TAKE PRE-
SERVATIVE
MEASURES.











I DUG
THIS UP IN
A SWISS
CEMETERY.



YOU
SEEM TO
BE HAVING
TROUBLE
GATHERING
MATERIALS.

I THOUGHT
THAT MIGHT
HAPPEN, SO
I TOOK THE
LIBERTY.



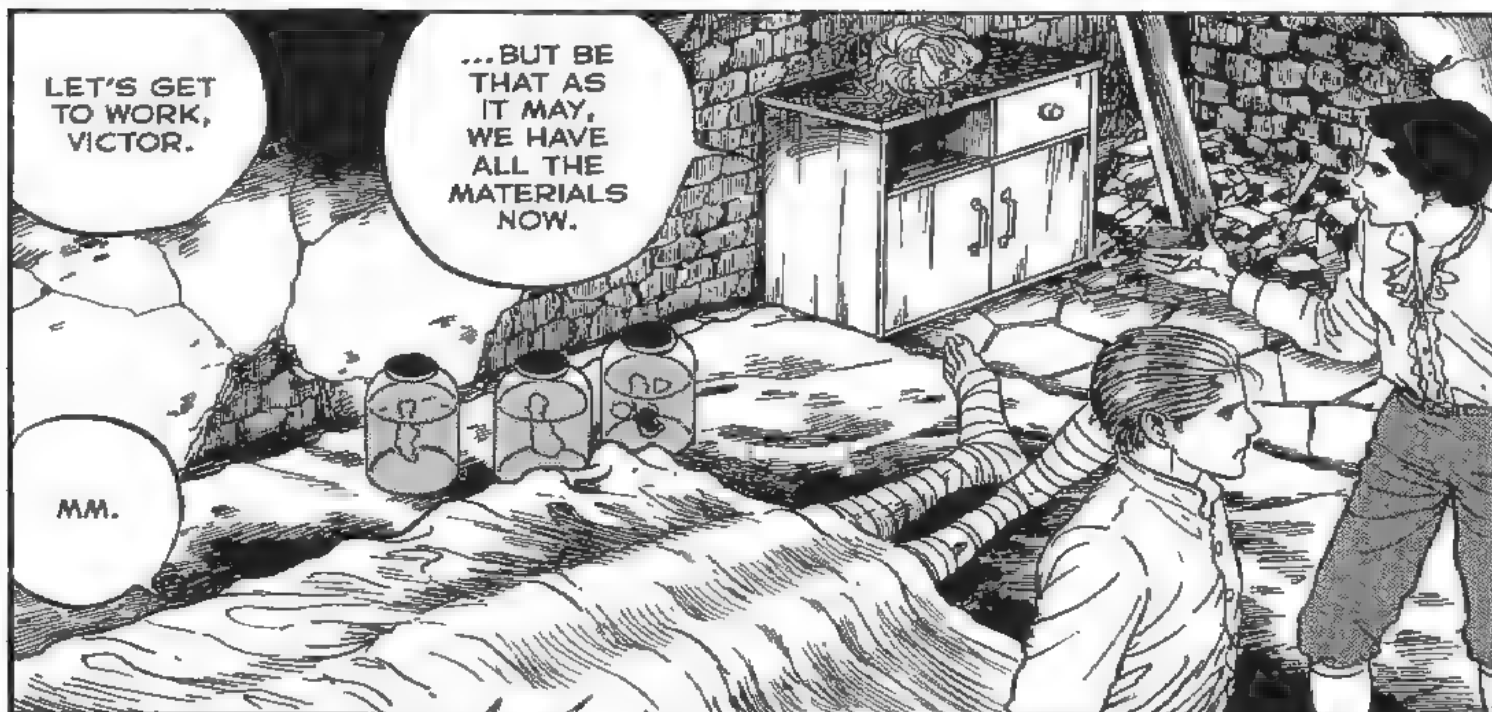
I'M
LOOKING
FORWARD
TO THE DAY
YOU FINISH
MY WOMAN.



I'LL SET
IT HERE.
HURRY AND
PROCEED
WITH THE
WORK.

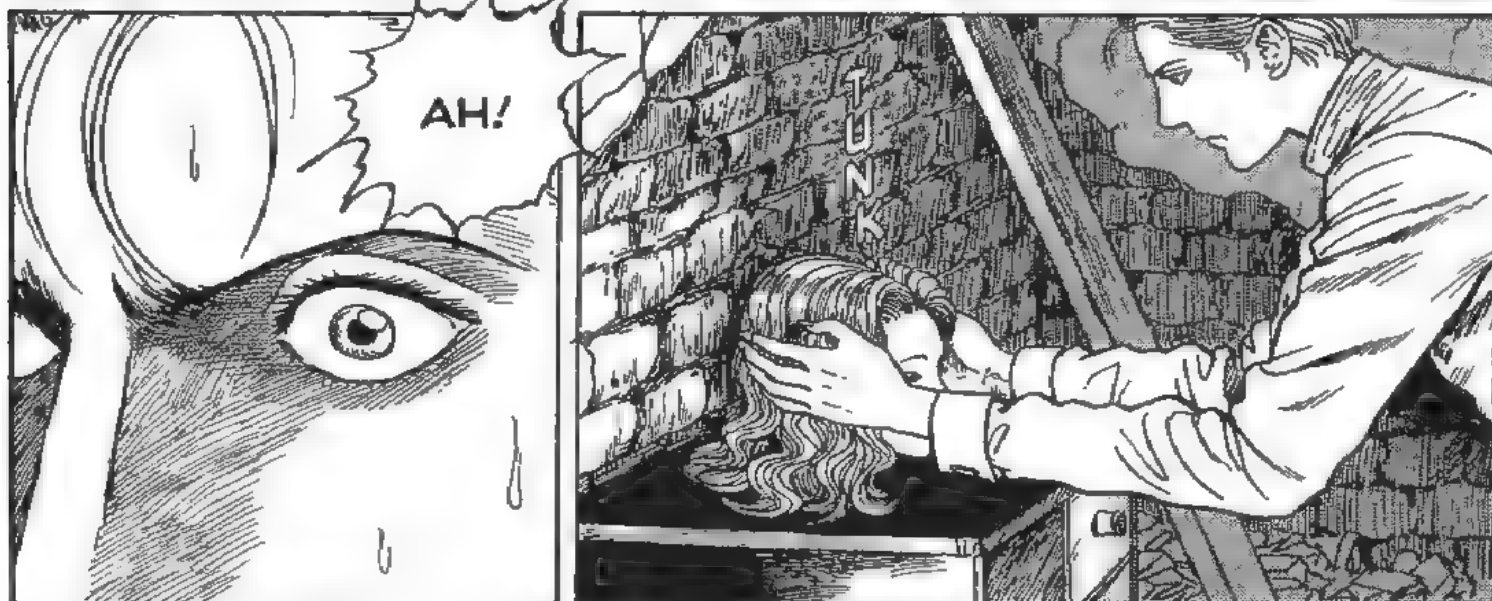


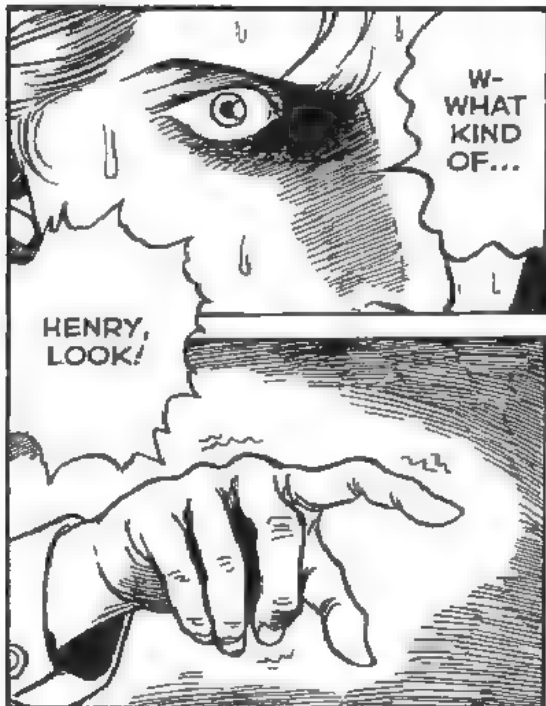
TUNK



...BUT BE
THAT AS
IT MAY,
WE HAVE
ALL THE
MATERIALS
NOW.

MM.



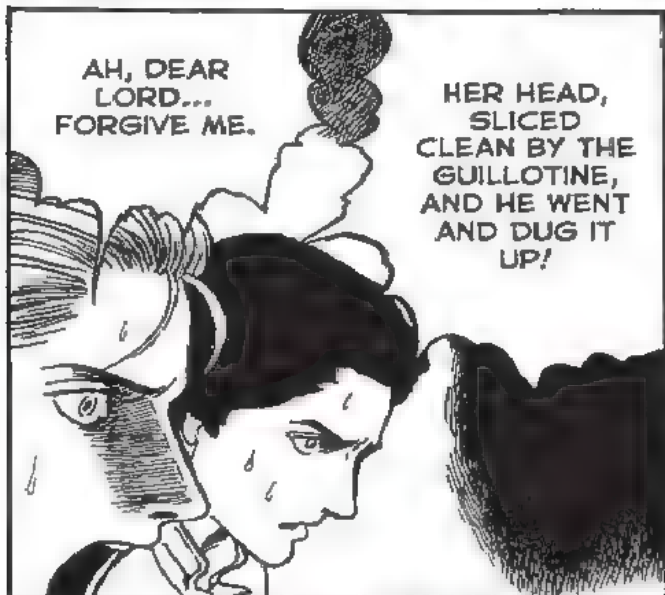


W-
WHAT
KIND
OF...

HENRY,
LOOK!



WHAT'S
THE
MATTER,
VICTOR
?!

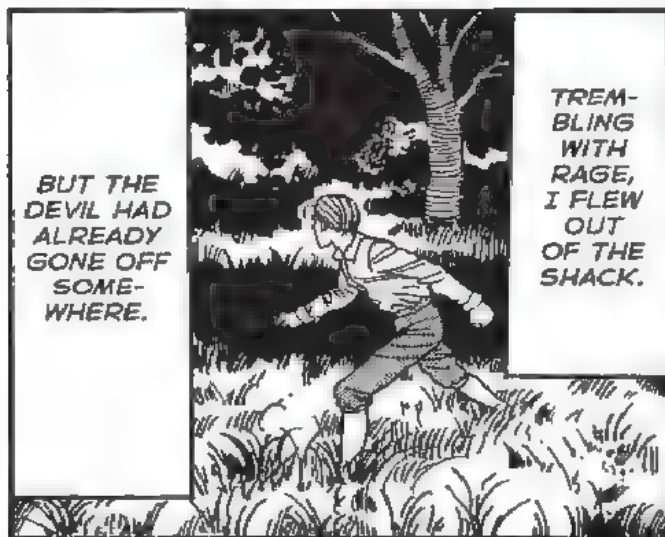


AH, DEAR
LORD...
FORGIVE ME.

HER HEAD,
SLICED
CLEAN BY THE
GUILLOTINE,
AND HE WENT
AND DUG IT
UP!

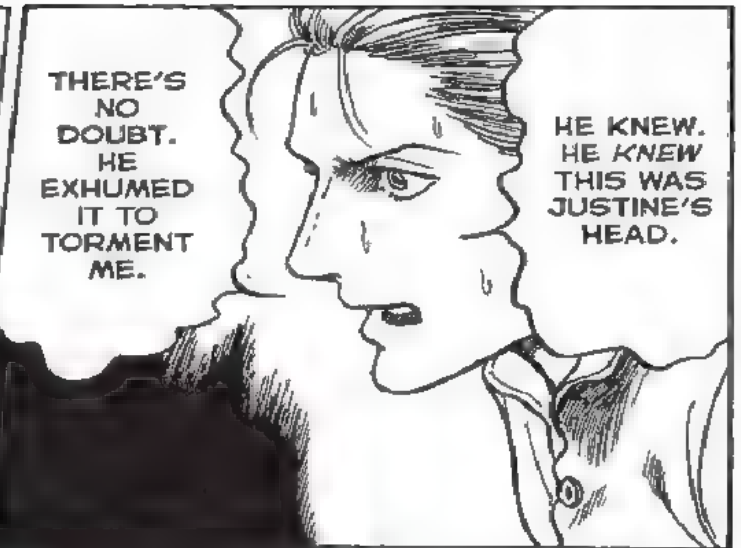


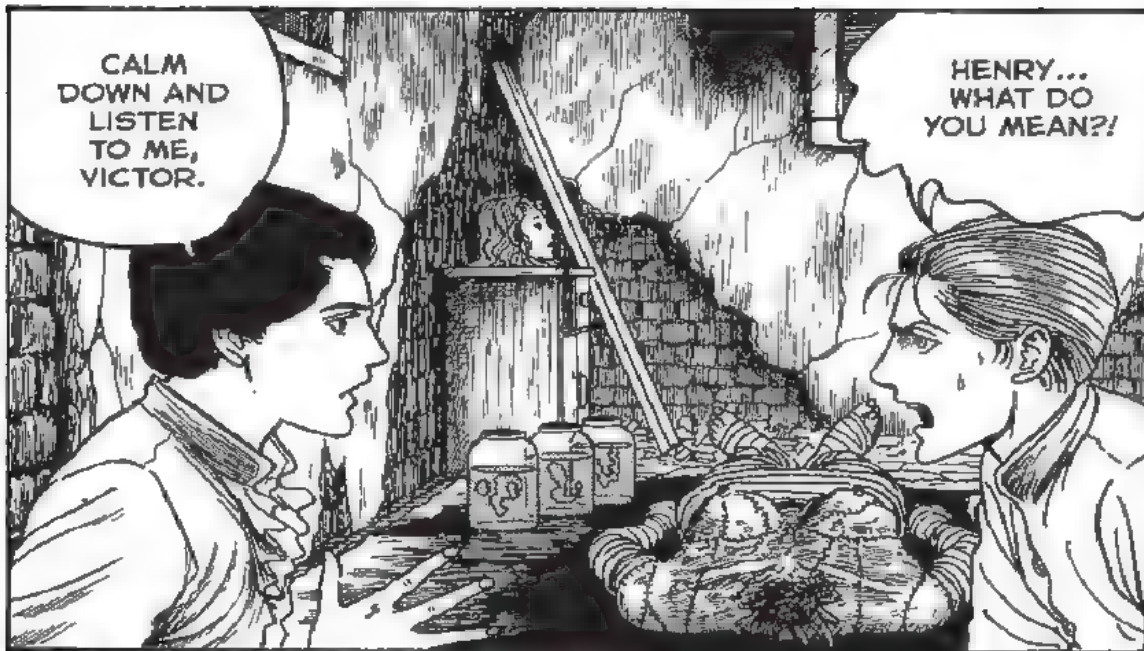
THIS IS
JUSTINE'S
HEAD!



BUT THE
DEVIL HAD
ALREADY
GONE OFF
SOME-
WHERE.

TREM-
BLING
WITH
RAGE,
I FLEW
OUT
OF THE
SHACK.





CALM
DOWN AND
LISTEN
TO ME,
VICTOR.

HENRY...
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?!



WHAT
?!

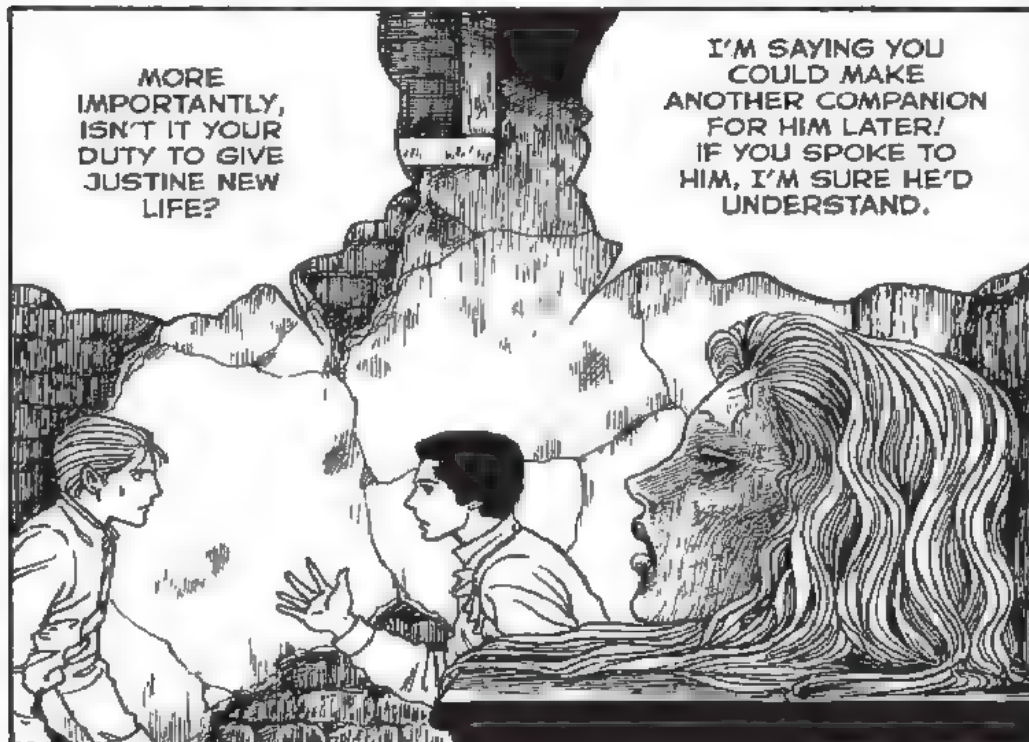


...YOU...
ARE YOU
SAYING TO
CONNECT
HER HEAD
WITH THIS
BODY?!

HENRY
...



JUSTINE
DIED DUE TO
A TERRIBLE
MISFORTUNE,
BUT IF YOU
COULD RESTORE
HER TO LIFE,
PERHAPS
THIS MIGHT
EASE YOUR
SUFFERING?



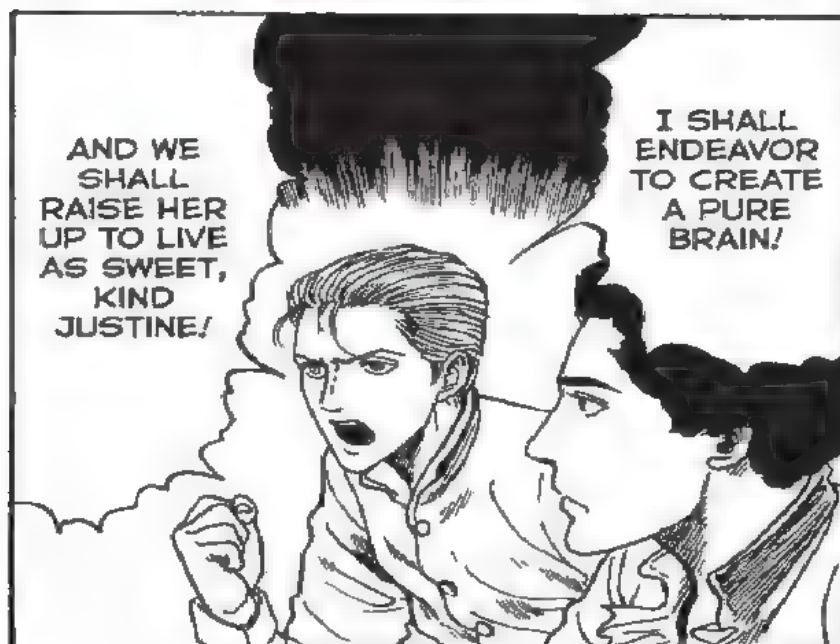
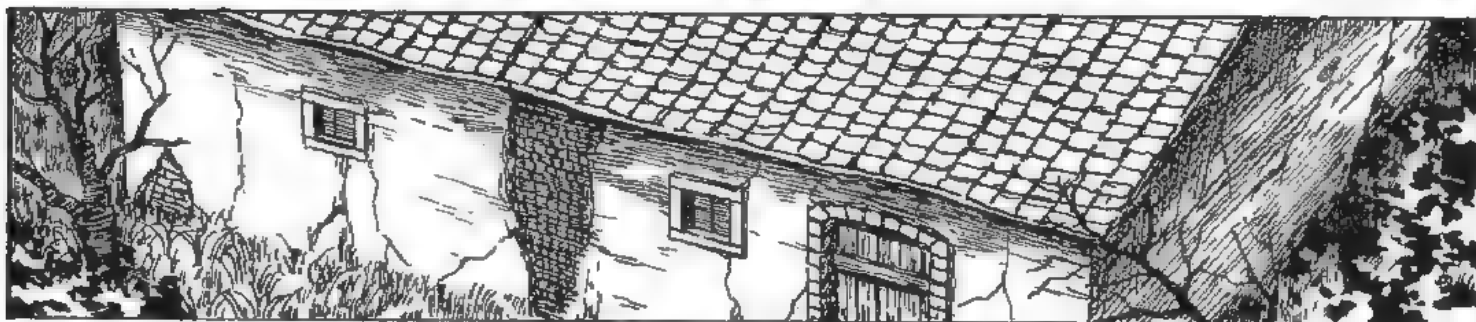
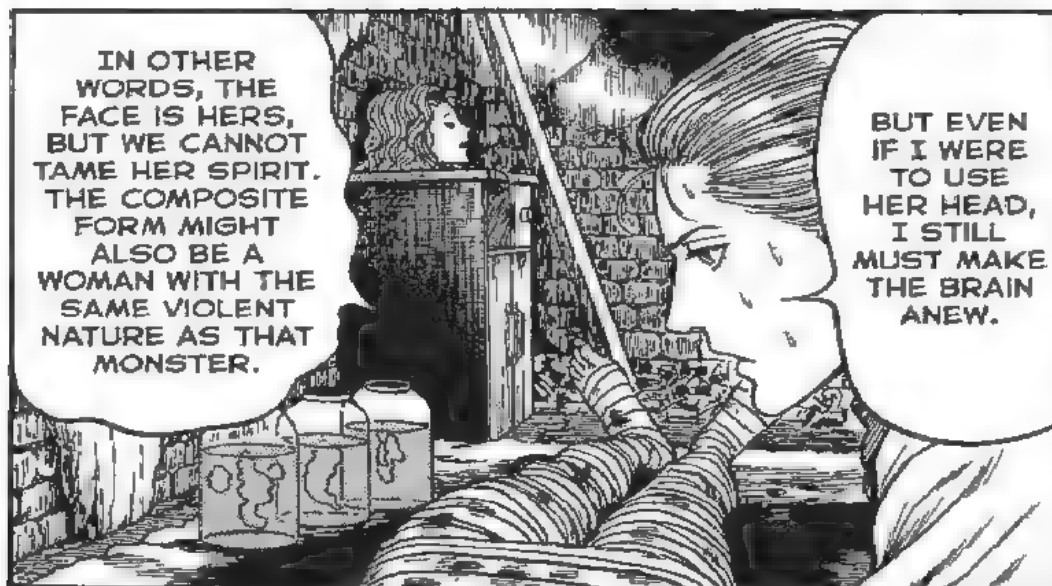
MORE
IMPORTANTLY,
ISN'T IT YOUR
DUTY TO GIVE
JUSTINE NEW
LIFE?

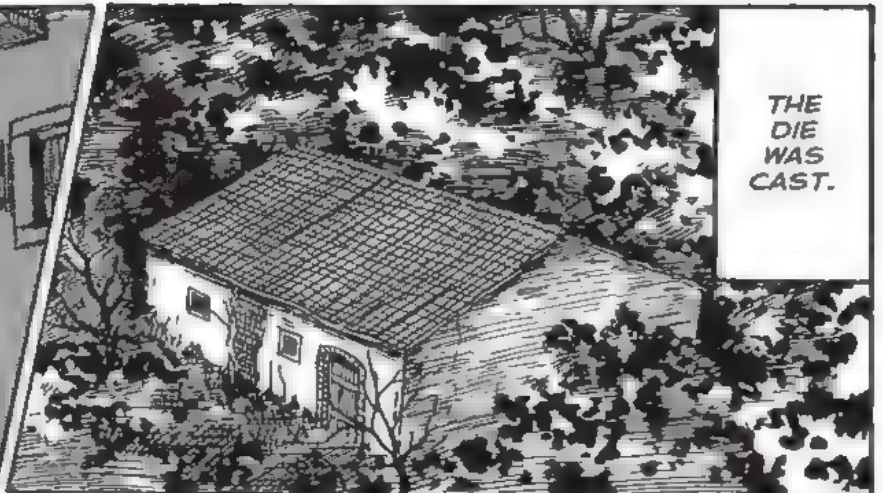
I'M SAYING YOU
COULD MAKE
ANOTHER COMPANION
FOR HIM LATER!
IF YOU SPOKE TO
HIM, I'M SURE HE'D
UNDERSTAND.



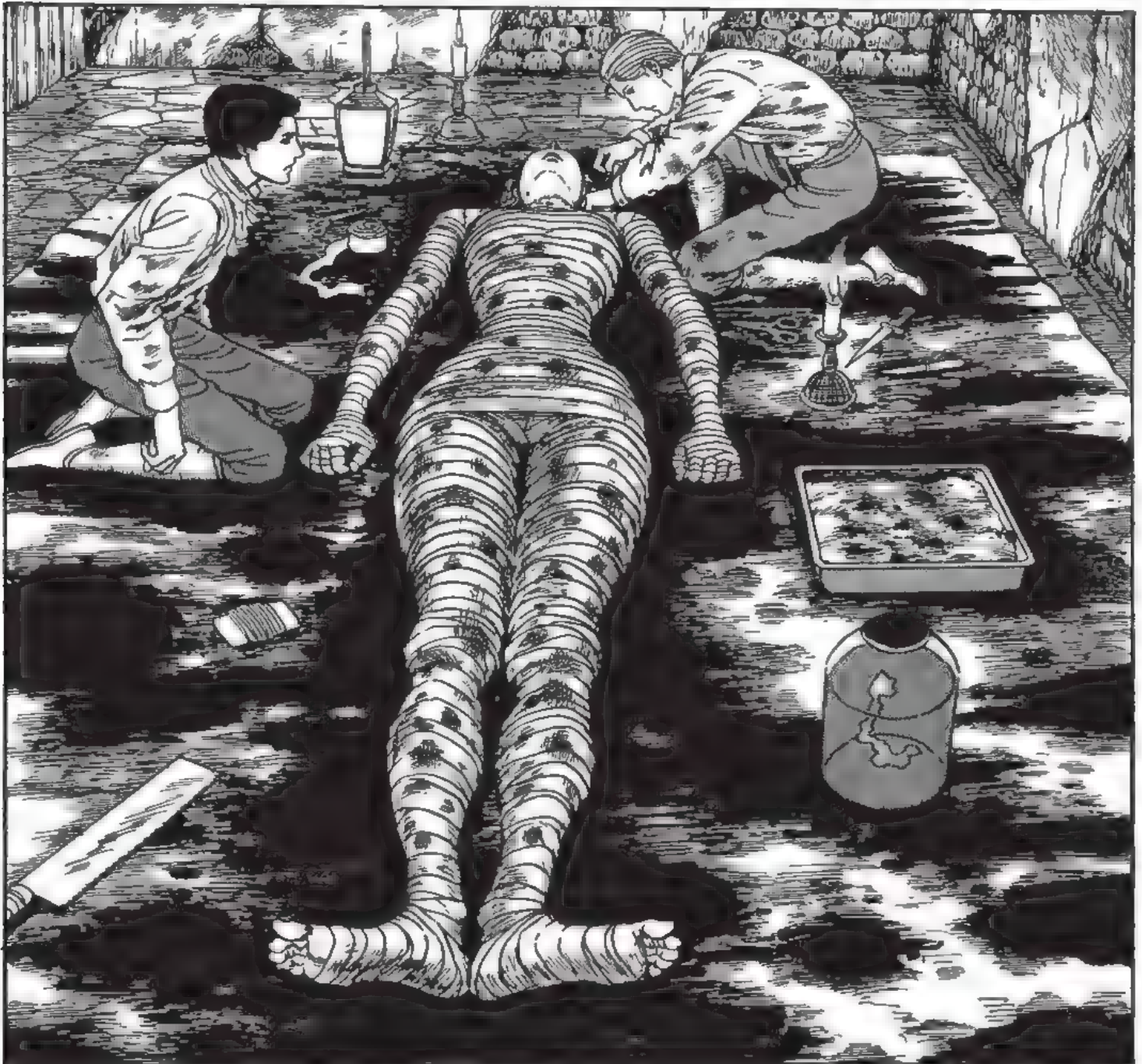
DON'T BE
SO FOOLISH,
HENRY! EVEN
SUPPOSING
I DID BRING
HER BACK TO
LIFE, SHE'D
BE DOOMED
TO WED THAT
MONSTER.

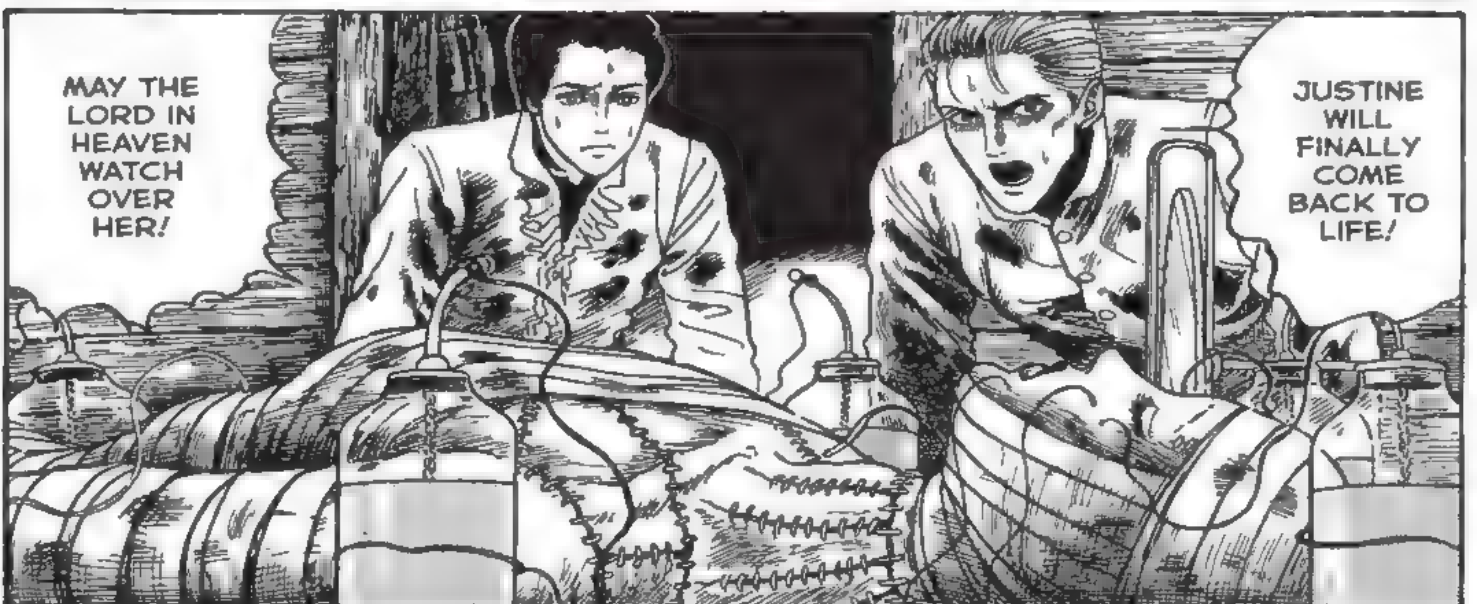
BETTER
FOR HER
TO STAY
DEAD.





THE
DIE
WAS
CAST.







WILL SHE BE HAPPY TO BE RESTORED TO LIFE?

I'M A LITTLE ANXIOUS...



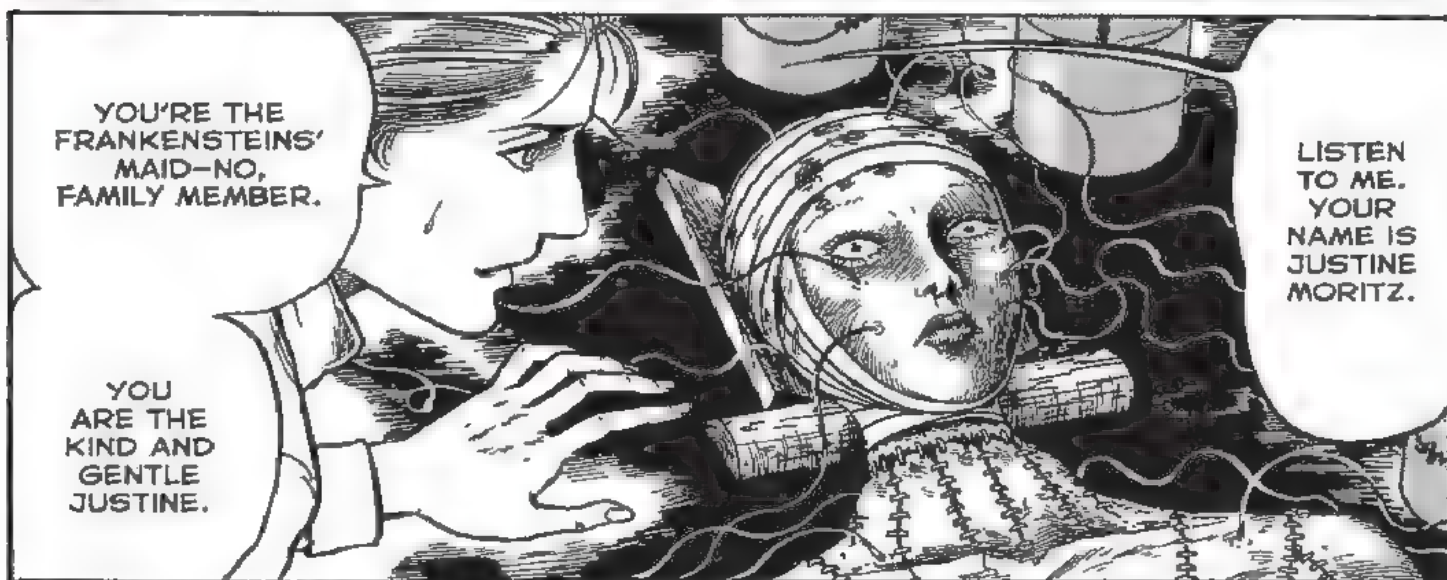
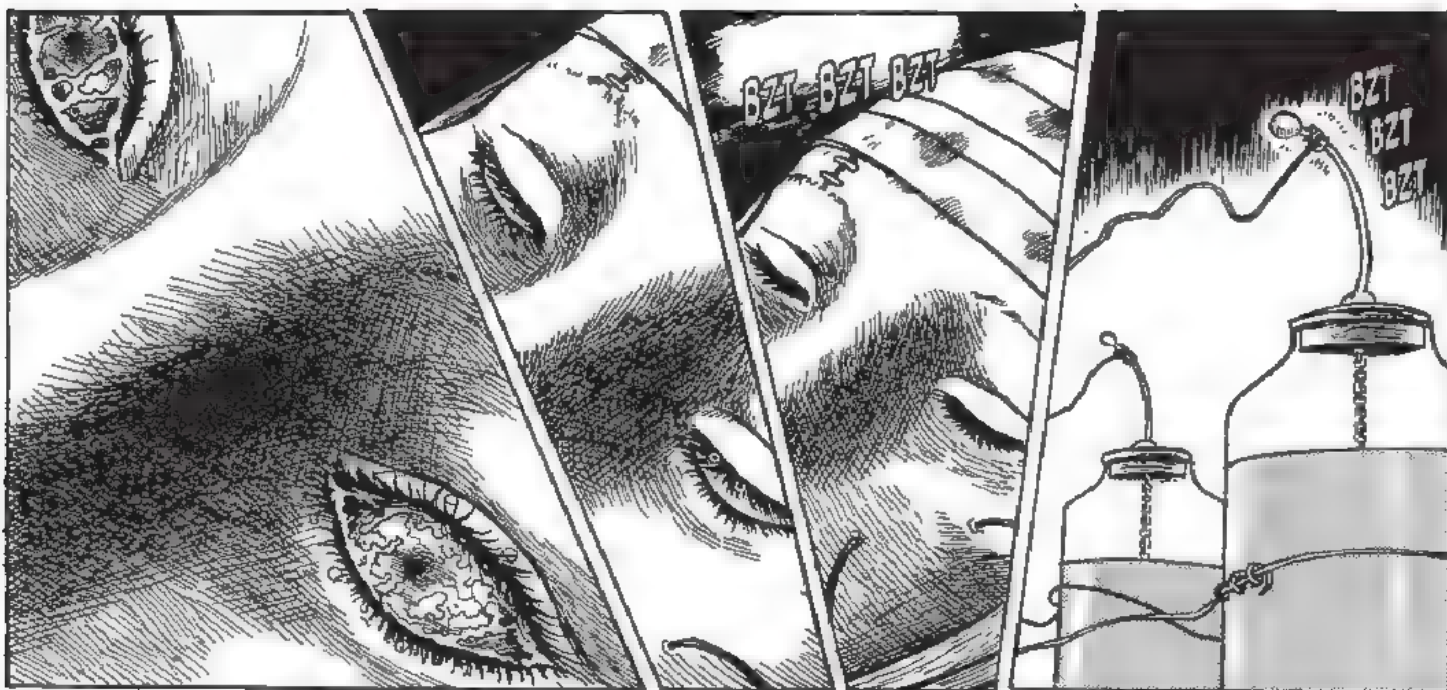
V-VICTOR. I'M SORRY FOR COMING OUT WITH THIS NOW OF ALL TIMES, BUT...

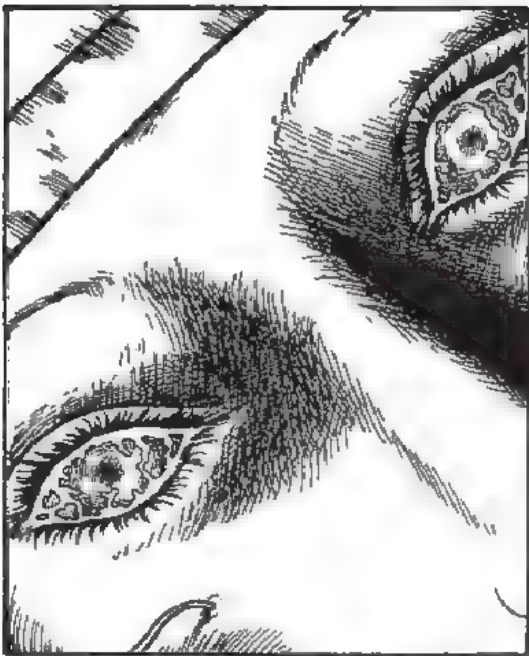
WHAT?! WHAT IS IT, HENRY?



Y-YES, RIGHT... OF COURSE...

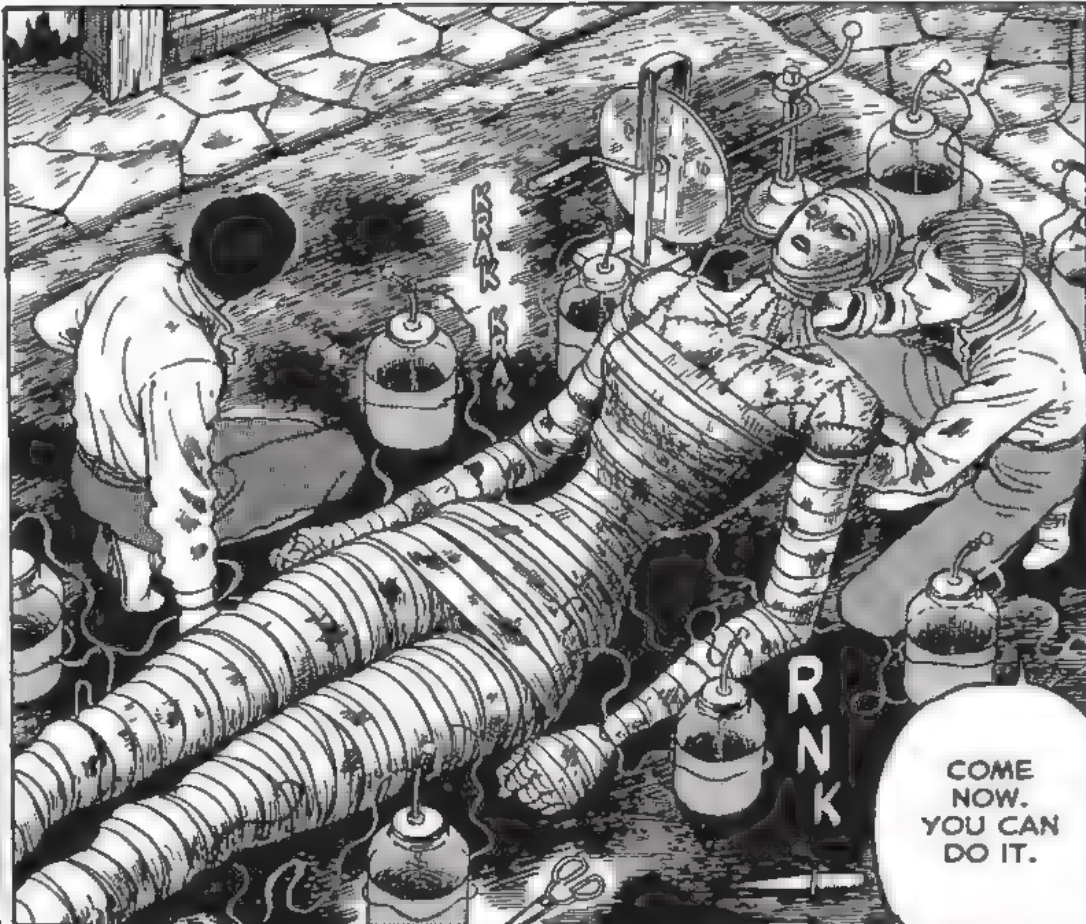
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HENRY?! DON'T GO DOUBTING US NOW. I'LL DEFINITELY MAKE HER HAPPY!







KRAK
KRAK



KRAK
KRAK

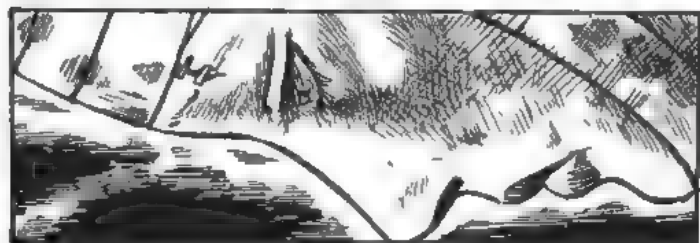
R
N
K

COME
NOW.
YOU CAN
DO IT.



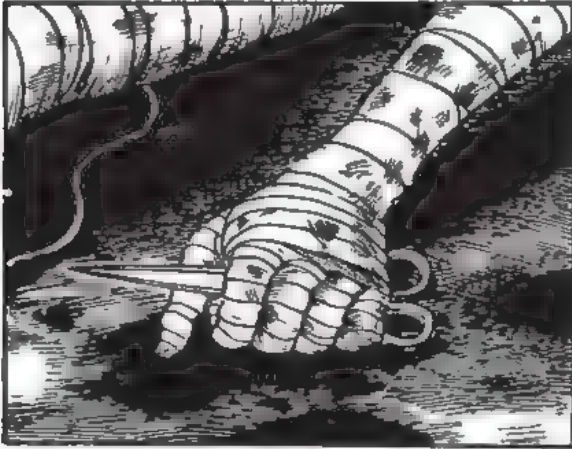
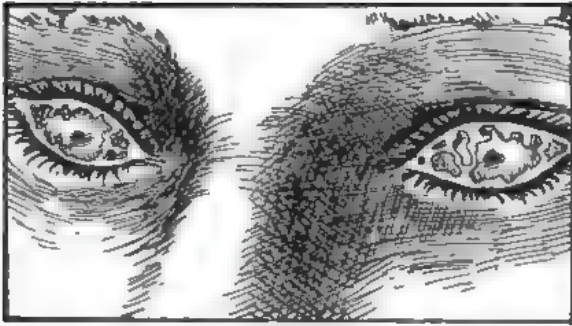
ARE YOU ABLE
TO STAY UP
LIKE THIS? CAN
YOU STAND BY
YOURSELF?

GOOD!
THAT'S
IT.



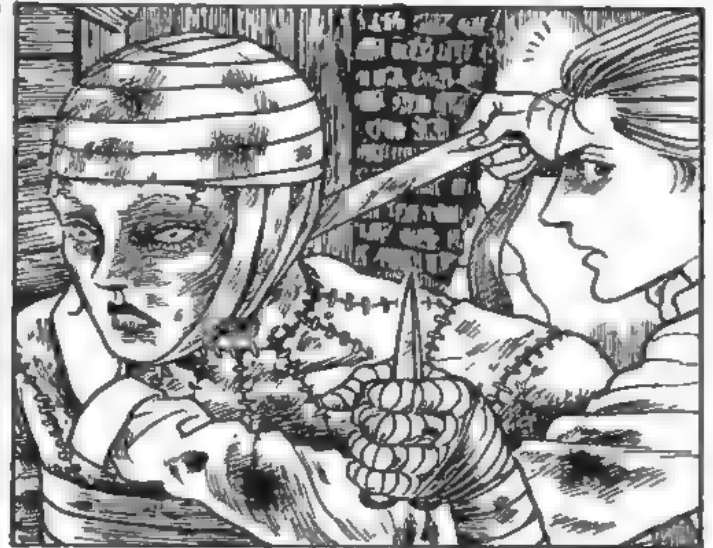
R
N
K

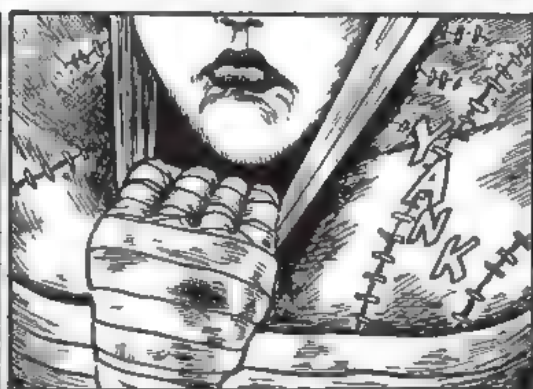
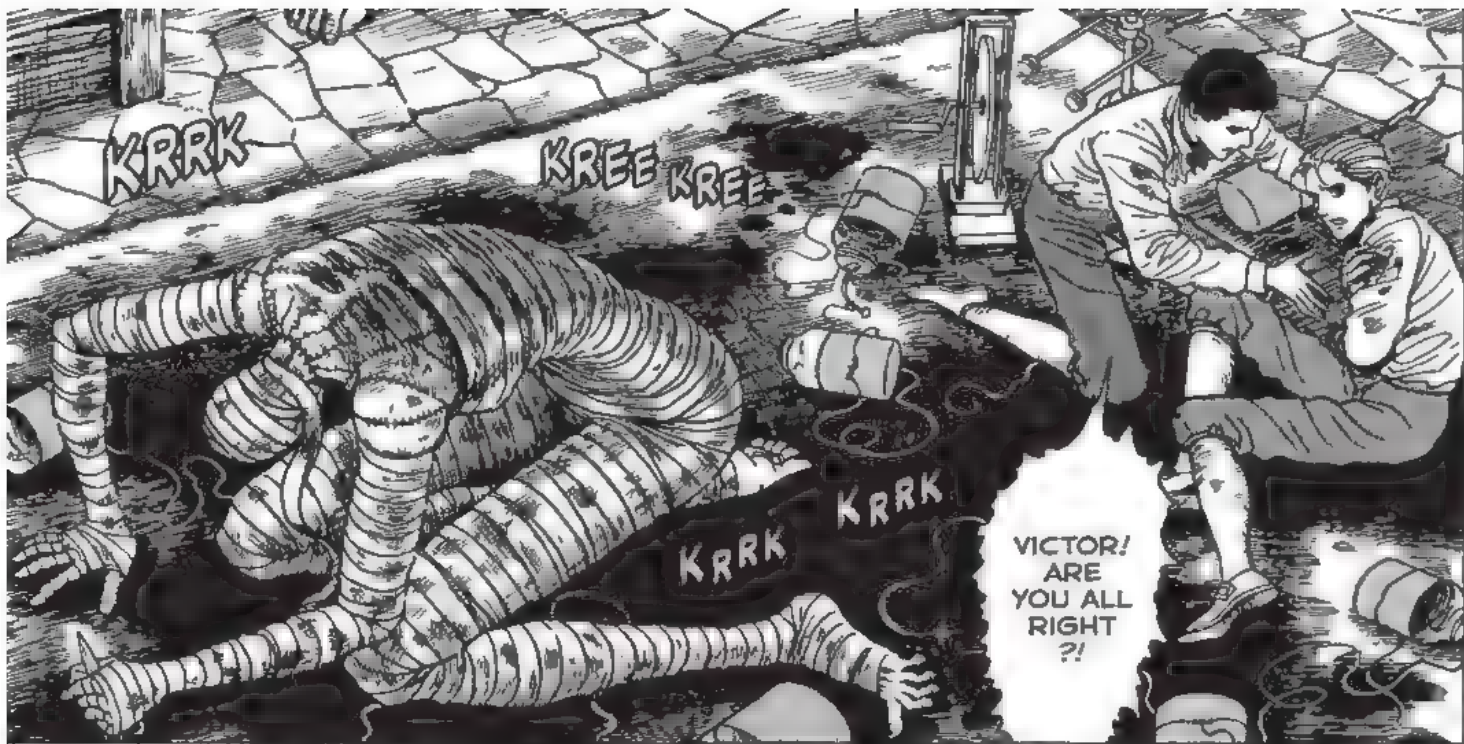




THE STITCHING'S
QUITE UGLY RIGHT
NOW, BUT AT SOME
POINT I INTEND TO
OPERATE AGAIN
SO THAT IT'S LESS
NOTICEABLE.

JUSTINE...
YOU'RE GOING
TO START A
NEW LIFE NOW.
A KIND, GENTLE
LIFE...



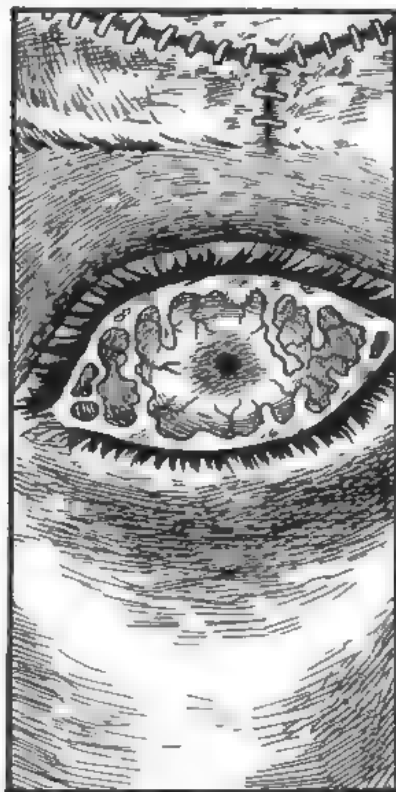




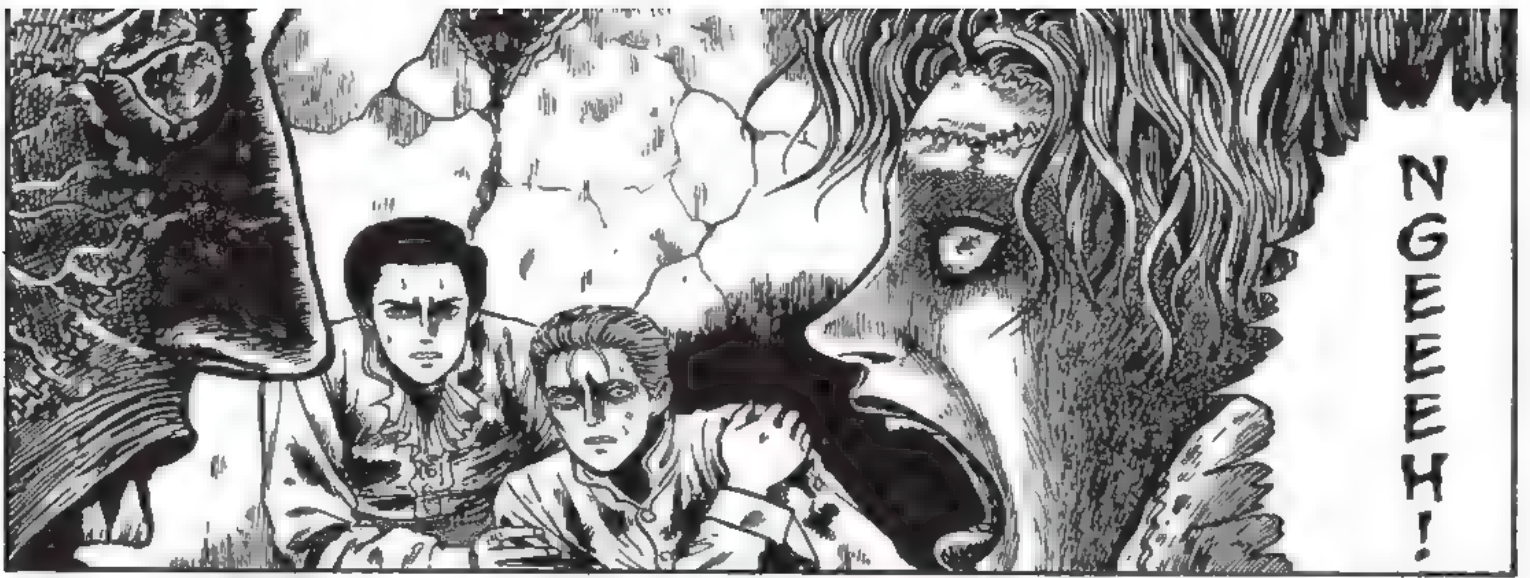


OOH, MY
WIFE! IT IS
MY WEDDING
NIGHT!

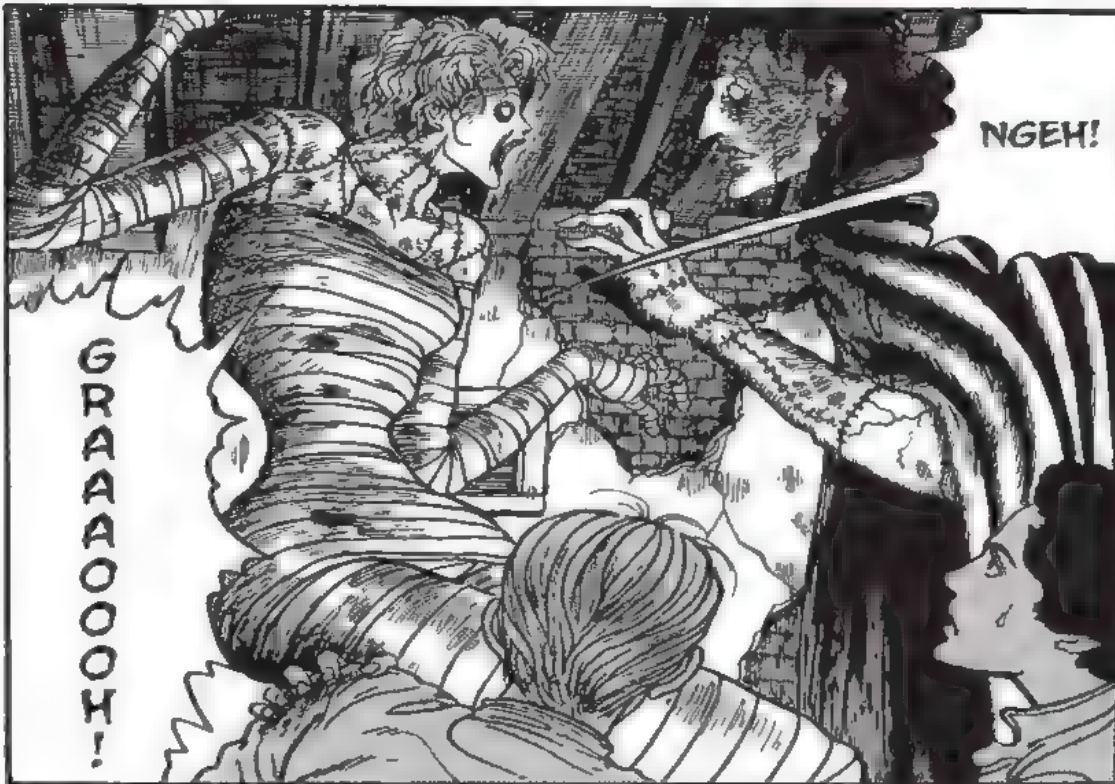
NOW WE
SHALL LIVE
TOGETHER
IN
HARMONY.



GRAR
!!



NOOOO!!



NGEH!

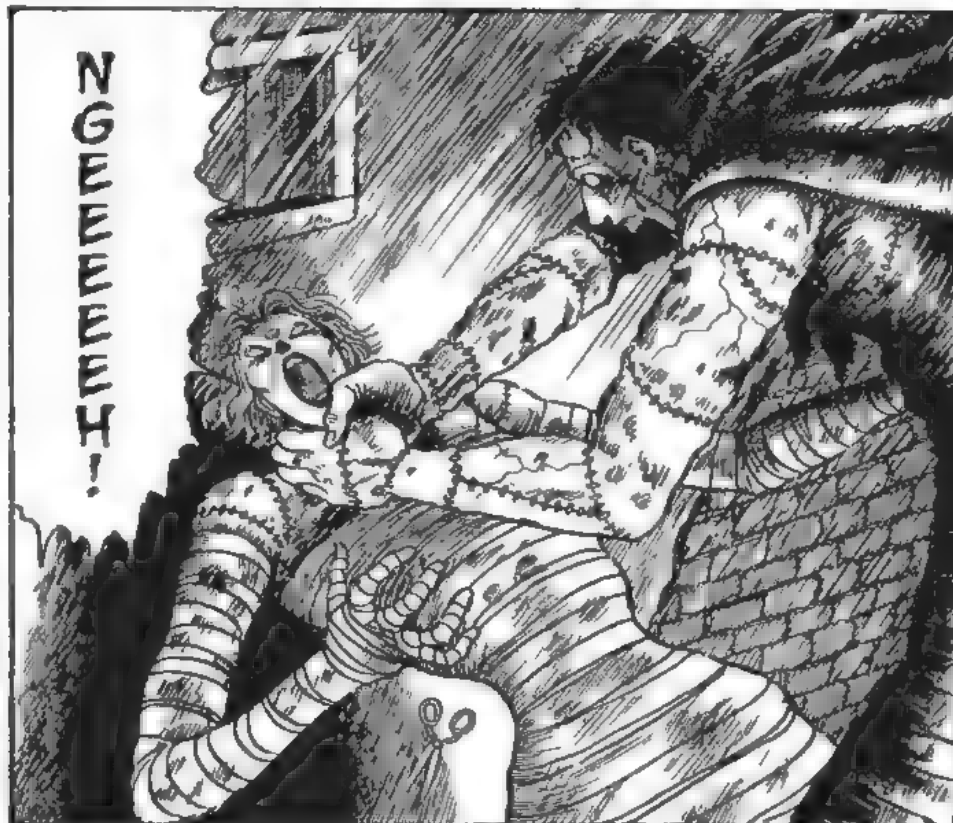
GRAAAOOH!

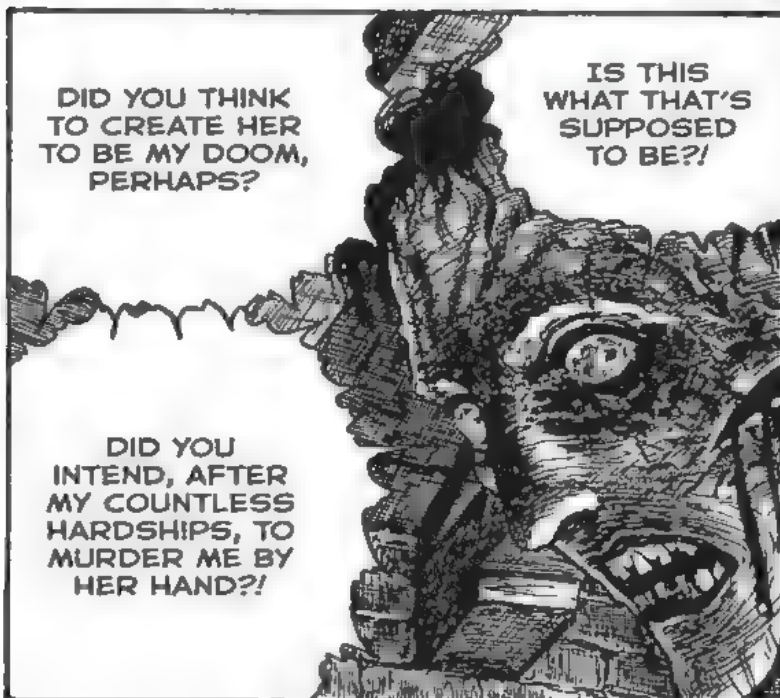
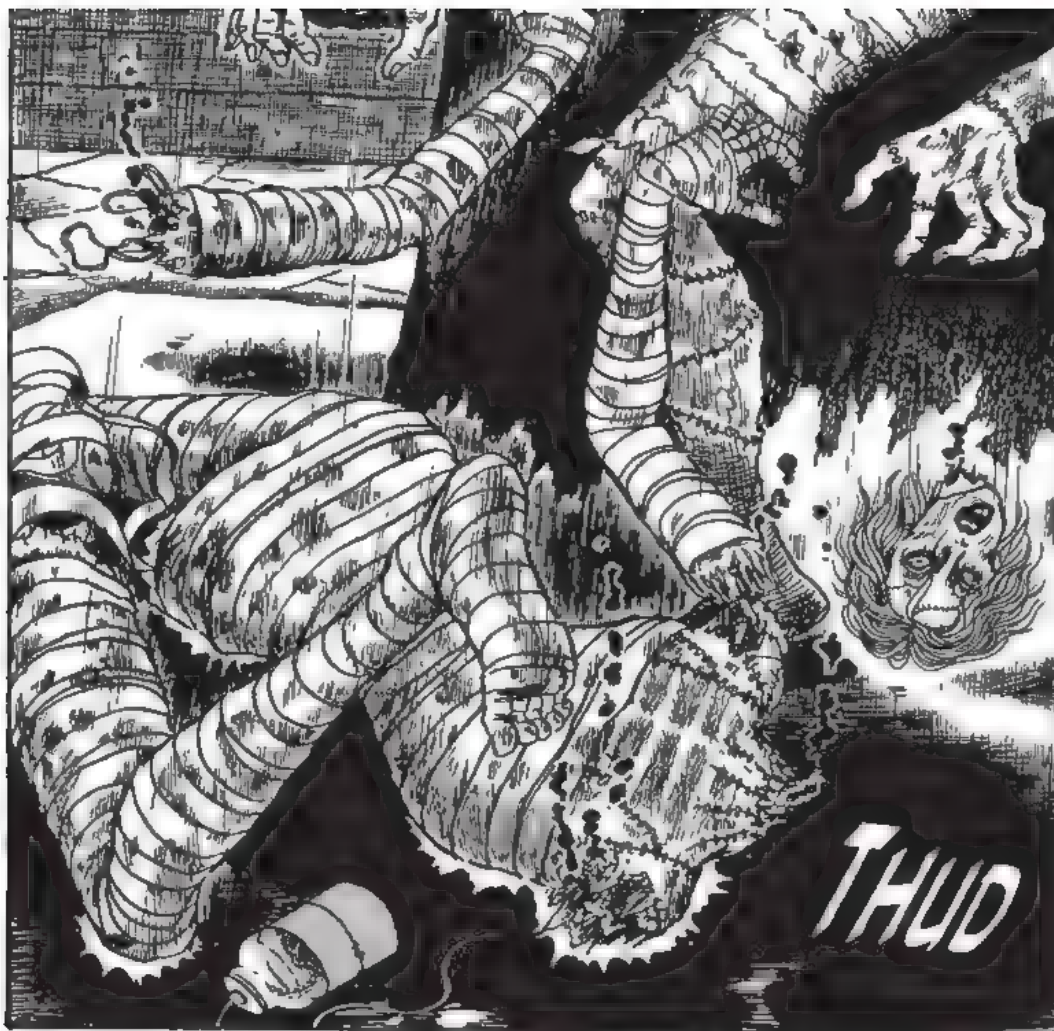


UNH...
UNH UNH
UNH...



THUD





DID YOU THINK
TO CREATE HER
TO BE MY DOOM,
PERHAPS?

IS THIS
WHAT THAT'S
SUPPOSED
TO BE?!

DID YOU
INTEND, AFTER
MY COUNTLESS
HARDSHIPS, TO
MURDER ME BY
HER HAND?!



I TOLD
YOU TO
MAKE A
COMPAN-
ION WITH
WHOM I
COULD
SHARE
JOY!

FRANKEN-
STEIN
...!!



YOU SHALL
UNDERSTAND
ONCE
YOU'VE LOST
EVERYTHING
YOU LOVE!

UNDERSTAND,
FRANKENSTEIN?
NOW IT'S MY
TURN FOR
REVENGE.
PREPARE
YOURSELF!

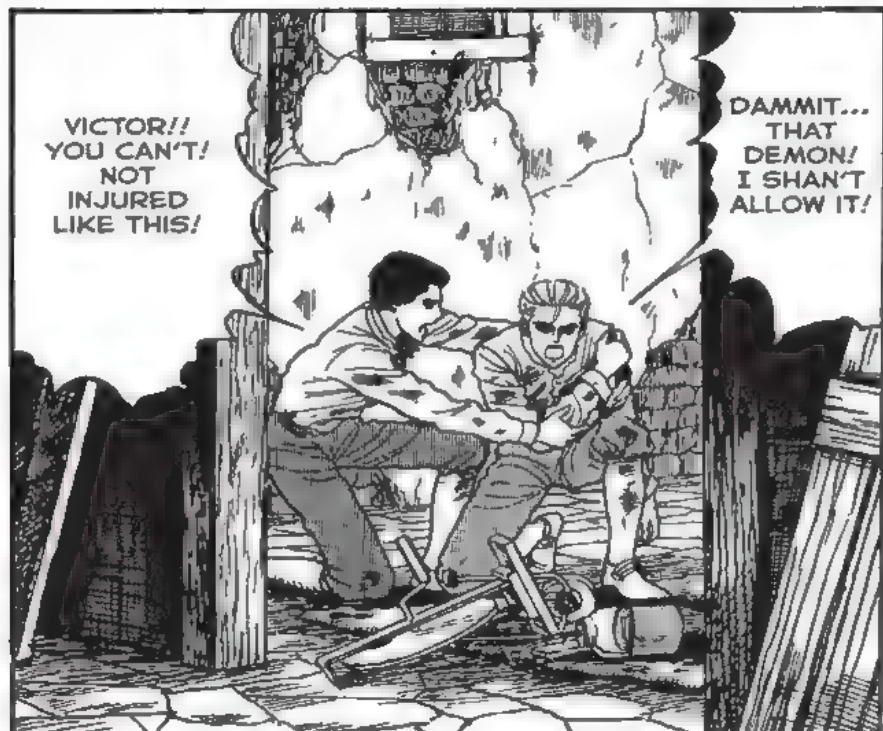


I WON'T
BE DONE IN
SO EASILY.



H-HE
INTENDS TO
TAKE THE
LIVES OF
FATHER AND
ELIZABETH!!

WHAT
DID HE
MEAN,
IT WILL
ALL BE
OVER?



VICTOR!!
YOU CAN'T!
NOT
INJURED
LIKE THIS!

DAMMIT...
THAT
DEMON!
I SHAN'T
ALLOW IT!



BY THE TIME
YOU RETURN,
IT WILL ALL
BE OVER!!
YOU SHALL
REGRET THIS!!
FAREWELL,
CREATOR!

I GO TO
YOUR
HOME-
LAND
NOW!



FOOL!! WHAT
CAN YOU DO BY
YOURSELF?/
THAT DEVIL CAN
KILL A BEAR WITH
HIS BARE HANDS.

I'LL DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT
MONSTER. YOU
TREAT YOUR
WOUND.



HENRY!

DON'T FEAR!
I HAVE THE
FIGHTING SPIRIT
OF A KNIGHT OF
OLD. I'M TAKING
YOUR CARRIAGE,
VICTOR!



THE NEXT
DAY,
WHEN I
FOLLOWED
THE
CARRIAGE
TRACKS...



THAT
WAS MY
ETERNAL
PARTING
FROM
HENRY.





I...I'LL
ABSOLUTELY
COME BACK
FOR YOU!



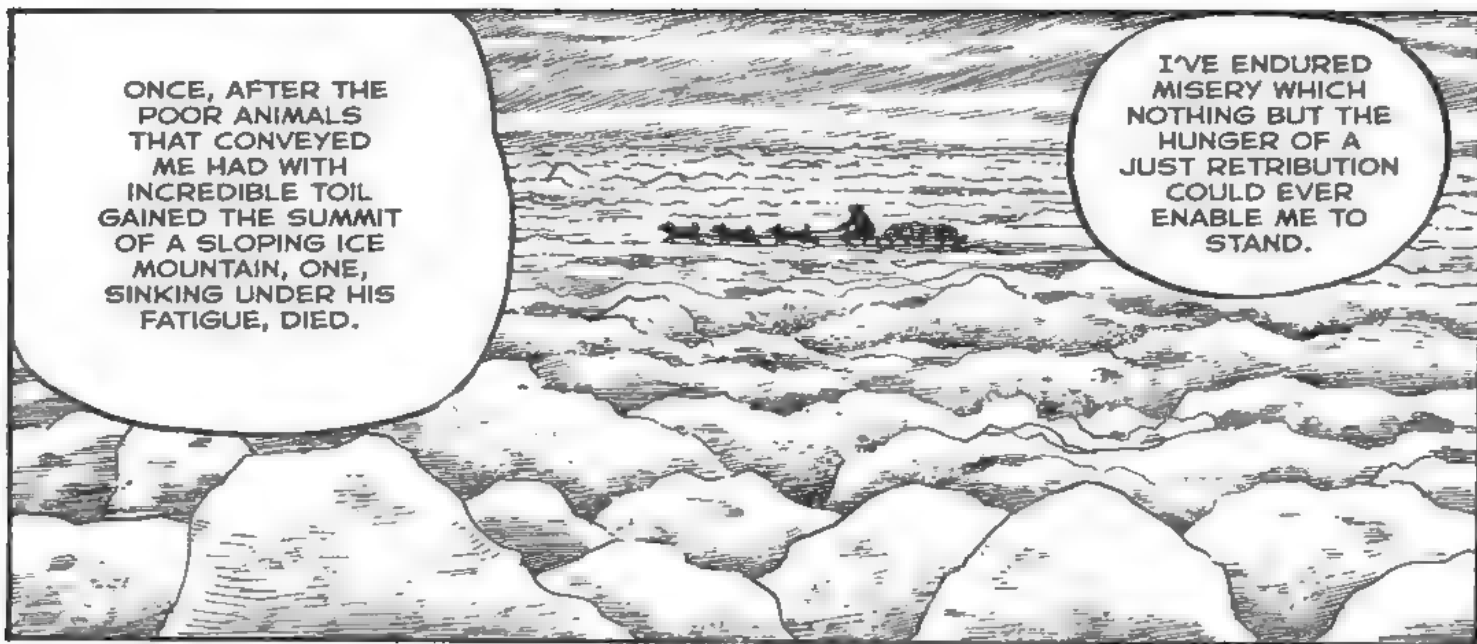
HENRY...
FORGIVE ME
FOR LEAVING YOU
HERE. I MUST
RETURN HOME
FORTWITH AND
SAVE THOSE WHO
YET LIVE.

BUT I
HAD NO
TIME TO
GRIEVE
FOR MY
FRIEND.









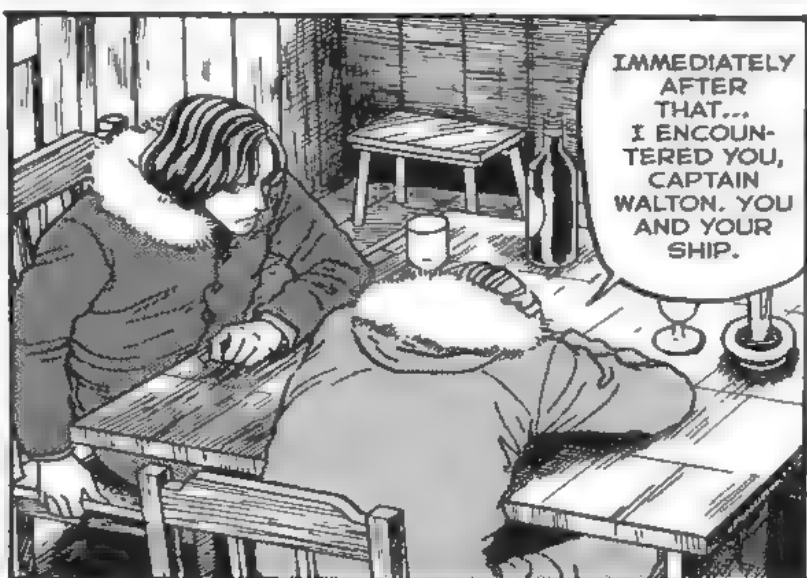
ONCE, AFTER THE
POOR ANIMALS
THAT CONVEYED
ME HAD WITH
INCREDIBLE TOIL
GAINED THE SUMMIT
OF A SLOPING ICE
MOUNTAIN, ONE,
SINKING UNDER HIS
FATIGUE, DIED.

I'VE ENDURED
MISERY WHICH
NOTHING BUT THE
HUNGER OF A
JUST RETRIBUTION
COULD EVER
ENABLE ME TO
STAND.

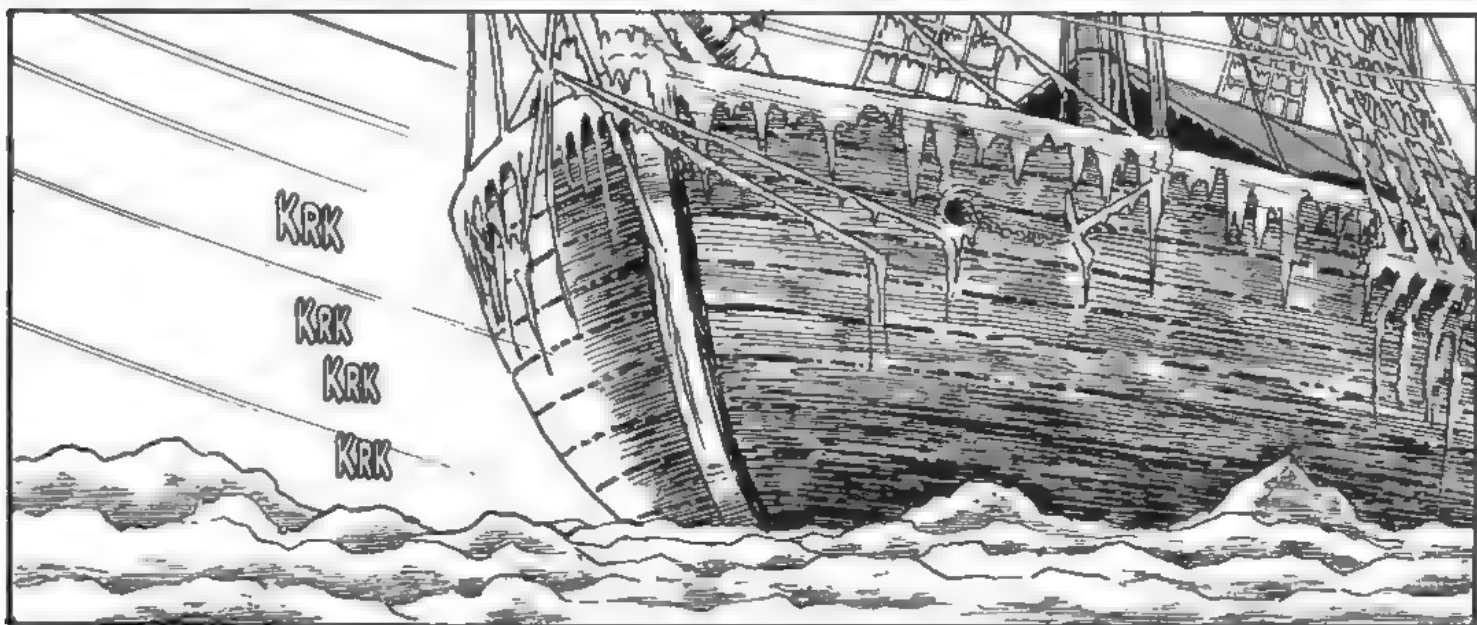


PLEASE
REST
FOR
NOW.

MR.
FRAN-
KEN-
STEIN.
YOU
SEEM
QUITE
EX-
HAUST-
ED.



IMMEDIATELY
AFTER
THAT...
I ENCOUN-
TERED YOU,
CAPTAIN
WALTON. YOU
AND YOUR
SHIP.

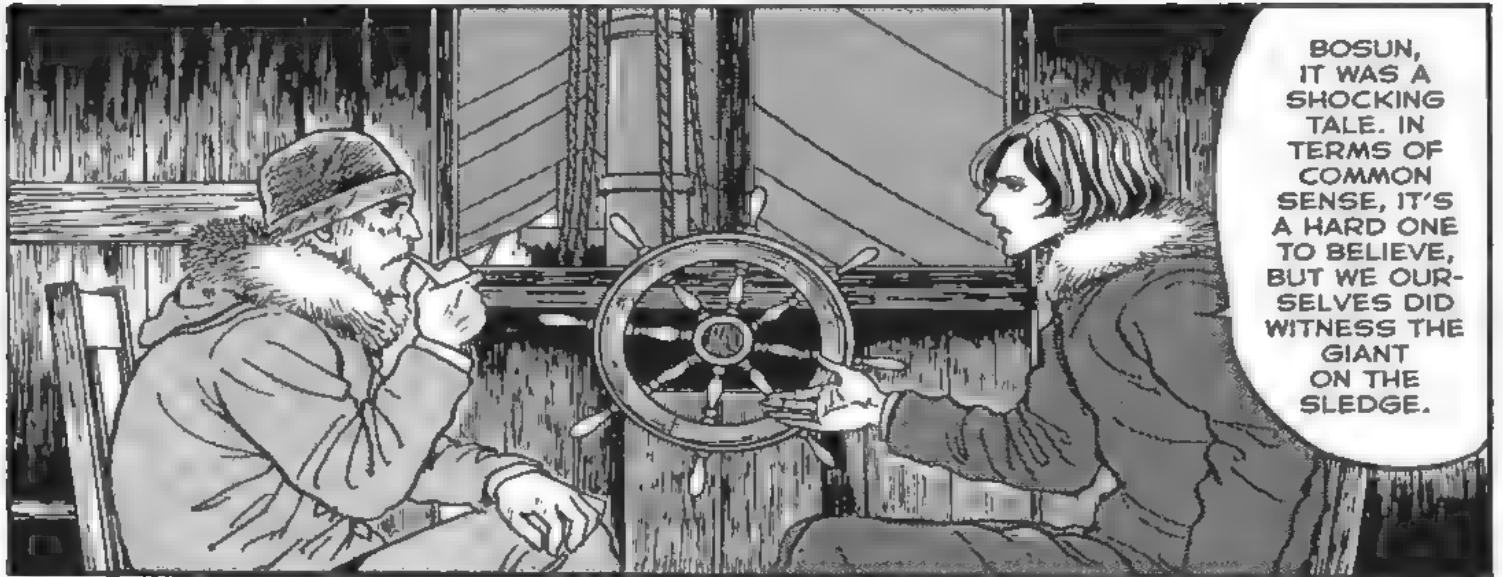


KRK

KRK

KRK

KRK



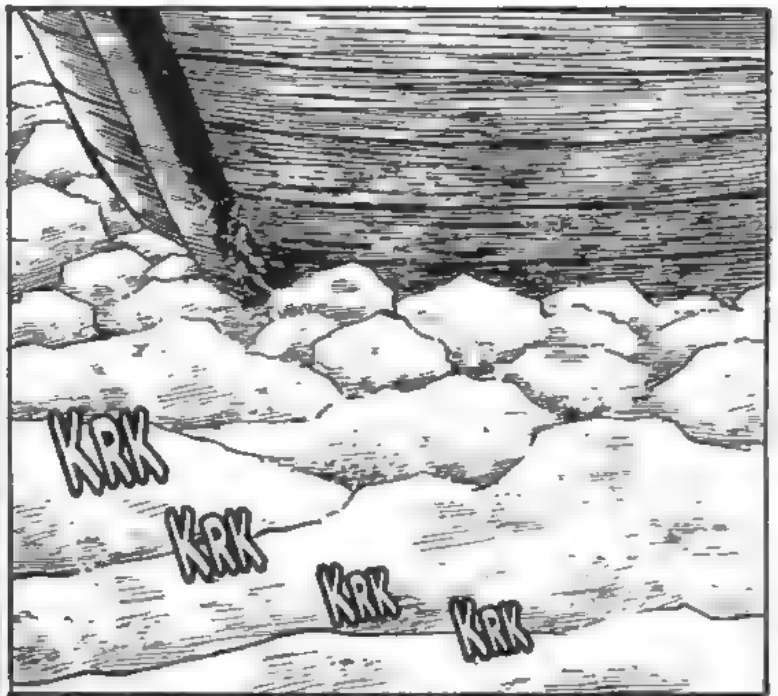
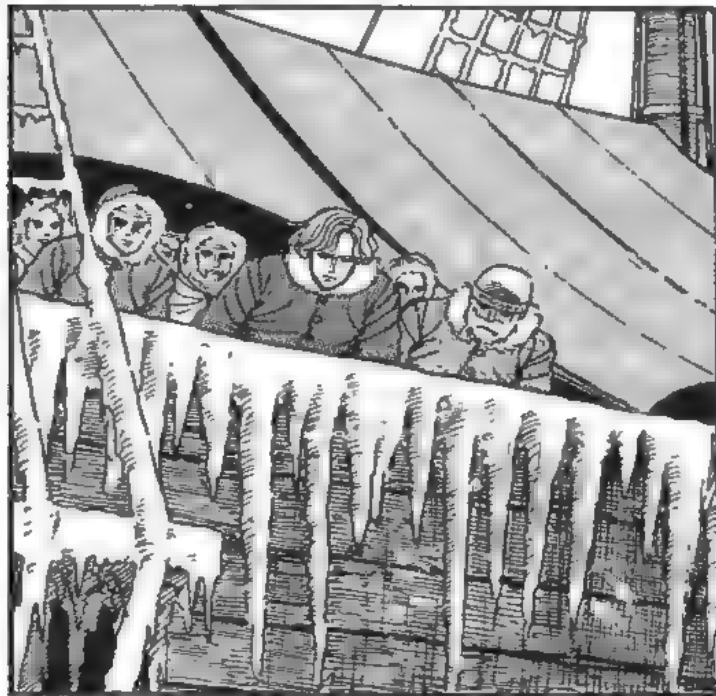
BOSUN,
IT WAS A
SHOCKING
TALE. IN
TERMS OF
COMMON
SENSE, IT'S
A HARD ONE
TO BELIEVE,
BUT WE OUR-
SELVES DID
WITNESS THE
GIANT
ON THE
SLEDGE.



AGAIN
?!



BOSUN!
BAD
NEWS!
THE
SHIP'S
SUR-
ROUNDED
BY ICE
AGAIN.
WE CAN'T
MOVE!



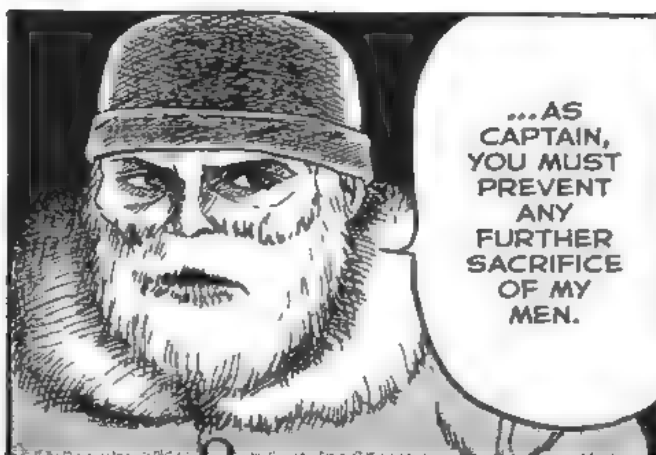


YES,
THAT'S
RIGHT!

IT WILL ONLY
GET MORE
DANGEROUS
THE FURTHER
WE GO.

CAPTAIN
WALTON,
ARE YOU
SAYING WE
MUST KEEP
HEADING
NORTH EVEN
IN THIS
SITUATION?

CAPTAIN,
WHAT'RE
WE TO DO?
LAY IT OUT
PLAIN AND
CLEAR!



...AS
CAPTAIN,
YOU MUST
PREVENT
ANY
FURTHER
SACRIFICE
OF MY
MEN.

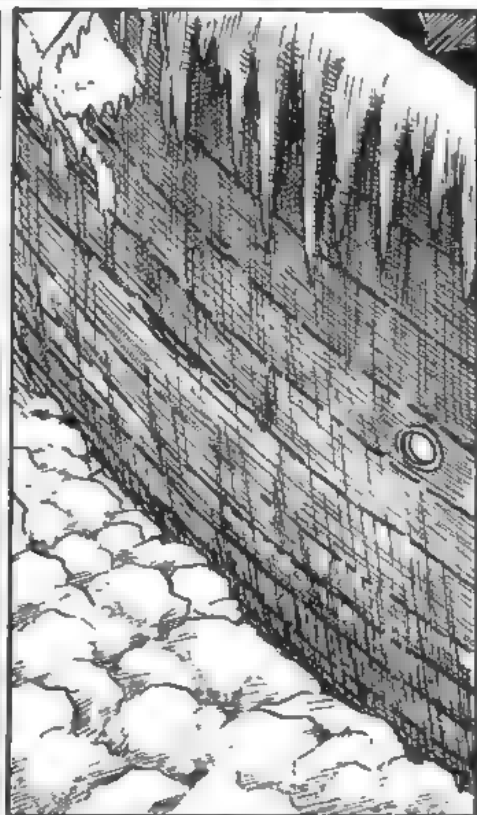


BOSUN...
WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?



WE ARE FORCED
TO TURN BACK.
ENDEAVORING ON
RISKS MUTINY.

...AND SO, MR.
FRANKENSTEIN,
I HAVE NOW BEEN
PRESSED INTO A
CHOICE. TWO OF
THE CREW HAVE
ALREADY DIED
FROM COLD AND
EXHAUSTION.





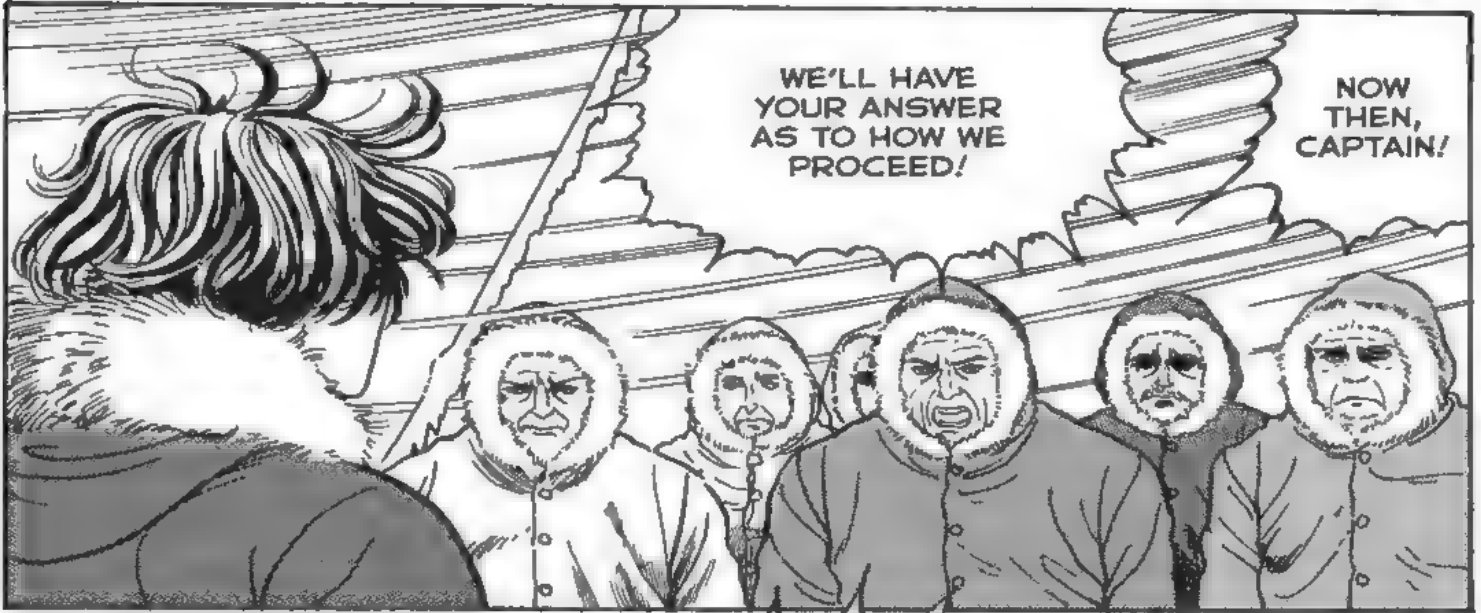
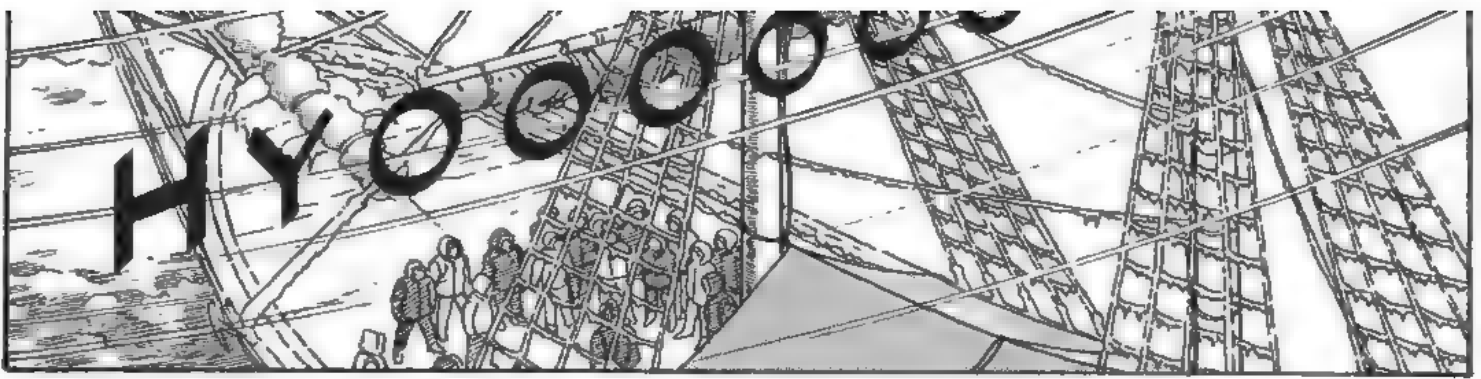
I SEE...
TURNING
BACK IS ONE
WAY...BUT...
I MUST GO
FORWARD...

YOU CAN'T!
UNDERSTAND
HOW YOU
FEEL, BUT
PLEASE
RETURN
WITH US.

SHALL WE
NOT MOVE
FORWARD
IN LIFE
TOGETHER,
AS
FRIENDS?!

THE ONLY
PATH LEFT
TO ME...
IS TO
DESTROY
THAT DEMON.

ALL OF MY
FRIENDS ARE
DEAD... THEIR
SHADOWS
WHISPER IN MY
HEART...



WE'LL HAVE
YOUR ANSWER
AS TO HOW WE
PROCEED!

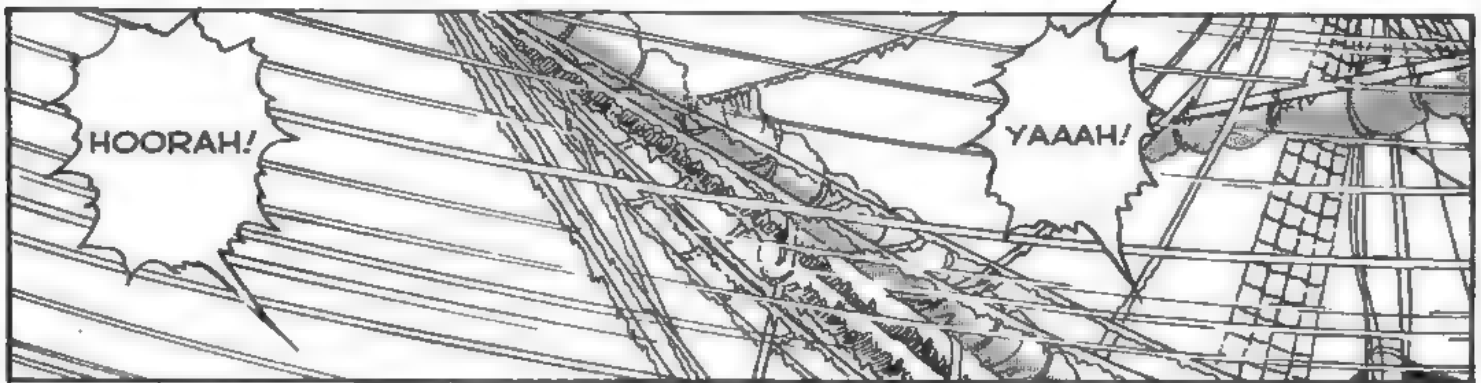
NOW
THEN,
CAPTAIN!



I'VE
DECIDED
TO PULL
OUT!

BOSUN!
TURN THIS
SHIP DUE
SOUTH
IMMEDIATELY!

LISTEN TO ME,
MEN! I PUT
YOUR LIVES
ABOVE ALL
ELSE!



HOORAH!

YAAAH!



AND WHAT DID HE
SAY? HE COULDN'T
POSSIBLY HAVE SAID
HE WOULD CONTINUE
NORTH ALONE?

CAPTAIN WALTON,
YOU MADE THE
RIGHT DECISION.
AS SHIP'S
BOATSWAIN, I
THANK YOU.



MO-
MENTS
AGO
...

HE
DIED
...



NGAAAAAH

WHAT
WAS
THAT?!

AAAAAAH

WHENCE
DOES IT
COME...?

NO...
THAT'S
A HUMAN
CRY.

A POLAR
BEAR?!

AAAAAAH!

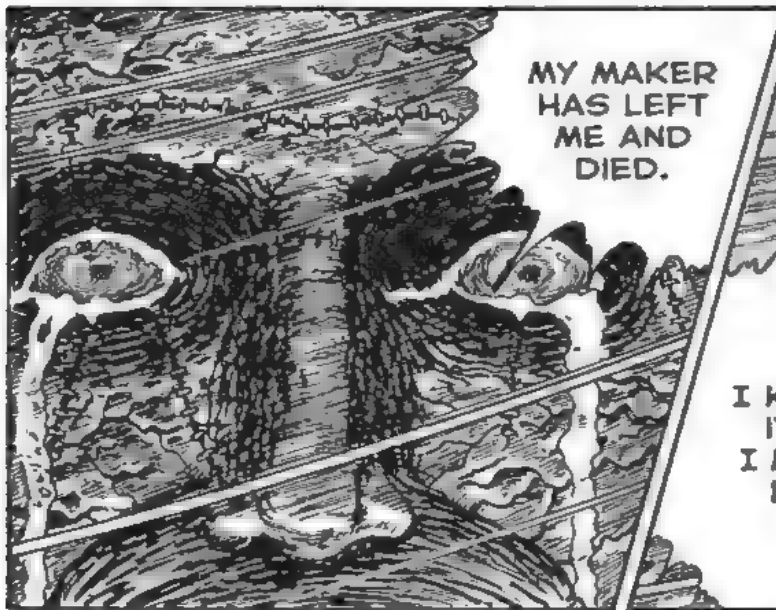
AH!
LOOK!



HE'S
WAILING.

AH!
IT'S THAT
GIANT!





MY MAKER
HAS LEFT
ME AND
DIED.



MY
MAKER
HAS
DIED!

I KNOW
IT...
I FEEL
IT!!

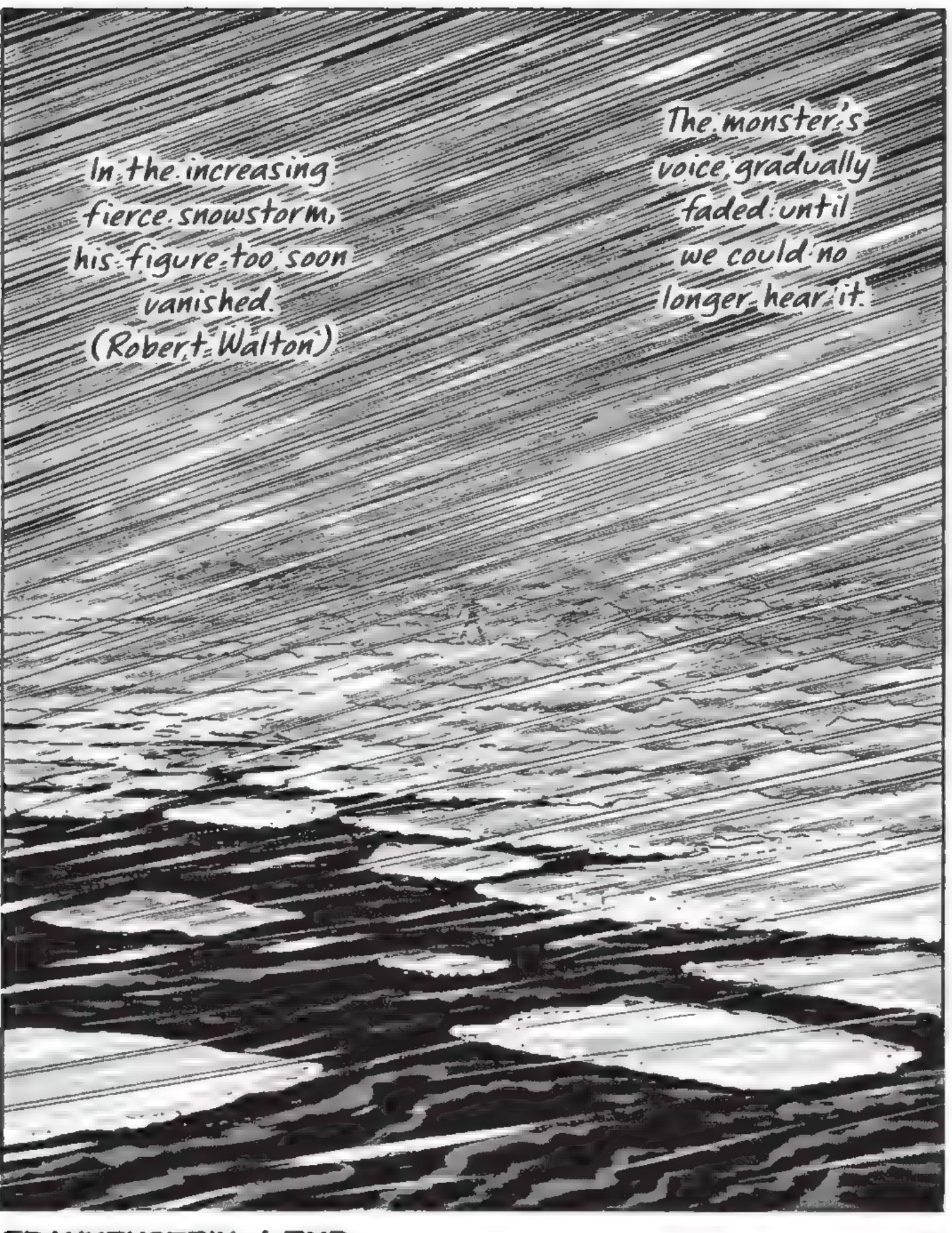


NOW
I AM
ALONE!

NOW
THERE
IS NO
ONE.



BUT...
SOON THIS
SUFFERING,
TOO, SHALL
END...



In the increasing
fierce snowstorm,
his figure too soon
vanished.

(Robert Walton)

The monster's
voice gradually
faded until
we could no
longer hear it.

NECK SPECTER

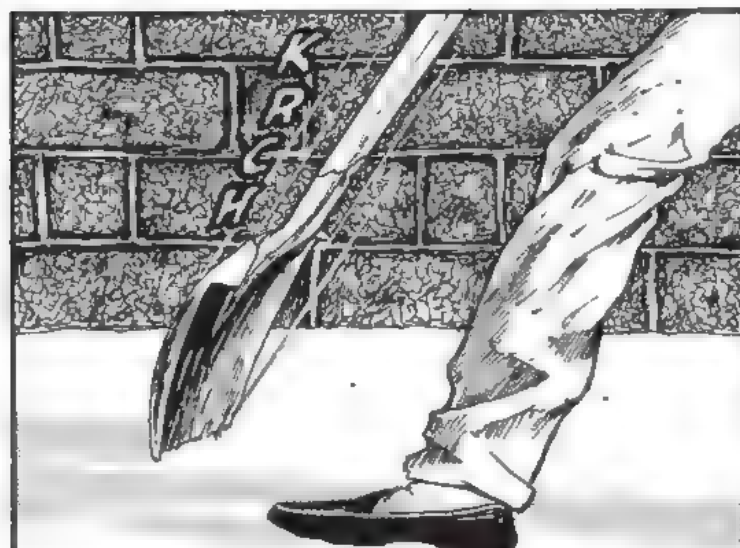




SLEEP
DEEP IN
THE EARTH,
NAKAJIMA.



I REALLY
DO NEED TO
REBURY HIM.
DEEPER.





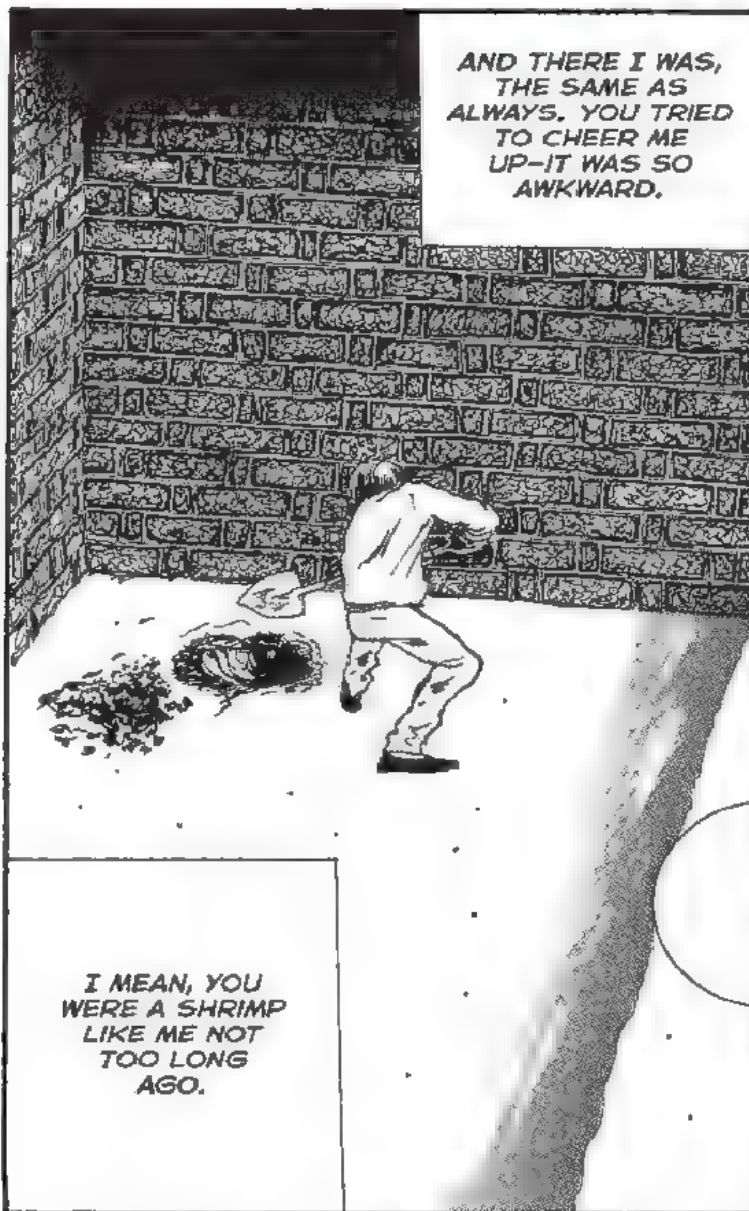
BECAUSE HE
GREW.

HE GOT
WAY TALLER
THAN ME.



LAST NIGHT,
I KILLED MY
BEST FRIEND,
NAKAJIMA...

...OVER
SOMETHING
STUPID.



AND THERE I WAS,
THE SAME AS
ALWAYS. YOU TRIED
TO CHEER ME
UP-IT WAS SO
AWKWARD.

I MEAN, YOU
WERE A SHRIMP
LIKE ME NOT
TOO LONG
AGO.



YOU WERE
SO COOL,
NAKAJIMA.






...SO IT WAS
TOO SHALLOW.

I-I REALLY
DID KILL HIM.
IT'S REAL.




...IS
NAKAJIMA'S
BODY
RIGHT
HERE.

THE PROOF
THAT IT
WASN'T A
DREAM...



BUT IT WAS
LIKE YOU
PITIED ME OR
SOMETHING...



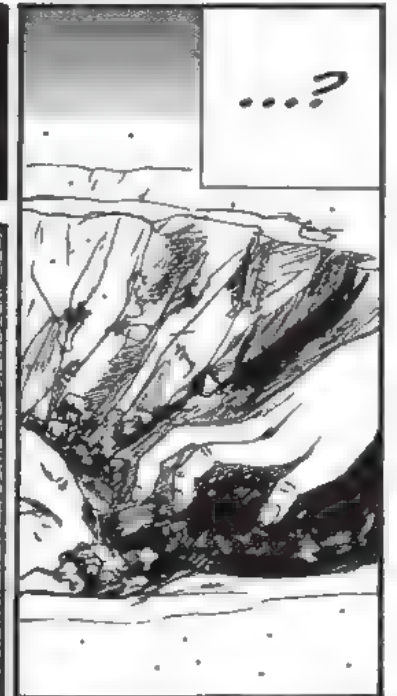
I DIDN'T
MEAN TO
KILL YOU.

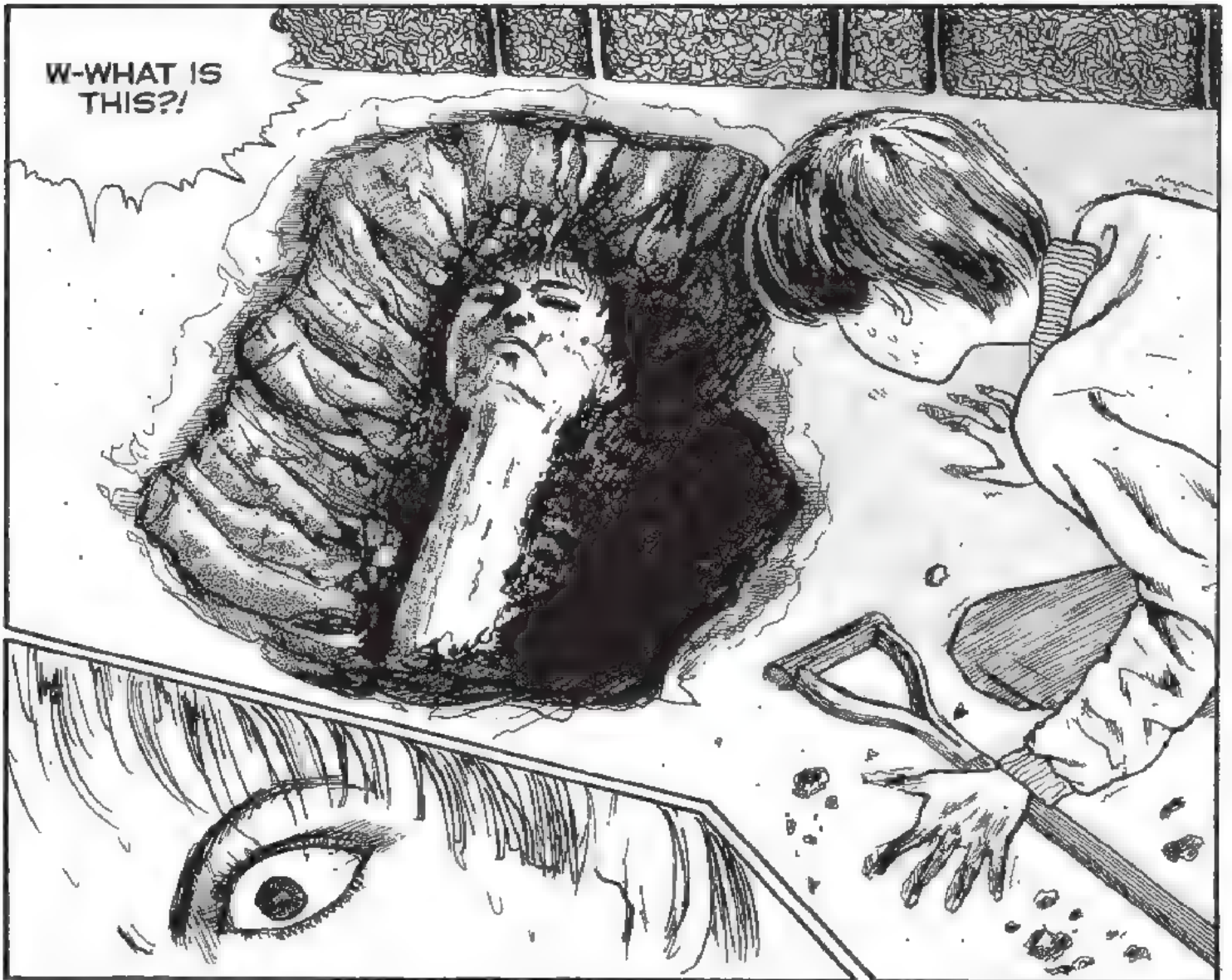


KRRR
HZZR



...I
COULDN'T
STAND IT.





AND THAT
LENGTH,
THAT'S NOT
NORMAL.

THERE'S NO WAY.
I'VE NEVER HEARD
OF A DEAD BODY'S
NECK GROWING.

A NECK
COULD
NEVER GET
THAT LONG.

'SUP.

WHAT WAS THAT LAST
NIGHT? THE BODY IN THE
GARDEN. I WAS PANICKED
INTO COVERING IT BACK
UP, BUT...

I WAS
HALLUCINATING.
I WAS TOO
WORKED UP
IS ALL.

THE STATE I
WAS IN, IT'S
NO WONDER I
WAS SEEING
THINGS.

...MY
HEAD'S
A MESS.
WAS
THAT
REAL?

AH!

I'LL
DOUBLE-
CHECK
TONIGHT.

OSHIKIRI.



HIS MOM
CALLED
US LAST
NIGHT.

ANYWAY,
OSHIKIRI,
IT'S AWFUL.
NAKAJIMA'S
MISSING.

WHAT?



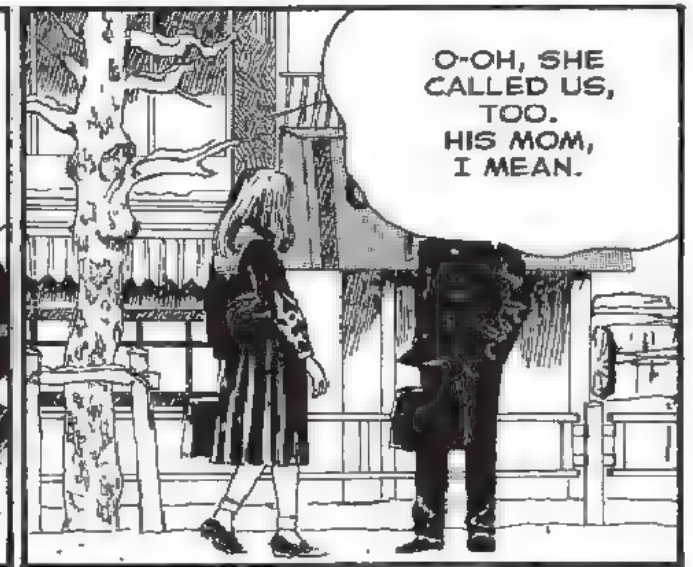
OH,
IT'S YOU,
HOTTA.
YOU
SCARED ME.

YOU GAVE
ME A HEART
ATTACK.



NO WAY.

I'M WORRIED.
I WONDER IF
HE WAS IN AN
ACCIDENT.



O-OH, SHE
CALLED US,
TOO.
HIS MOM,
I MEAN.



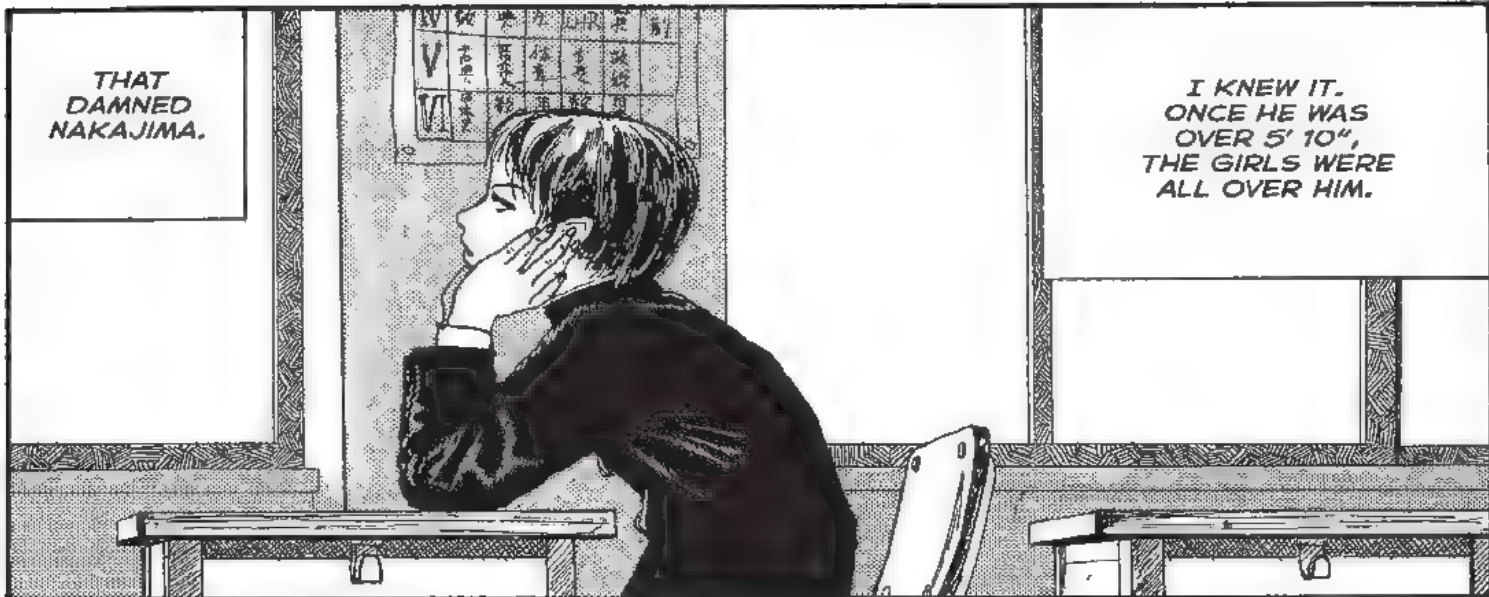
THAT'S HOW
CLOSE SHE WAS
WITH NAKAJIMA,
THEN.

HMM...
NO,
NOTHING.

NAKAJIMA'S
MOM CALLED
HOTTA.

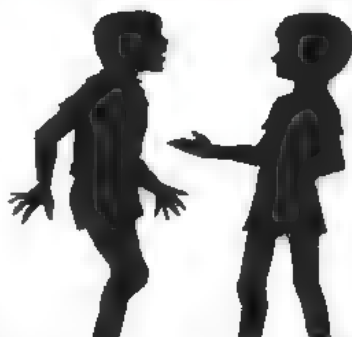
HEY,
OSHIKIRI?
CAN YOU
THINK OF
ANYTHING?

THAT
DAMNED
NAKAJIMA.



I KNEW IT.
ONCE HE WAS
OVER 5' 10",
THE GIRLS WERE
ALL OVER HIM.

WE WERE BOTH
SHRIMPS. WE ALWAYS
SAT IN THE FRONT
OF THE CLASS. THE
BIG GUYS WOULD
PICK ON US, BUT WE
LOOKED OUT FOR
EACH OTHER.



HE'D BEEN
MY BEST
FRIEND SINCE
ELEMENTARY.

IT WAS
INEVITABLE
SHE'D
FALL FOR
NAKAJIMA.
BUT...

HOTTA'D
ALWAYS
BEEN
FRIENDS
WITH US.



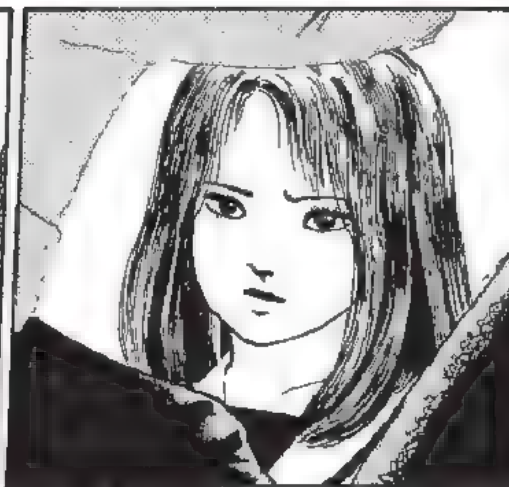
IT WAS
WEIRD, BUT
THE TALLER
HE GOT,
THE MORE
CONFIDENT
HE BECAME.

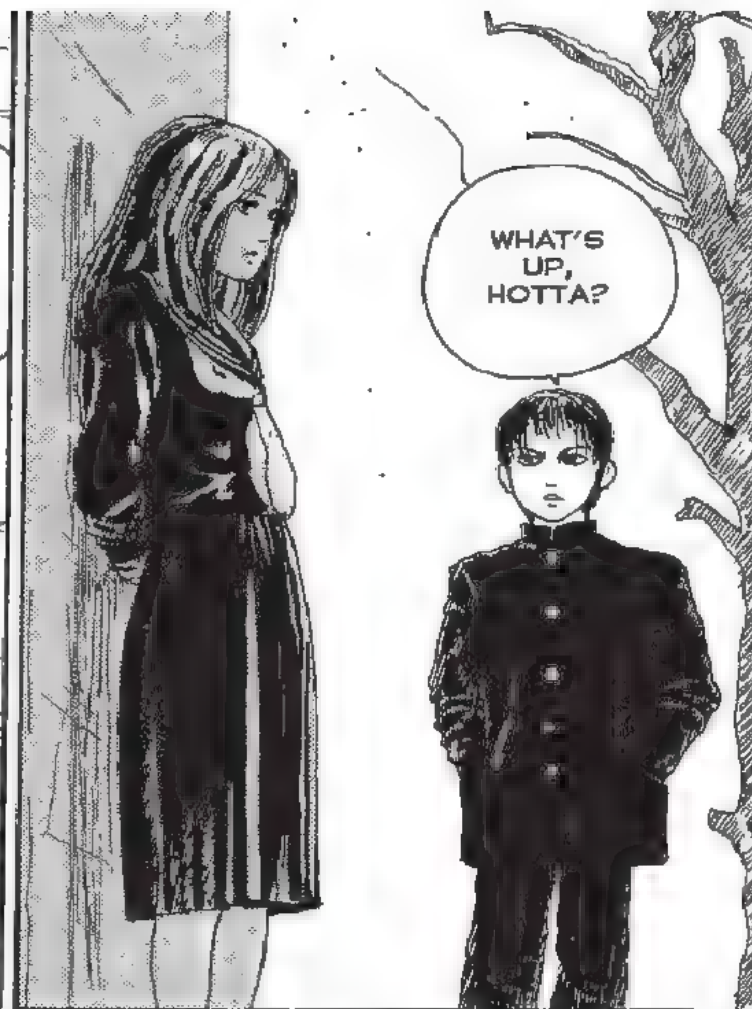
...AND
HE
START-
ED TO
GROW
AND
GROW.

WE
MOVED
ON TO
THE
SAME
HIGH
SCHOOL
...











I'M NOT
SAYING HE'S
DEAD!



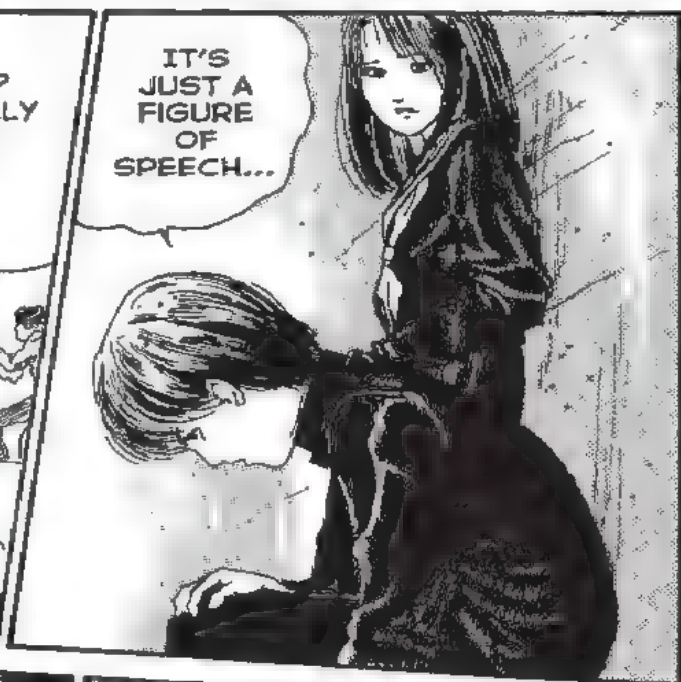
MAYBE
HE WENT OFF
ON HIS OWN.
IT DOESN'T
HAVE TO MEAN
HE'S DEAD.

BUT
"MISSING"
CAN MEAN
ALL KINDS
OF THINGS.



I DON'T.
I DIDN'T
SEE HIM ON
SATURDAY.

REALLY?
YOU REALLY
DON'T
KNOW?



IT'S
JUST A
FIGURE
OF
SPEECH...



I SAW HIM.
I SAW NAKAJIMA
GO INTO YOUR
HOUSE ON
SATURDAY
EVENING.

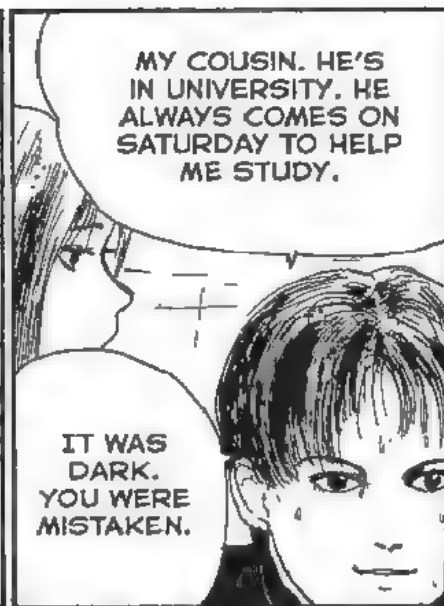


LIAR!!





I REALLY
DON'T
KNOW
ANY-
THING.



MY COUSIN. HE'S
IN UNIVERSITY. HE
ALWAYS COMES ON
SATURDAY TO HELP
ME STUDY.

IT WAS
DARK.
YOU WERE
MISTAKEN.



THAT WAS
TAKAYUKI.

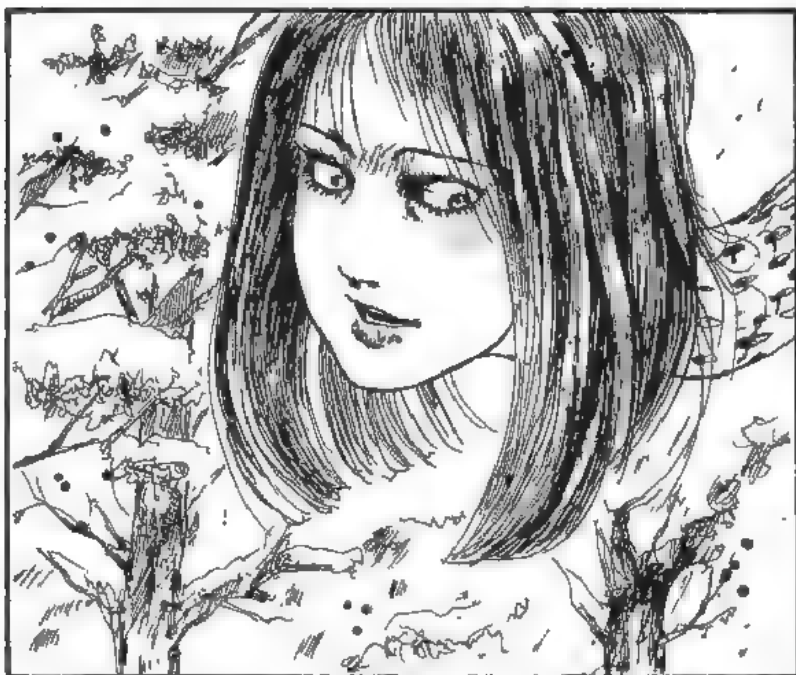
OH...
YEAH,
THAT.

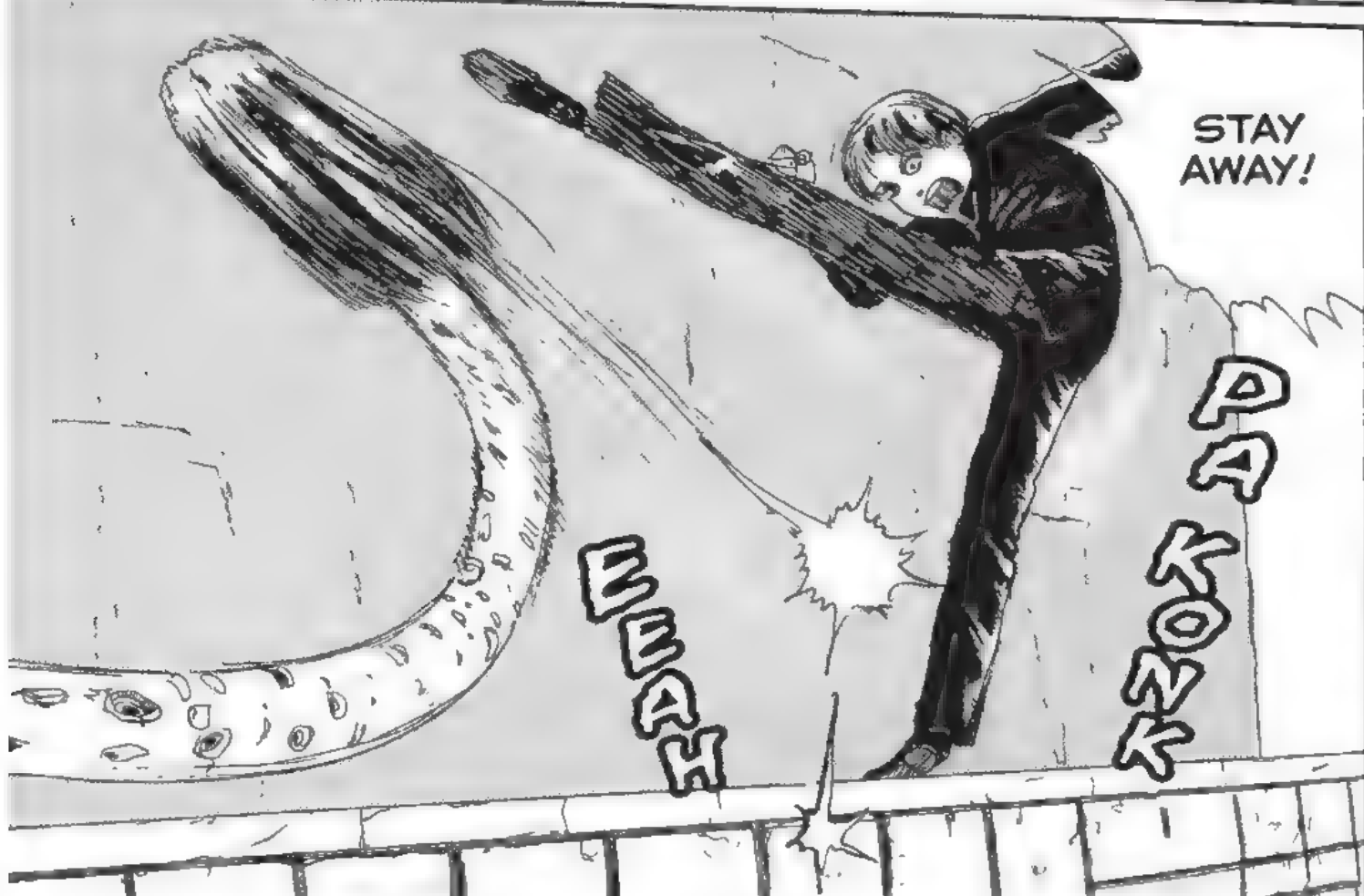


YOU HAVE
TO BELIEVE
ME.



HOTTA!!







WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!

HEY!
QUIT IT!



LOOK
AT HER
NECK.

LET GO!
SHE'S A
MONSTER.



W-WHAT THE
HELL...



YOU
HAVE TO
BELIEVE
ME!

HER
NECK GREW
SUPER
LONG!

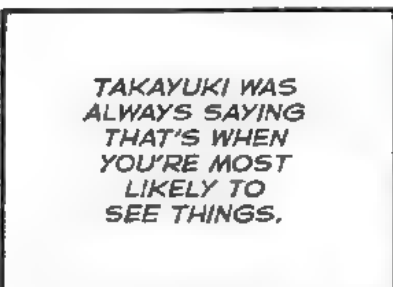
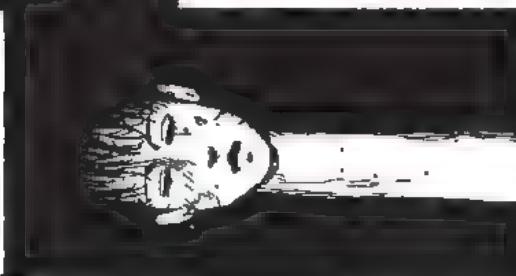
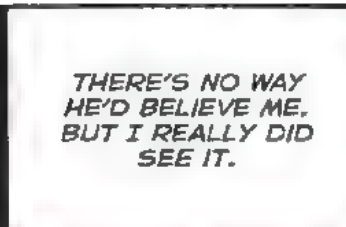
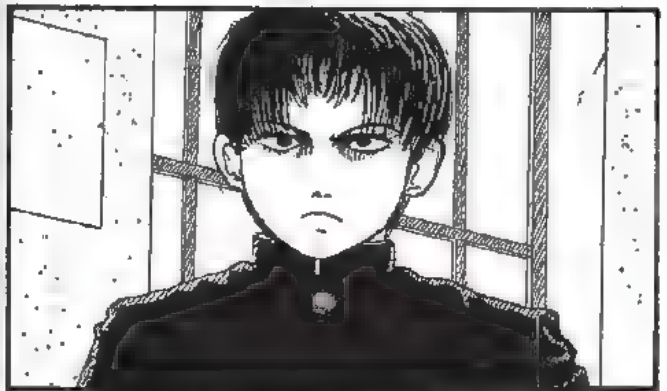
NO...
I'M TELLING
YOU, IT'S
TRUE!

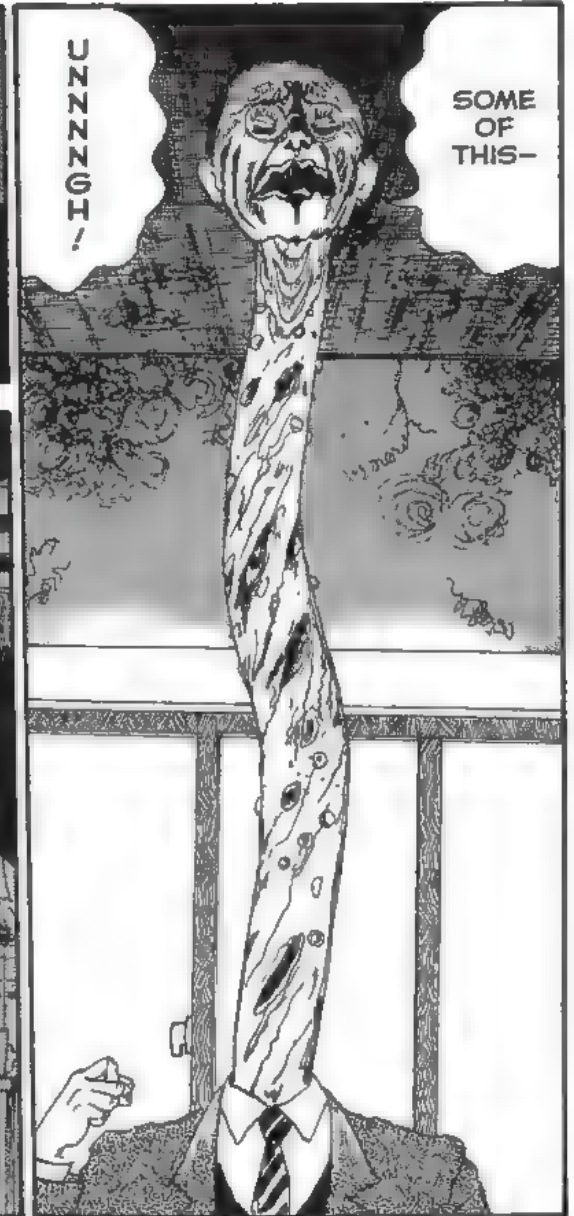
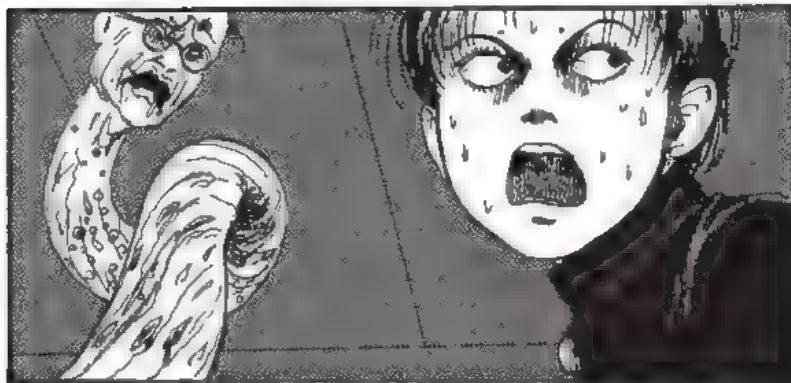
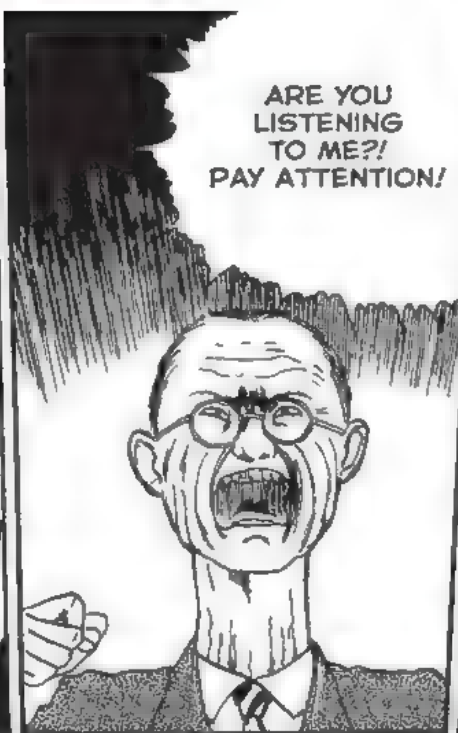
THIS
IS BAD.
GET A
TEACHER!

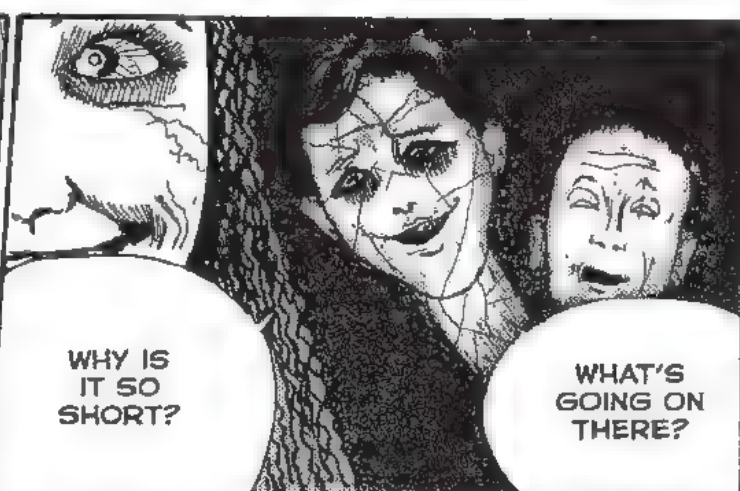
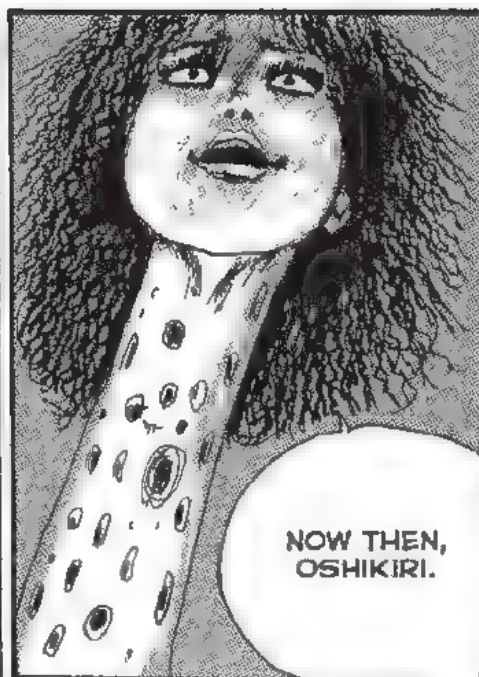


YOU
OKAY?!

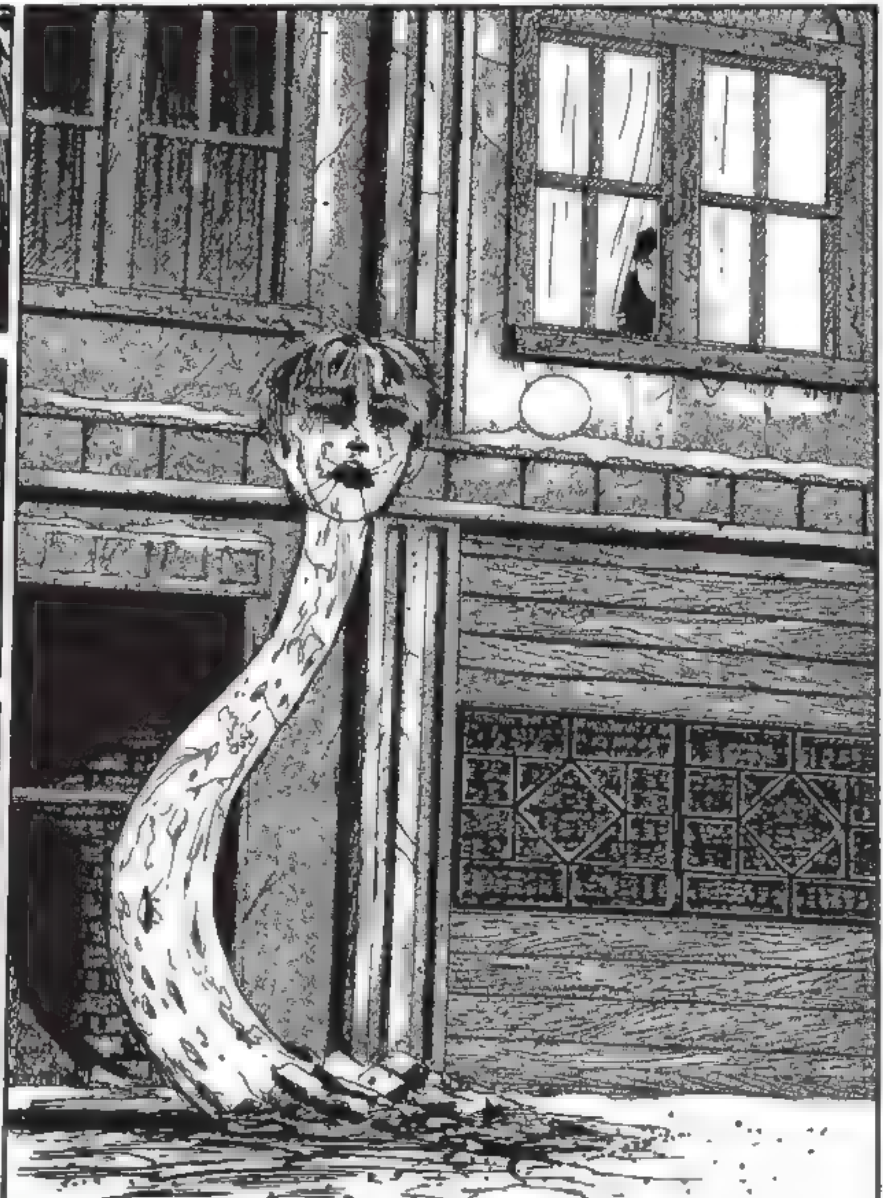
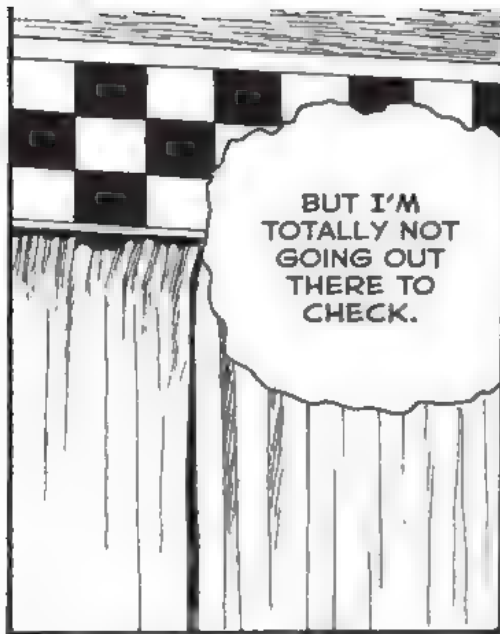
ARE YOU
OUT OF
YOUR
MIND?!







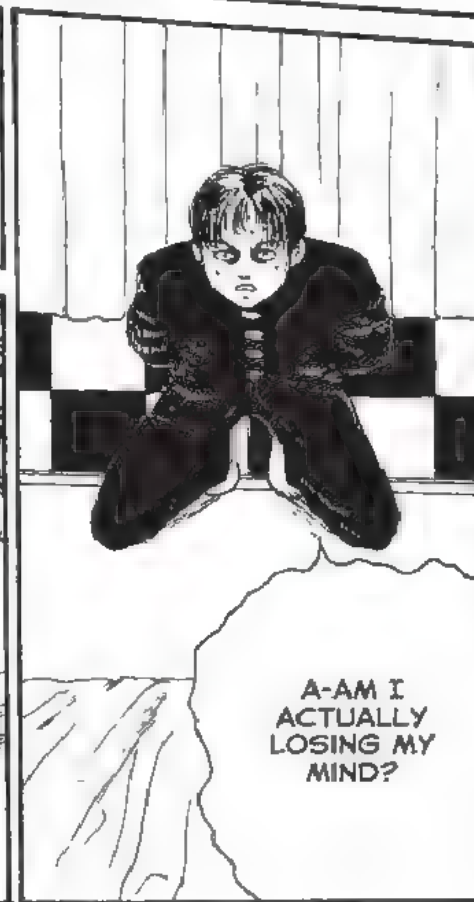
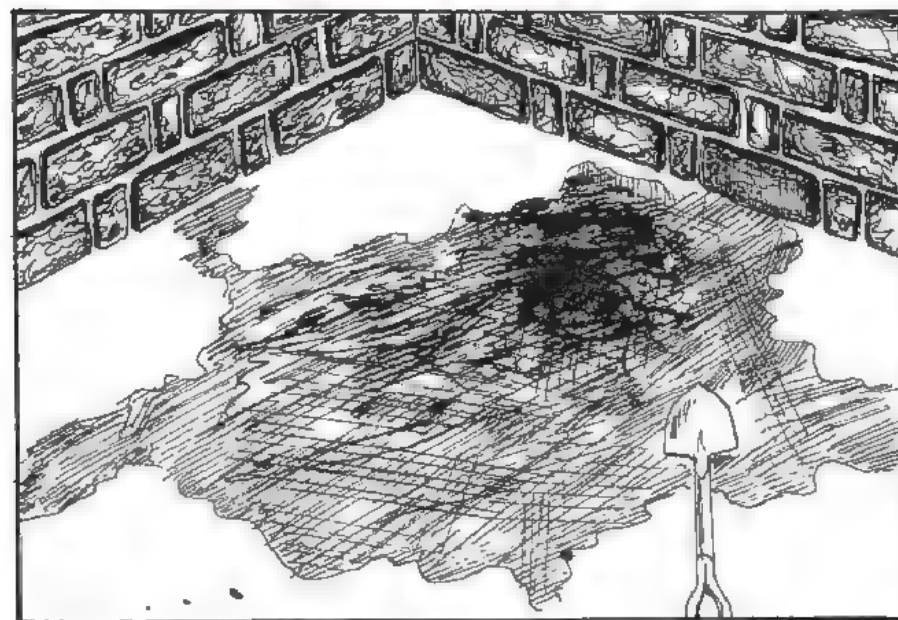






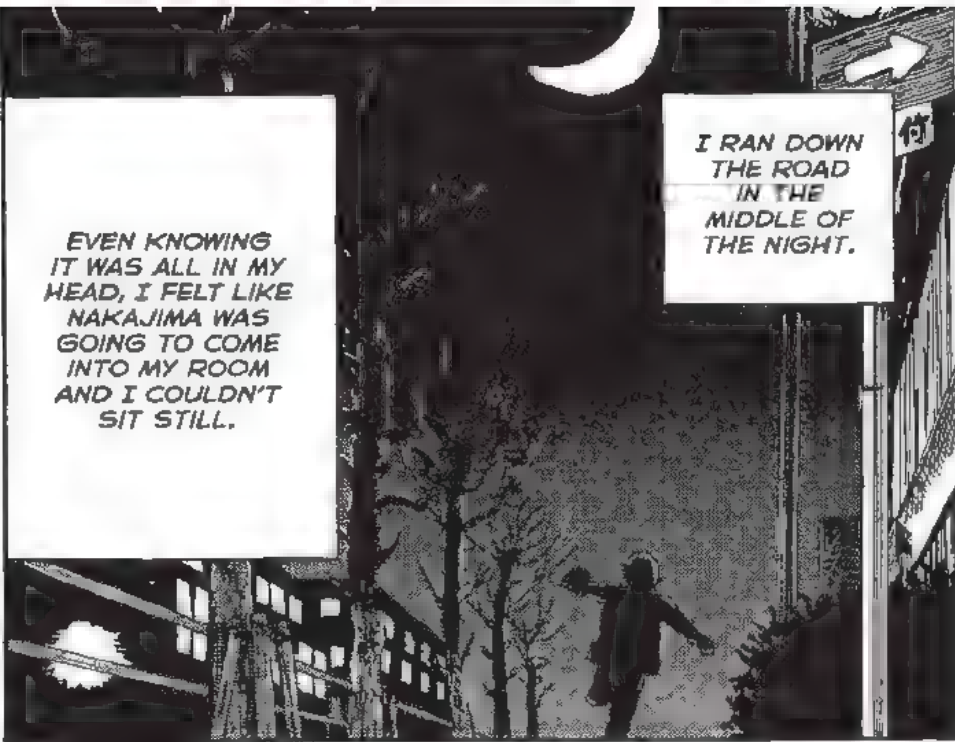
CAN I
COME
INTO YOUR
ROOM?

OSHI-
KIRI-
IIIII.

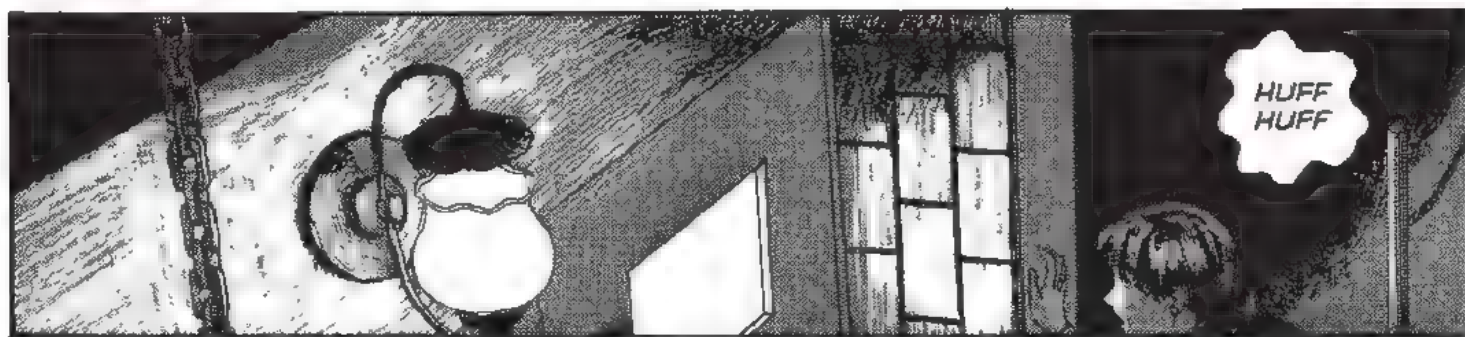




I DECIDED I'D
STAY AT TAKAYUKI'S
THAT NIGHT.



I RAN DOWN
THE ROAD
IN THE
MIDDLE OF
THE NIGHT.

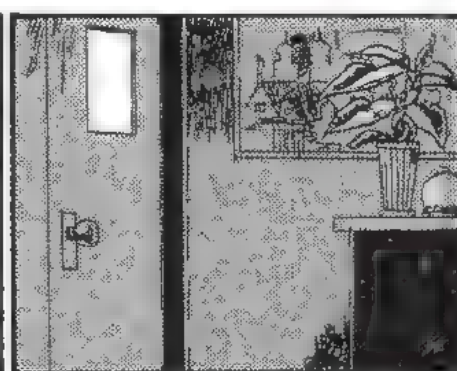


HUFF
HUFF

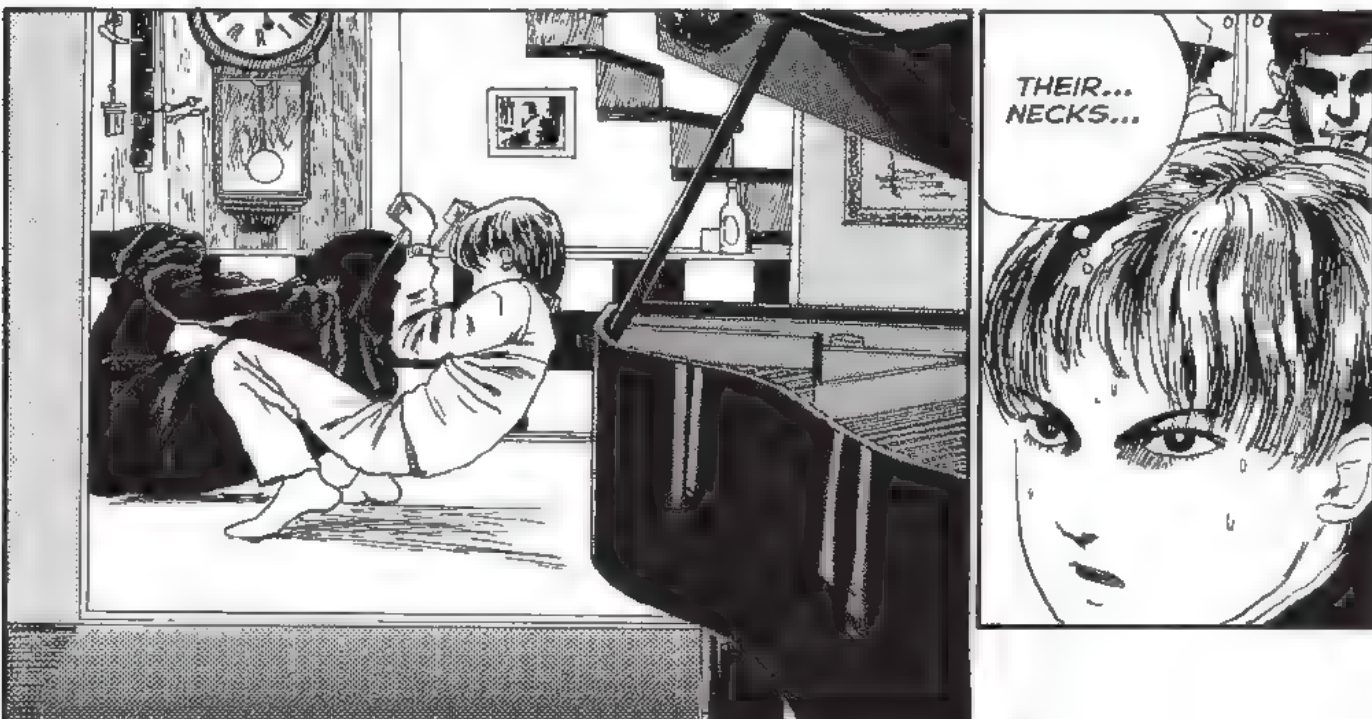
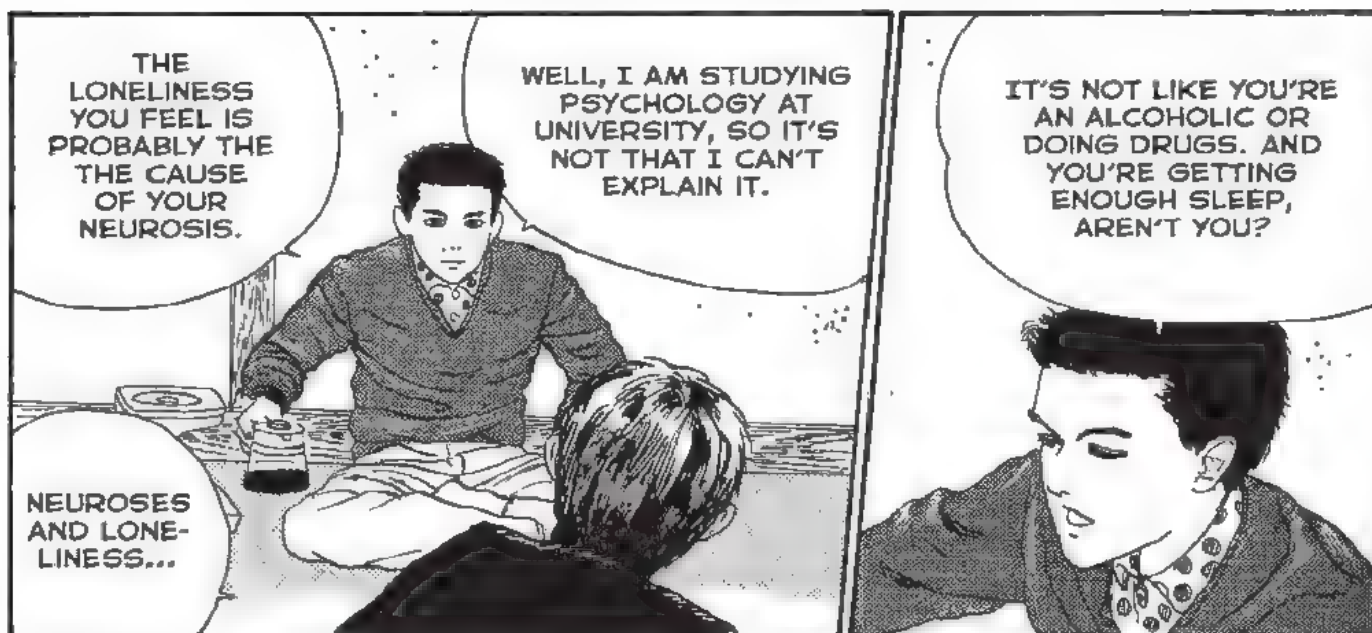


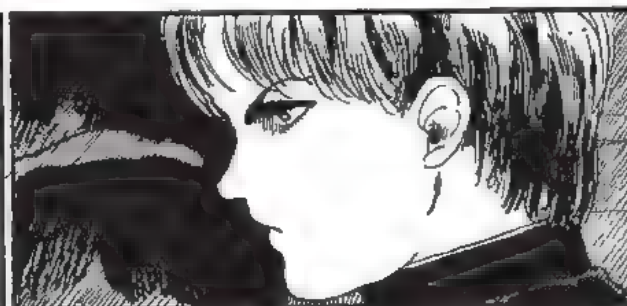
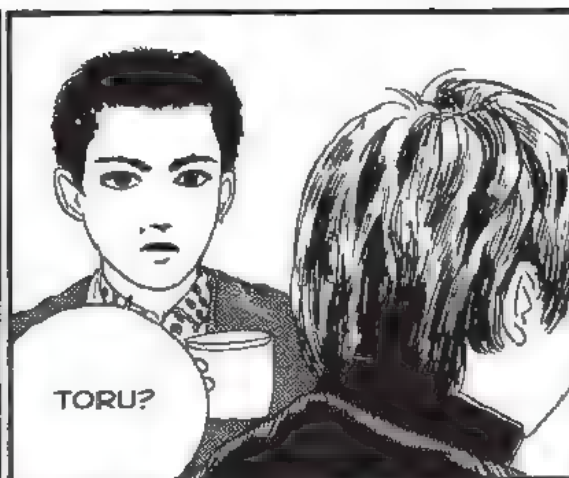
MAYBE...
I'M JUST
LOSING IT.

EVEN FOR A
HALLUCINATION,
NECKS
GROWING
IS PRETTY
STRANGE.



RIGHT.
I SEE.







I'M
HALLUCINATING
RIGHT NOW!

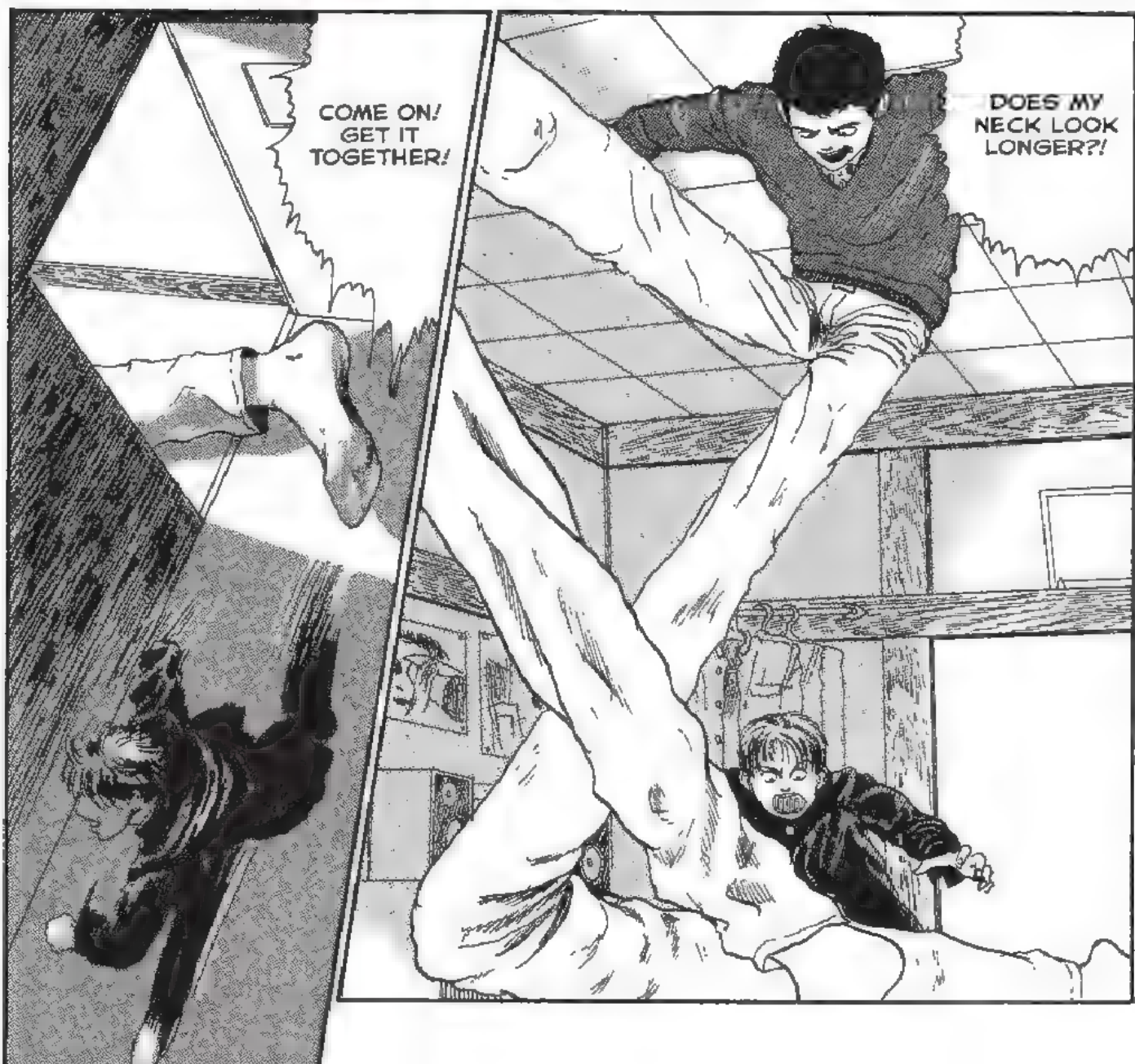
WHAT?!



TAKAYUKI!



WHAT THE--?
LOW CEILING.



COME ON!
GET IT
TOGETHER!

DOES MY
NECK LOOK
LONGER?!




...IS TO
CHECK
NAKAJIMA'S
BODY.


THE WAY TO GET
RID OF THESE
HALLUCINATIONS...



HEEEEEEY!
TORU!
WHAT'S
WRONG?!



...IT'S JUST
MY EYES PLAYING
TRICKS ON ME,
THAT THE BODY'S
NORMAL.



I JUST
HAVE TO
CONFIRM...



IT ALL
STARTED
THAT
NIGHT.

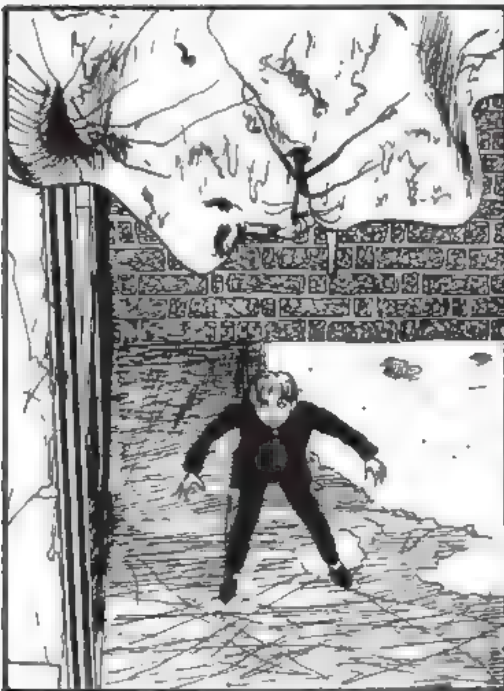
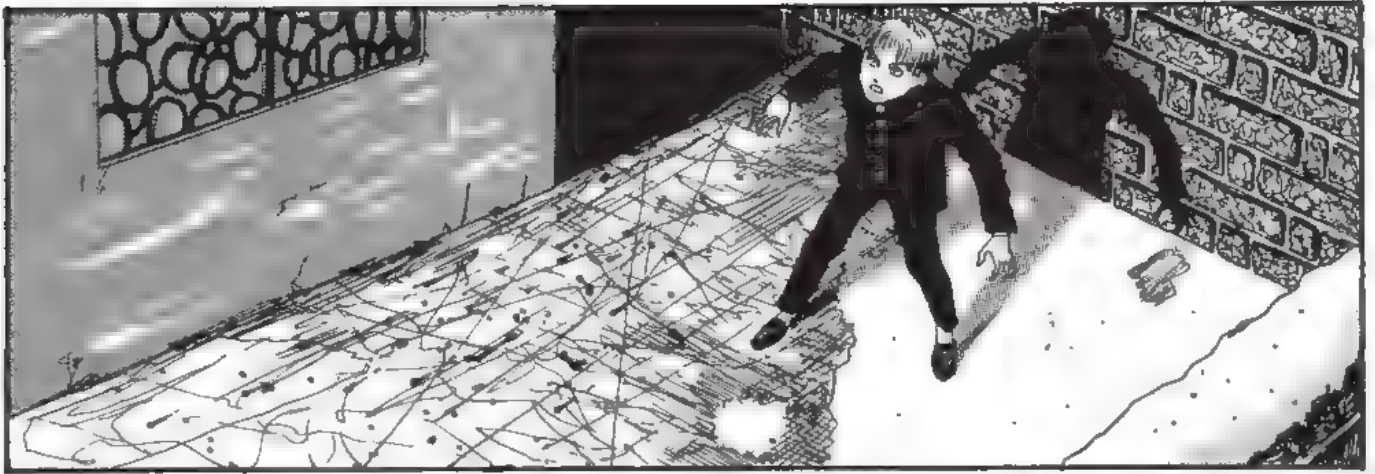


...THE HAL-
LUCINATIONS
WON'T STOP.



HUFF
HUFF

AS LONG
AS I'M NOT
SURE...



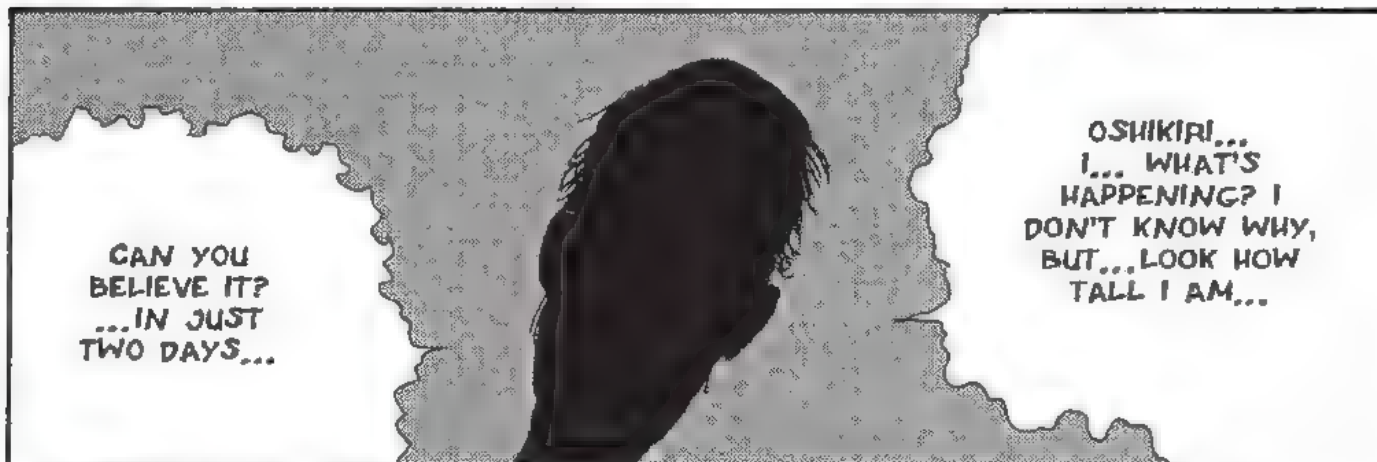


FORGIVE
ME!

NAKA-
JIMA!



SO
THERE
YOU ARE.



CAN YOU
BELIEVE IT?
...IN JUST
TWO DAYS...

OSHIKIRI...
I... WHAT'S
HAPPENING? I
DON'T KNOW WHY,
BUT...LOOK HOW
TALL I AM...

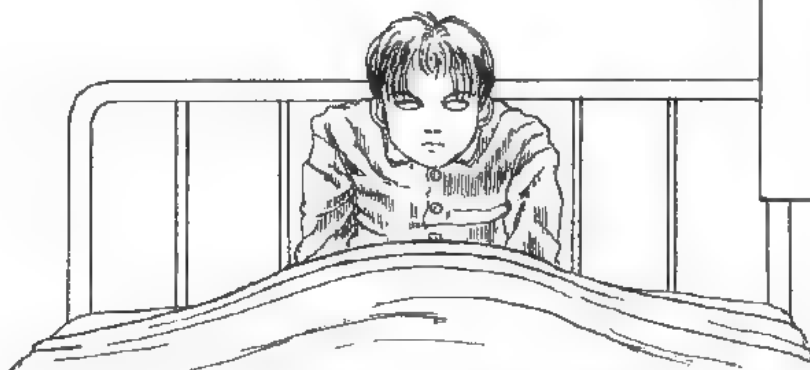


HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH...



MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE
YOU
STRANGLER
ME.

WHEN I
CAME TO, I
WAS IN THE
HOSPITAL.



APPARENTLY,
I WAS
DELIRIOUS
THAT NIGHT.

I CONFESSED
EVERYTHING.



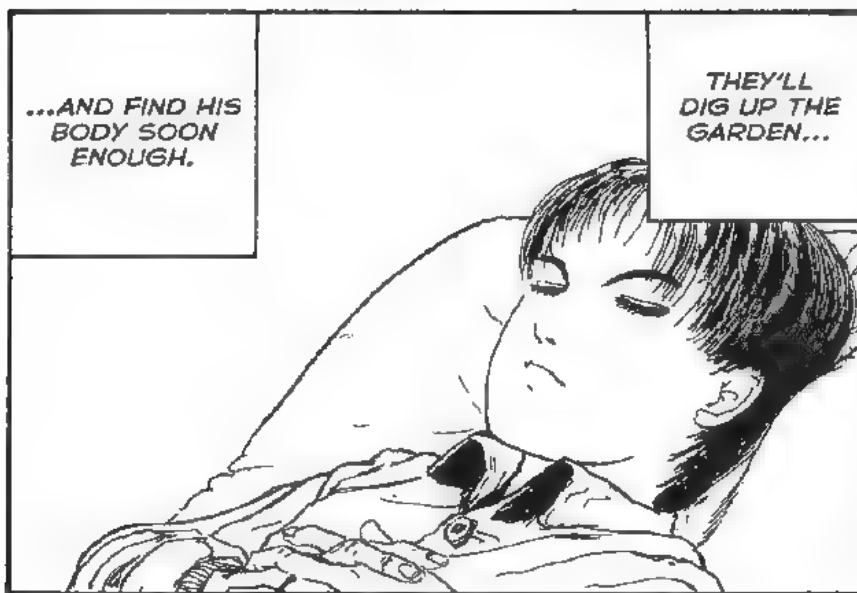
THE
DETECTIVES
CAME
EVENTUALLY.

AND NO
WONDER. THE
HALLUCINATIONS
DIDN'T MATTER.

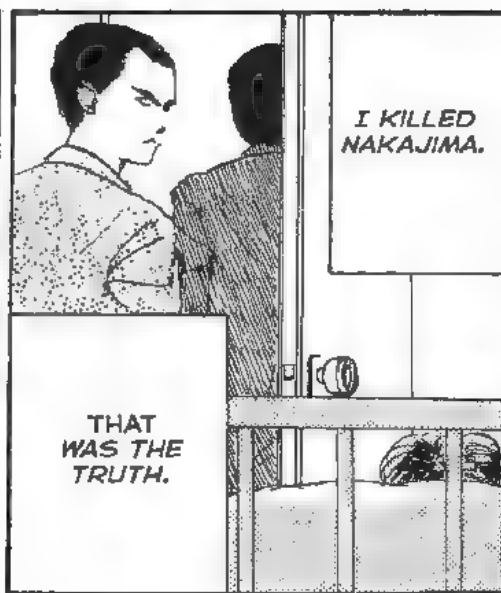


THEY LISTENED
TO ME WITH
DOUBT ON THEIR
FACES.

...AND FIND HIS
BODY SOON
ENOUGH.



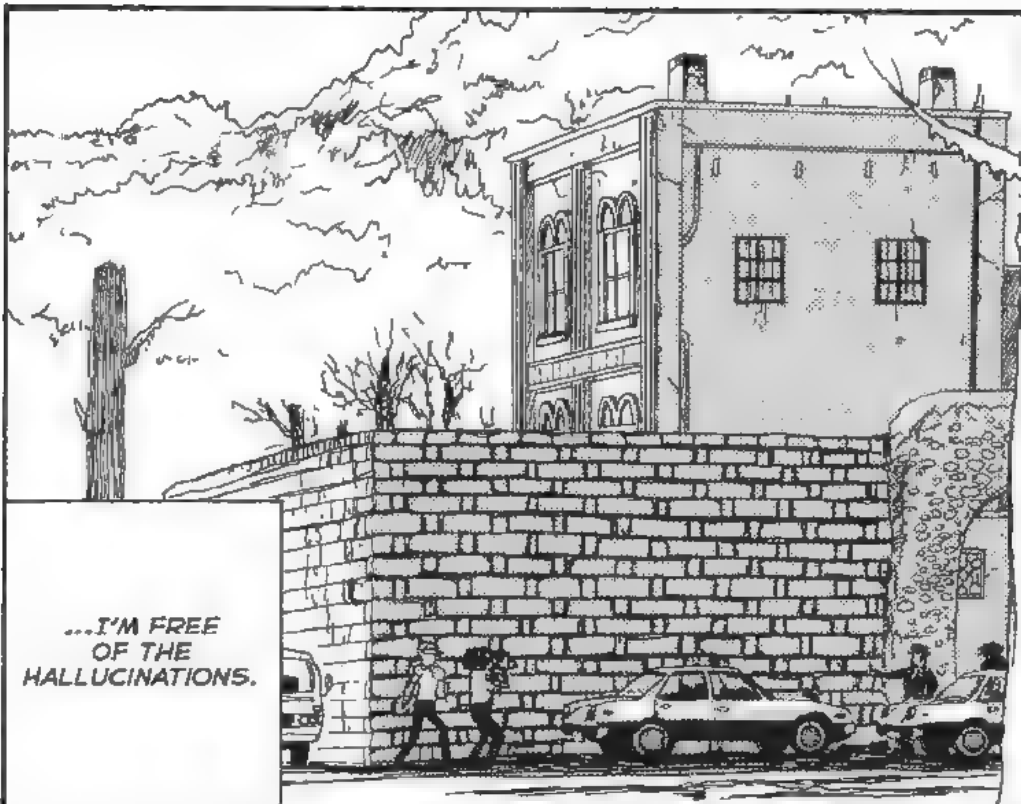
THEY'LL
DIG UP THE
GARDEN...



I KILLED
NAKAJIMA.

THAT
WAS THE
TRUTH.

AND NOW...



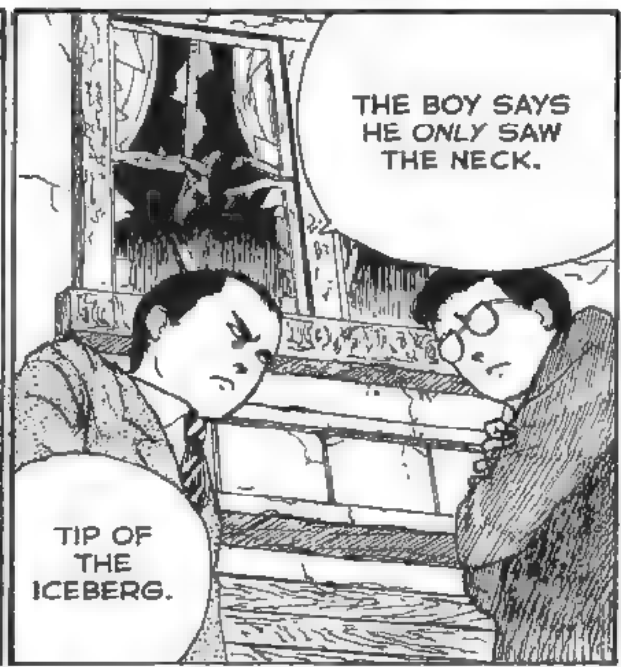
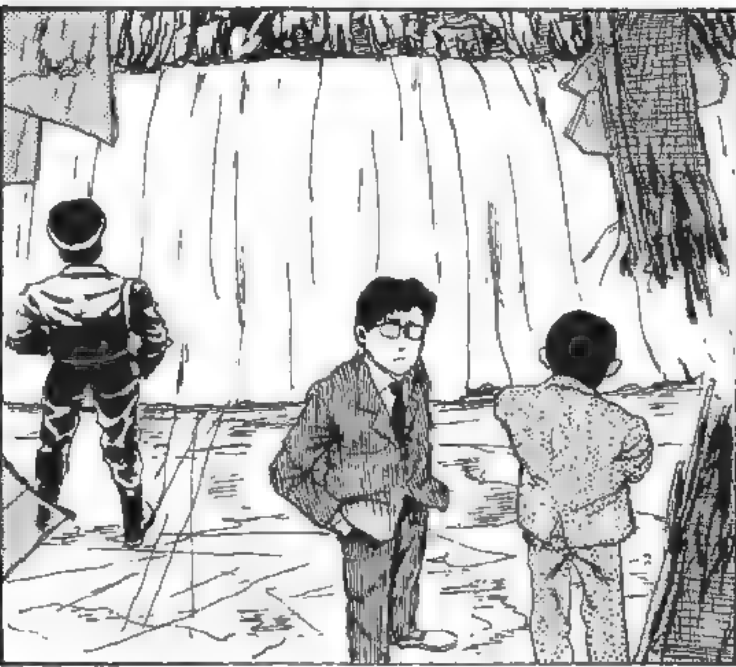
...I'M FREE
OF THE
HALLUCINATIONS.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, WHAT'S
THE MATTER?
WHAT ARE WE
SUPPOSED TO DO
WITH THIS MESS?

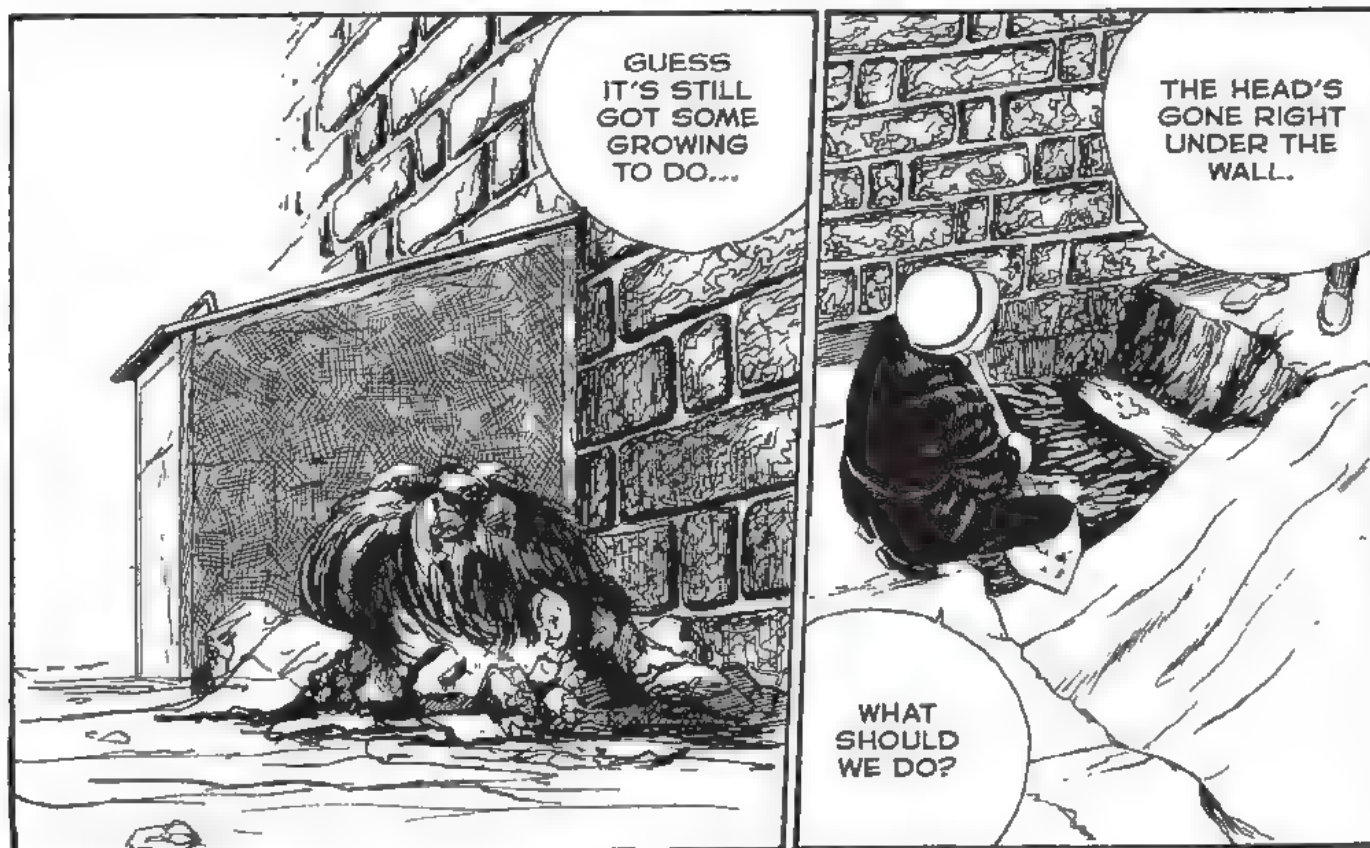


WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?



TIP OF
THE
ICEBERG.

THE BOY SAYS
HE ONLY SAW
THE NECK.







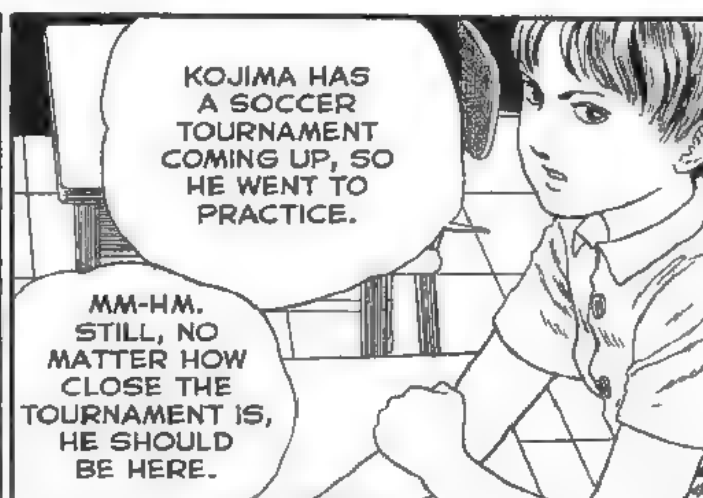
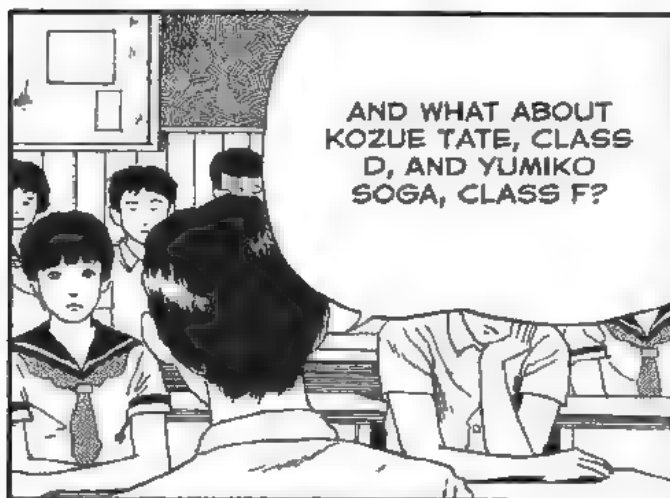
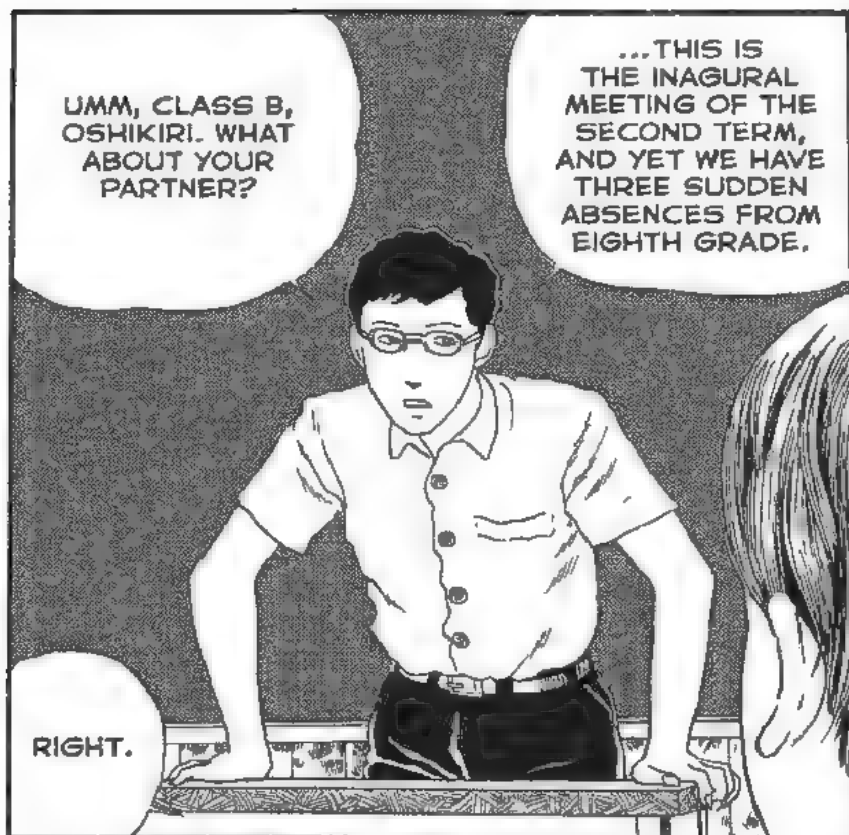
LOOK AT
ALL THIS
GARBAGE.
I'LL HAVE
TO TELL THE
COMMITTEE.



BY THE
SPIRIT OF A
WOMAN WHO
PULLS IN
YOUNG MEN.



YEAH,
THIS
PLACE
REALLY
DOES
SEEM
HAUNTED.





SO I'D LIKE
CLEANING THAT
UP TO BE FIRST
ON THE LIST
FOR OUR NEXT
WORK DAY.

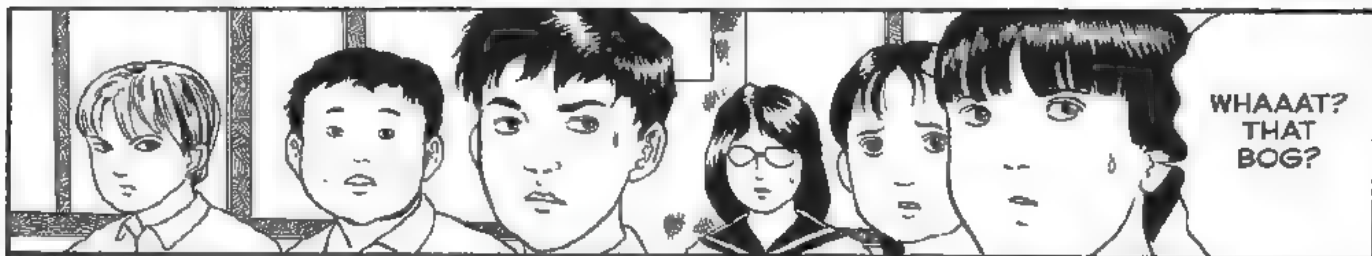


OH, AND WE'VE
HAD A REPORT
THAT THE BOG
BEHIND THE
SCHOOL IS A
MESS.



SO WE'LL
START WITH AN
INSPECTION OF
THE CLEANING
SUPPLIES
IN ALL THE
CLASSROOMS.

NO REASON
FOR THOSE
TWO TO COME
IF KOJIMA'S
NOT HERE,
RIGHT?



WHAAAT?
THAT
BOG?



ANYWAY,
THAT'S
OUR
FIRST
JOB FOR
THIS
TERM.

GHOSTS
DON'T COME
OUT DURING
THE DAY.

THERE'S A
RUMOR IT'S
HAUNTED.

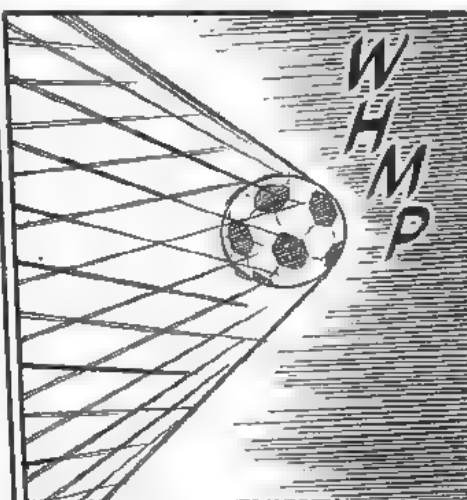
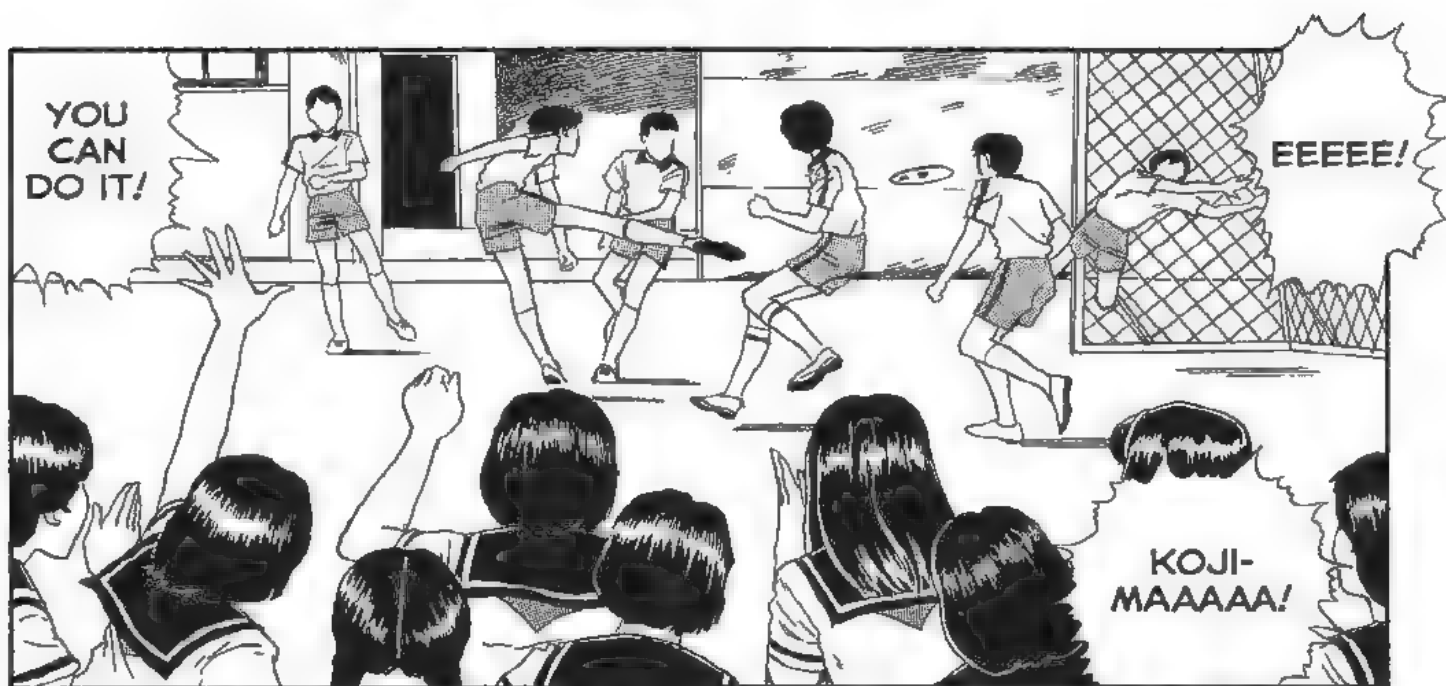
CHAIR-
MAN.



DUM DUM

SERIOUSLY,
WHO WOULD
MAKE SUCH
A WEIRD
REPORT?

I TOTALLY NEVER
GO NEAR THAT
PLACE.





I'M KOZUE,
THIS IS
YUMIKO.

LISTEN UP,
NEW GIRLS!
US TWO ARE
THE ORIGINAL
KOJIMA FANS!!



WE'VE
KNOWN
HIM
FOREVER.

WE'VE BEEN
KOJIMA FANS
SINCE JUNIOR
HIGH.



UM, YOU
GUYS ARE
ON THE
BEAUTIFICATION
COMMITTEE,
RIGHT?

WOW,
LUCKY,
HUH?



WE
ARE.
SO?

OH,
OSHIKIRI!



WHAAAT?
CLEANING
THE BOG?
YUCK.

WE'RE
MEETING IN
OUR GYM
CLOTHES
SINCE WE'RE
CLEANING
THE BOG.

THE
CHAIRMAN
SAYS NOT
TO SKIP
NEXT
TIME.





EEEE/
KOJIMA!
OVER
HERE!

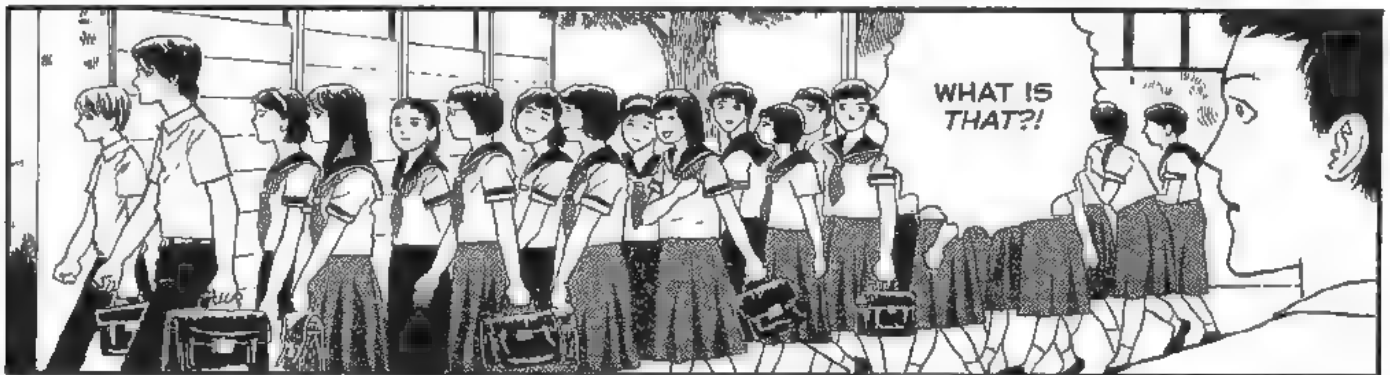
I'M JUST
GONNA GO
CHANGE.
WAIT FOR
ME.

SURE.

HE'S
AMAZING!
LIKE
ROYALTY!



HEEEY,
OSHIKIRI!



WHAT IS
THAT?!



NO PROB.
JUST
COMMITTEE
WORK
STUFF.

SORRY, OSHIKIRI,
FOR NOT COMING
TO THE MEETING.
WHAT WAS IT
ABOUT?



HE MUST
BE MORE
THAN COOL
IF THEY'RE
GOING
THAT FAR.

KOJIMA FROM
CLASS B. HE'S
COOL, SO ALL
THE GIRLS ARE
AFTER HIM.



PLEASE
DON'T,
KOJIMA!



WHAAAT?!
THAT
BOG?!



WE'RE
CLEANING
THE BOG
NEXT.



OH, WE
ARE? I'LL
BE THERE.



THE
GHOST'LL
DEFINITELY
TAKE A
GREAT GUY
LIKE YOU.

IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS.



WHAAAT?!
THAT'S THE
KIND OF
BOG IT IS?!



I HEARD THIS
WOMAN KILLED
HERSELF AFTER
SHE WAS
DUMPED, AND
NOW HER SPIRIT
PULLS MEN INTO
THE BOG...



A FEW YEARS
AGO, A GUY
DROWNED
THERE. AND
THEY NEVER
FOUND THE
BODY...

AND, OF
COURSE,
HE WAS
A GREAT
GUY...



KOJIMA, I'M
WORRIED.
MAYBE YOU
SHOULDN'T
GO.

HA HA
HA!



I
GUESS.

HEY, IS
THAT STORY
TRUE?



AND HEARING
A STORY LIKE
THAT ACTUALLY
MAKES ME WANT
TO GO EVEN
MORE.

BUT...



I'M NOT
GOING
TO
DROWN.

IT'S FINE.
THERE'S
NO SUCH
THING AS
GHOSTS!



YOU
GUYS!



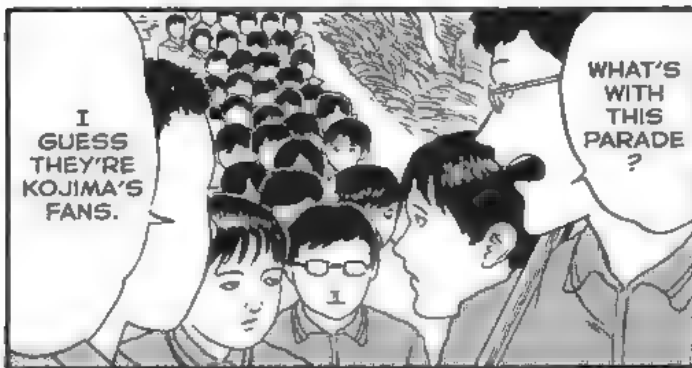
WE'LL HAVE
TO PROTECT
HIM.

ME,
TOO.

ME,
TOO.

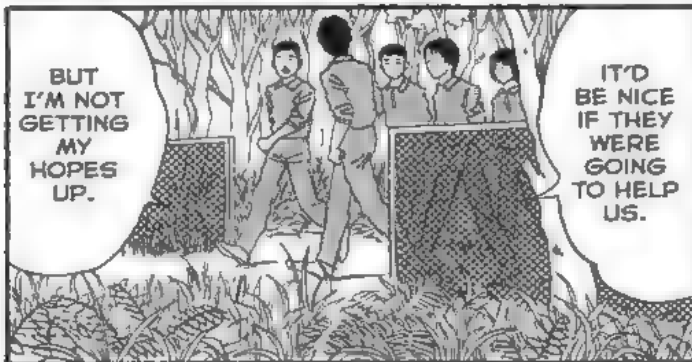
OKAY. I'M
NOT ON THE
COMMITTEE,
BUT I'LL
COME.

I'M
WORRIED.



I
GUESS
THEY'RE
KOJIMA'S
FANS.

WHAT'S
WITH
THIS
PARADE
?



BUT
I'M NOT
GETTING
MY
HOPES
UP.

IT'D
BE NICE
IF THEY
WERE
GOING
TO HELP
US.



AND THEN
THE DAY
OF THE
CLEANING
ARRIVED.

MARCH

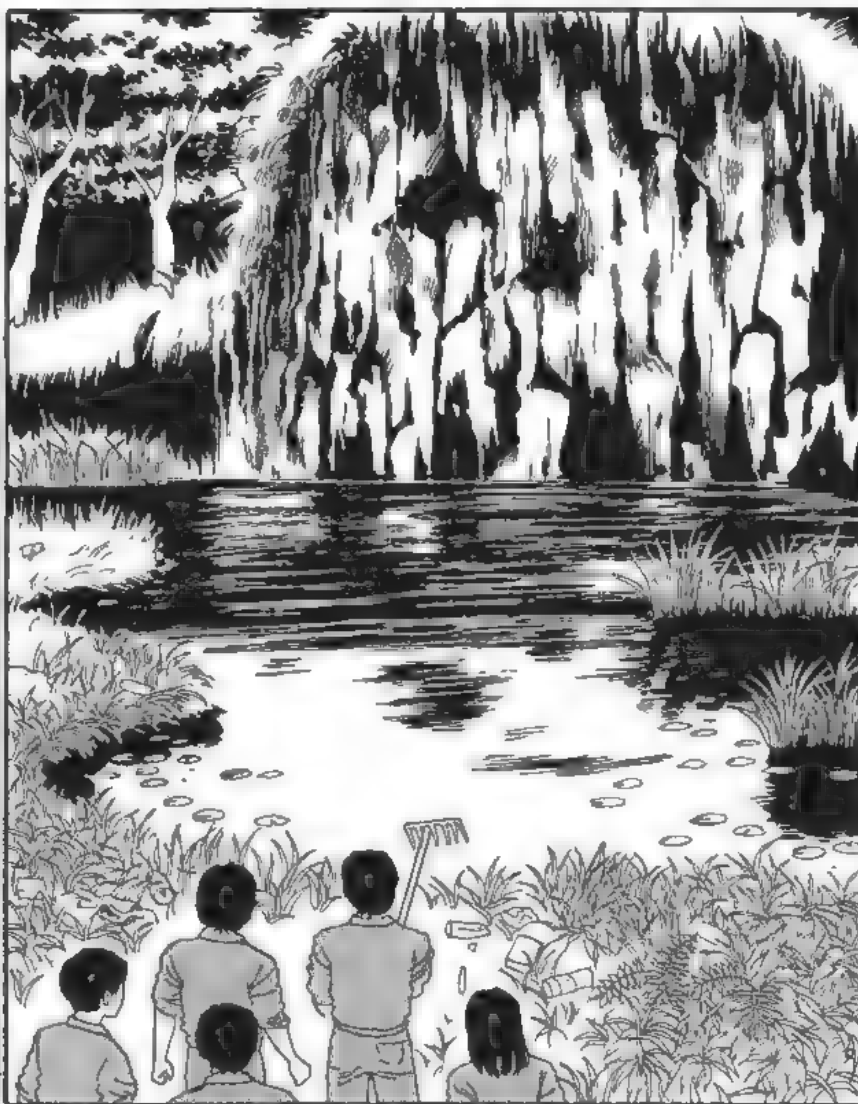
MARCH

MARCH



OKAY.

OKAY.
LET'S
SPLIT INTO
GROUPS
LIKE WE
DISCUSSED
AND GET
TO WORK.



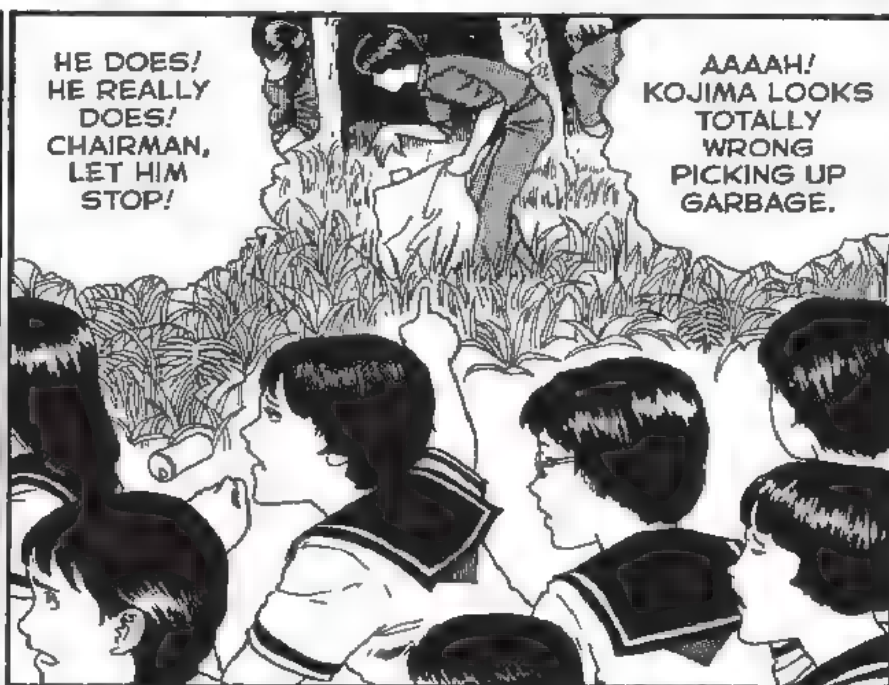


WHOEVER IT WAS, WE'RE STUCK CLEANING IT UP.

WHO MADE THIS HUGE MESS?



SHUT UP!
IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HELP,
GO HOME!



HE DOES!
HE REALLY DOES!
CHAIRMAN,
LET HIM STOP!

AAAAH!
KOJIMA LOOKS
TOTALLY
WRONG
PICKING UP
GARBAGE.



RIGHT?
DON'T YOU
THINK?

SURE.



HA HA
HA! YOU
MEAN
FROM
THE BOG
SPIRIT?

I'M ITS
TYPE, TOO,
YOU KNOW.
I GUESS IT'S
A SHOWDOWN
BETWEEN ME
AND KOJIMA.

WE CAN'T!
WE HAVE TO
PROTECT
KOJIMA.



IF A GHOST OR WHAT-EVER...



I'VE ALWAYS STAYED AWAY FROM THIS PLACE.

BUT, YOU KNOW, NOW THAT I'M HERE, THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO IT.



I HATE THIS. ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULD DO THAT?



PLOSH



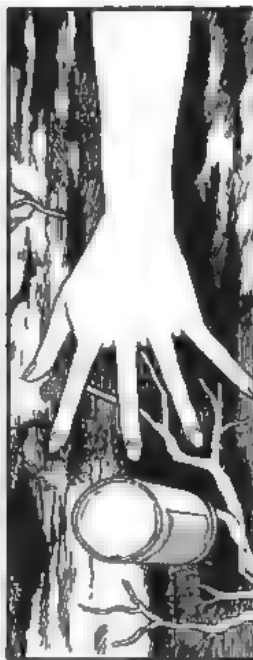
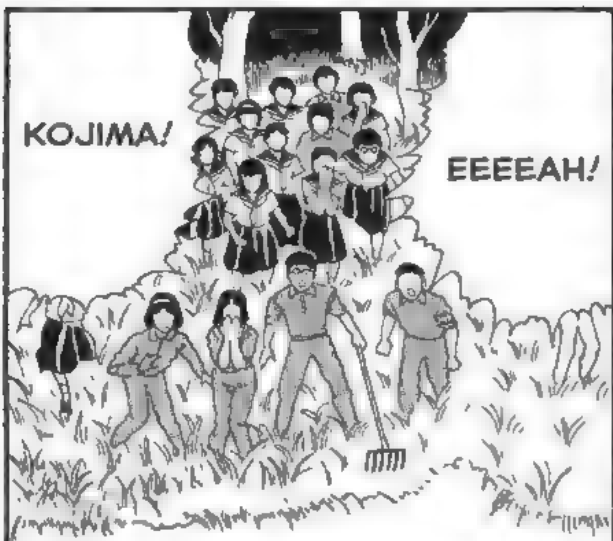
...THEN I SAY GO AHEAD!

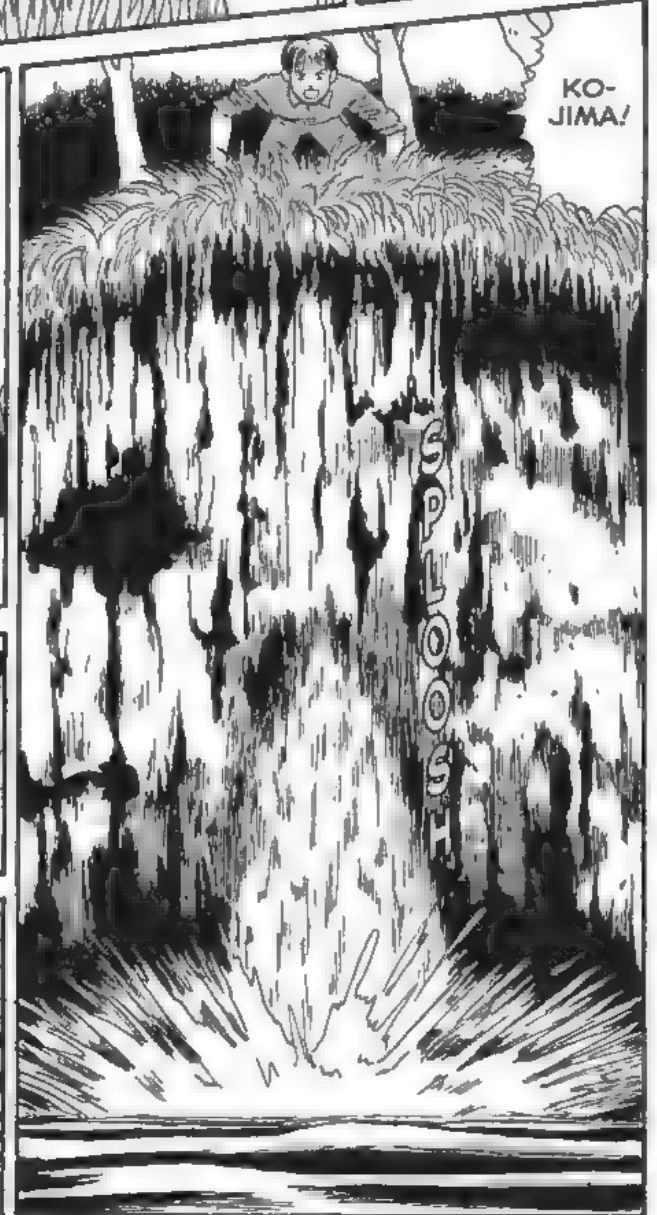
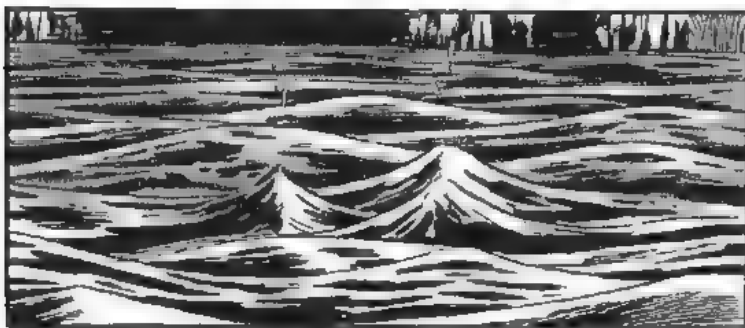


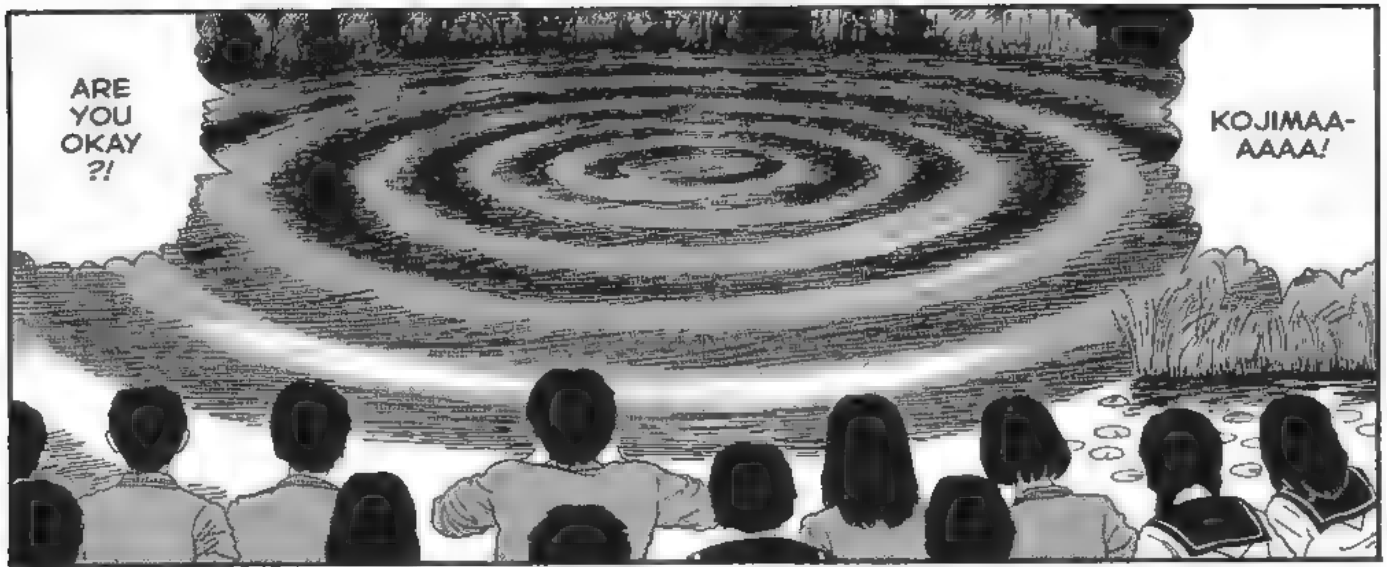
IT'S FINE. NO WORRIES.

SLAP
SLAP









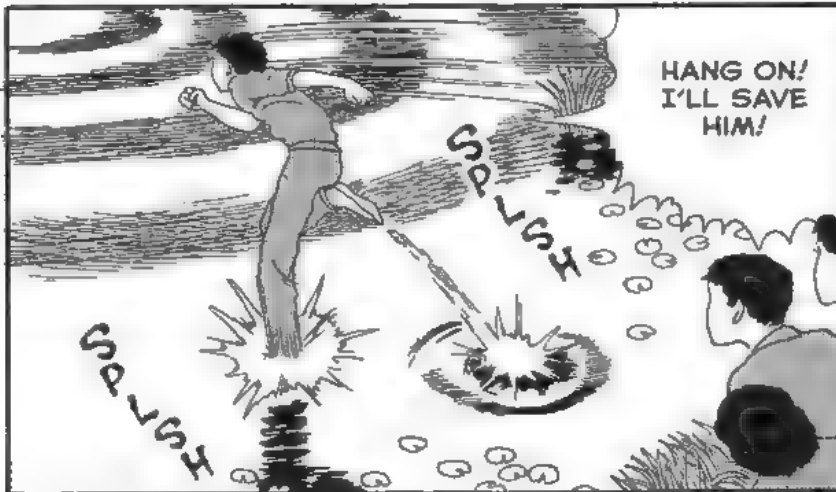
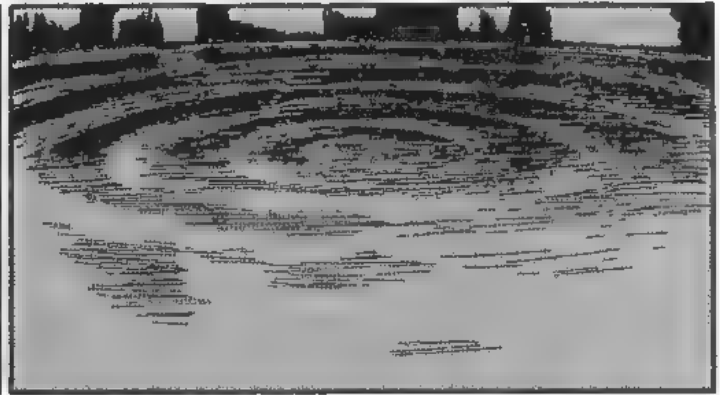
ARE
YOU
OKAY
?!

KOJIMAA-
AAAA!



NOOO/
KOJIMA!

HEY...
HE'S NOT
COMING
UP.
DID HE
DROWN?



HANG ON!
I'LL SAVE
HIM!

GO-ROU
GO-ROU



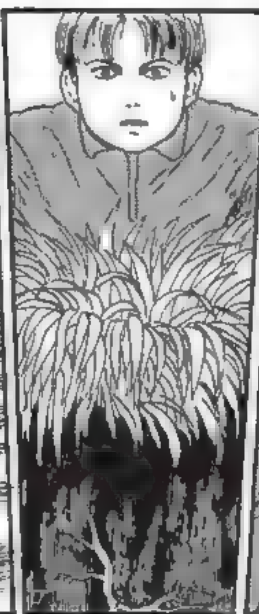
YOU
HAVE
TO HELP
HIM!



SPLASH



I-I CAN'T
SWIM...



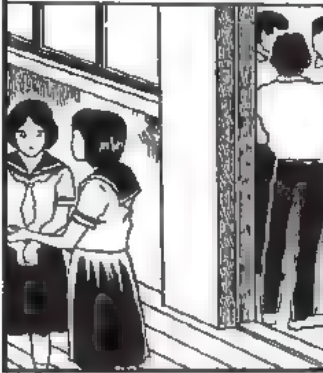
IT'S NO USE!! IT'S TOO MUDDY. I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!



EVENTUALLY, THE SEARCH THAT NIGHT WAS CALLED OFF...

THE SEARCH FOR KOJIMA CONTINUED LATE INTO THE NIGHT, BUT NOT ONLY WAS THE WATER VERY MURKY, THERE WAS ALGAE ALL OVER THE PLACE, COMPLICATING THE RESCUE OPERATION.

NATURALLY,
RUMORS
STARTED FLYING
AT SCHOOL.



YOU THINK THE
LADY GHOST'S
WRAPPED
AROUND
KOJIMA'S
BODY?

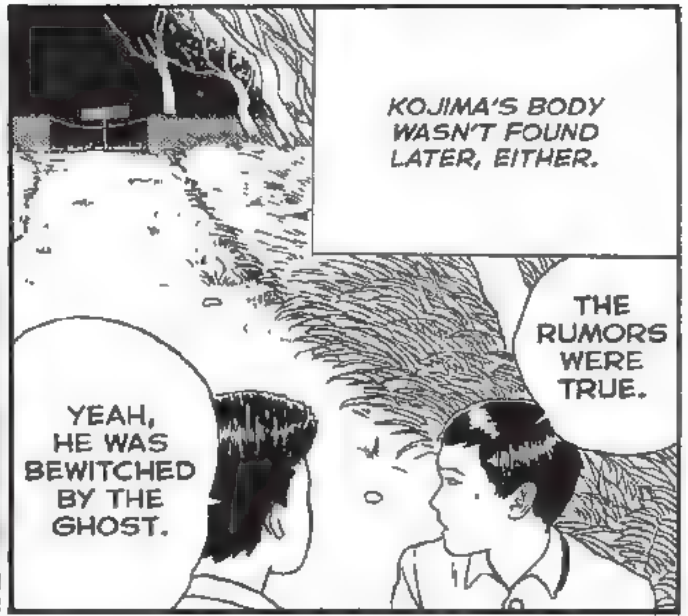
QUIT IT.
THAT'S
TOO
CREEPY.



KOJIMA'S BODY
WASN'T FOUND
LATER, EITHER.

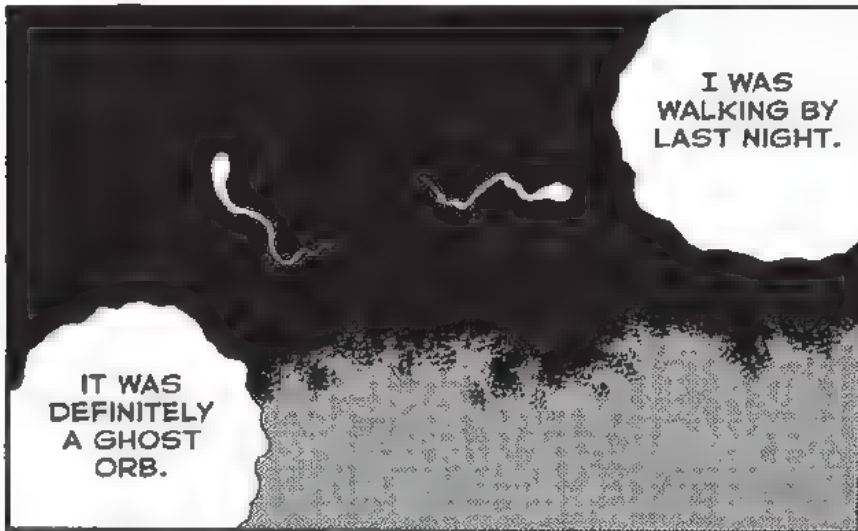
THE
RUMORS
WERE
TRUE.

YEAH,
HE WAS
BEWITCHED
BY THE
GHOST.



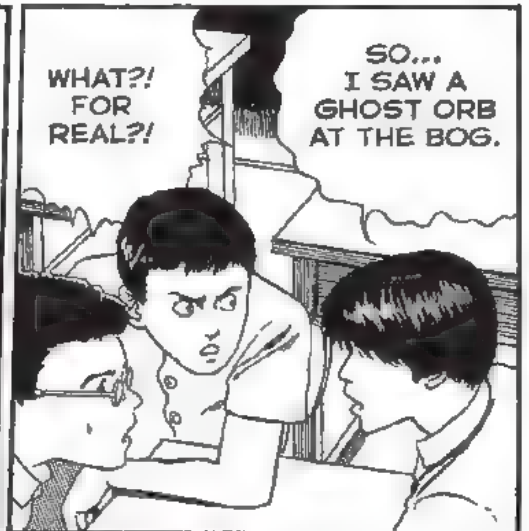
I WAS
WALKING BY
LAST NIGHT.

IT WAS
DEFINITELY
A GHOST
ORB.



WHAT?!
FOR
REAL?!

SO...
I SAW A
GHOST ORB
AT THE BOG.

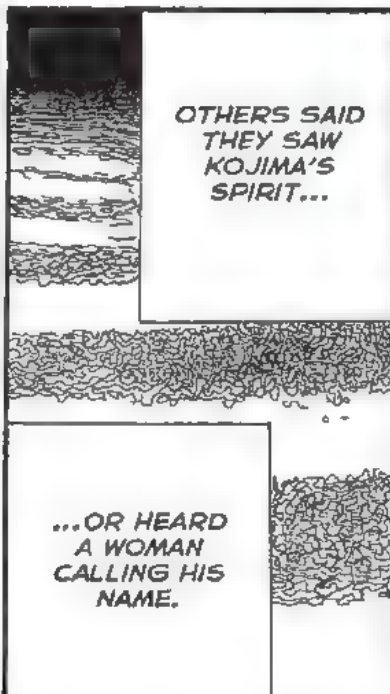


GHOST
ORB...?



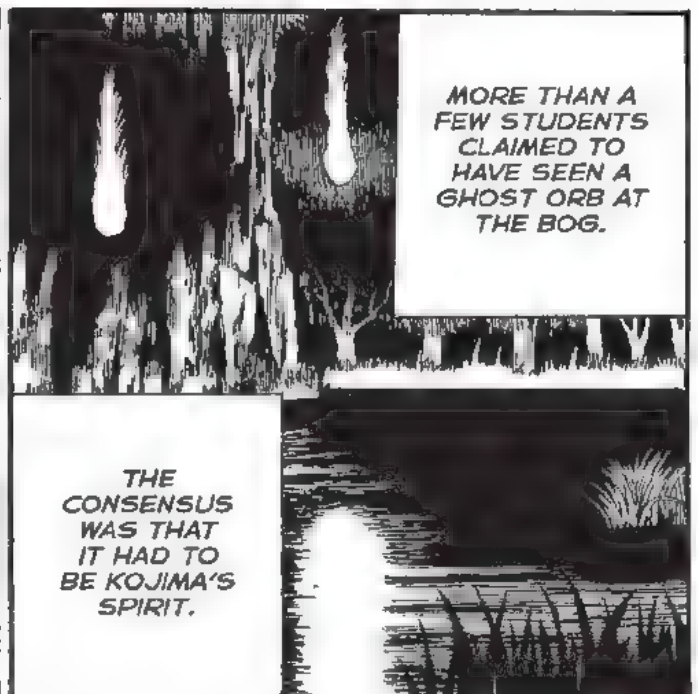
OTHERS SAID
THEY SAW
KOJIMA'S
SPIRIT...

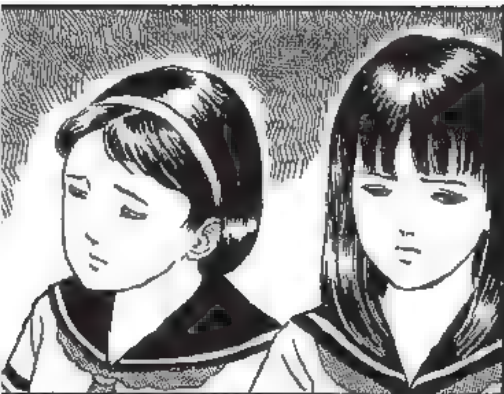
...OR HEARD
A WOMAN
CALLING HIS
NAME.



MORE THAN A
FEW STUDENTS
CLAIMED TO
HAVE SEEN A
GHOST ORB AT
THE BOG.

THE
CONSENSUS
WAS THAT
IT HAD TO
BE KOJIMA'S
SPIRIT.





BUT THIS
IS MORE
THAN I
EXPECT-
ED.

EVERYONE'S
TALKING.
I FIGURED
THEY
WOULD...

LIKE
GHOSTS
EXIST!



THEY DON'T
KNOW
ANYTHING.

THOSE
TWO ARE
REALLY
WASTING
AWAY.



EVERY-
THING'S
GOING
ACCORDING
TO PLAN.

THEY DON'T
KNOW
KOJIMA'S
STILL ALIVE...



HIS
ATTITUDE
SURPRISED
ME.

I-I
GET
IT.



I BROUGHT UP
THE FAN GROUP
TO TEASE HIM.
BUT...

HOW
SHOULD
I KNOW?
THOSE
GIRLS ARE
WEIRD.

SO WHAT
DO YOU
THINK
ATTRACTS
THEM
TO ME?

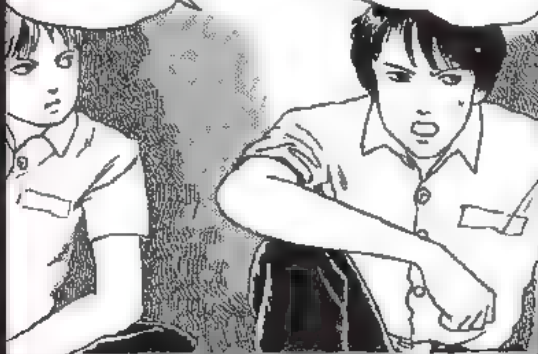


IT ALL STARTED
WHEN WE WERE
TALKING ONE
DAY.

WE MANAGED TO
DITCH THE FANS AND
HEAD TO KOJIMA'S
HOUSE. WE WANTED
TO TALK JUST US
GUYS FOR ONCE.

THOSE
TWO ARE
THE WEIRD
ONES. SO
PERSIS-
TENT...

THE PROBLEM
IS KOZUE AND
YUMIKO. THE
REST JUST
FOLLOW THEM.



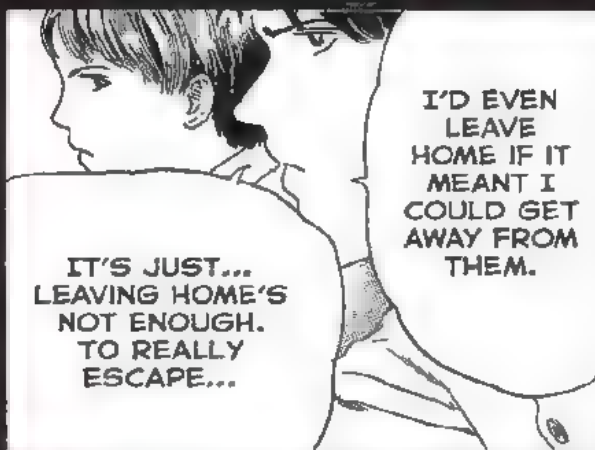
YOU GOTTA BE
KIDDING ME!
I'M SO SICK OF
THEM. I TRIP
OVER THEM
MORNING TO
NIGHT. I'M NOT
ACTUALLY A
ROCK STAR.

I DIDN'T
KNOW. I JUST
ASSUMED YOU
LIKED IT.

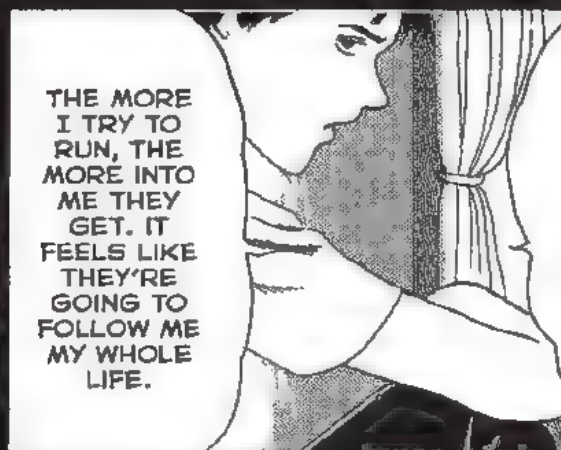


IT'S JUST...
LEAVING HOME'S
NOT ENOUGH.
TO REALLY
ESCAPE...

I'D EVEN
LEAVE
HOME IF IT
MEANT I
COULD GET
AWAY FROM
THEM.



THE MORE
I TRY TO
RUN, THE
MORE INTO
ME THEY
GET. IT
FEELS LIKE
THEY'RE
GOING TO
FOLLOW ME
MY WHOLE
LIFE.



THEY GET
WIND OF IT
NO MATTER
WHERE I GO
AND COME
RUNNING
AFTER ME.
THEY EVEN
MANAGED TO
TAG ALONG
ON A TRIP
I PLANNED
IN SECRET.

AND WHAT
DO YOU
THINK
HAPPENED
THEN?



IF YOU
HATE IT
THAT MUCH,
CAN'T YOU
JUST TELL
THEM?

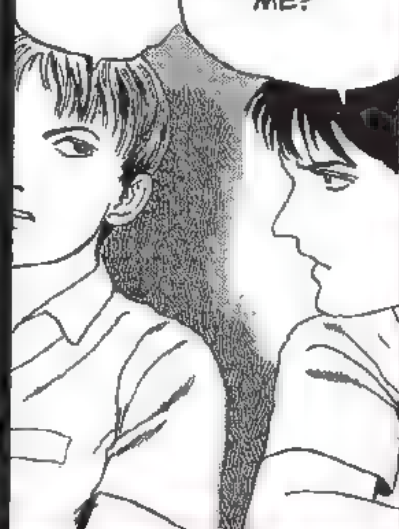
YOU'VE REALLY
THOUGHT ABOUT
THIS... BUT AREN'T
YOU KIND OF
OVERDOING IT?



I DID.
BACK IN
JUNIOR
HIGH.



WHOA!
HANG
ON.



...MY ONLY
CHOICE IS
TO FAKE MY
DEATH. WILL
YOU HELP
ME?



KOZUE IN PARTICULAR IS MY TYPE... ANYWAY.

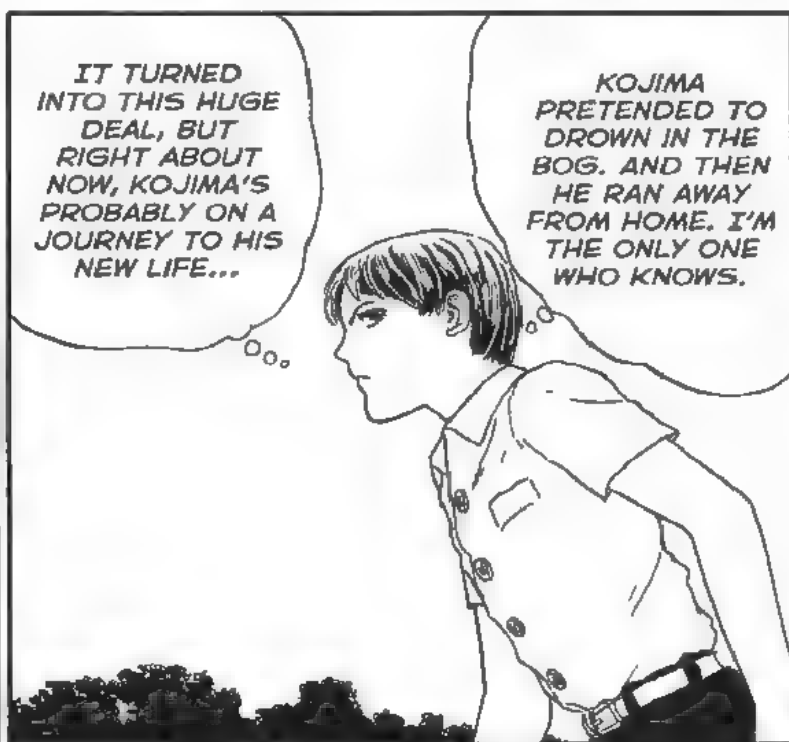


THEY LOOK LIKE NORMAL CUTE GIRLS.



OR MAYBE HE'S ALREADY STARTED IT. AT ANY RATE, HE'LL CALL ME. BUT...

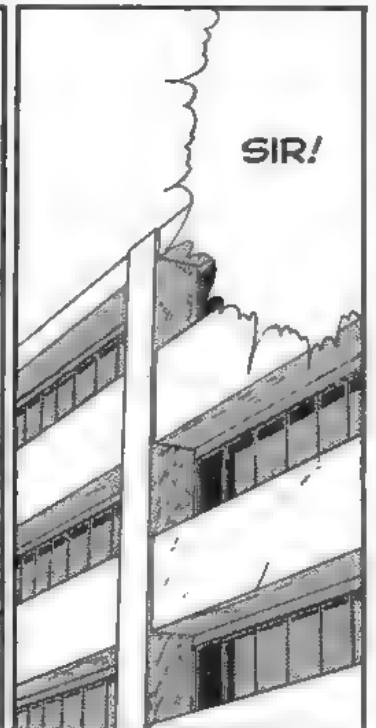
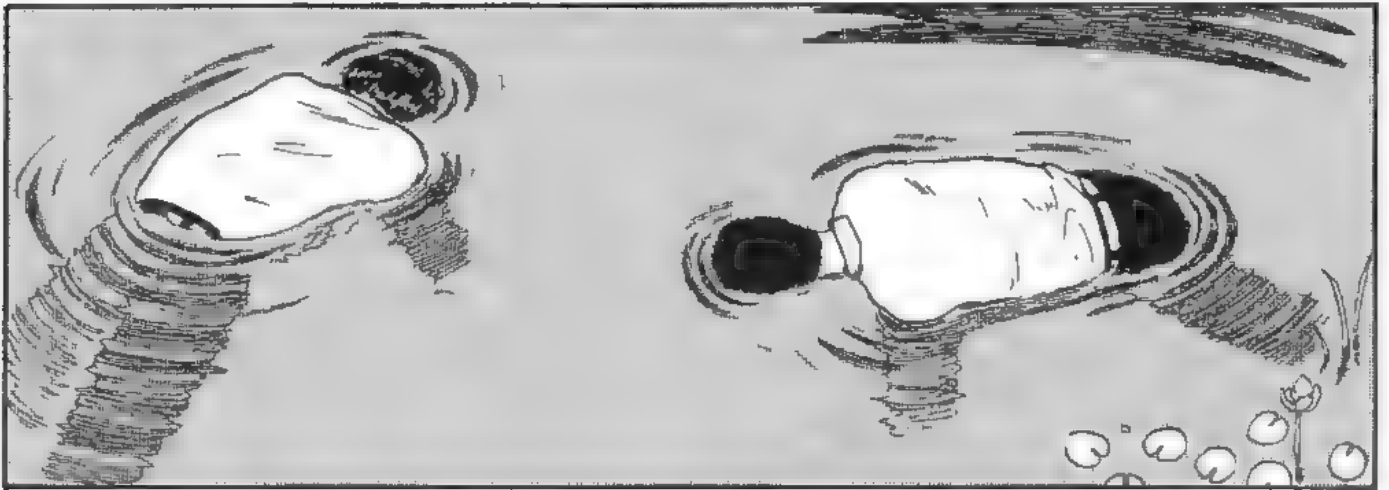
...I THOUGHT HE WAS JOKING, BUT HE REALLY DID IT.

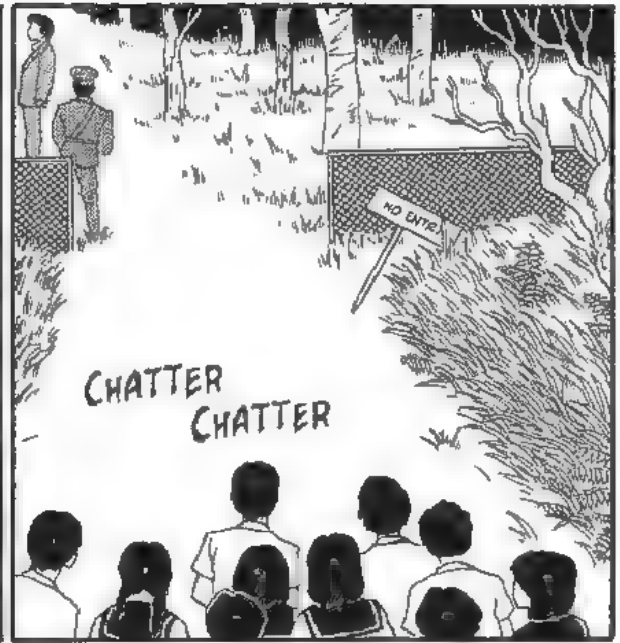


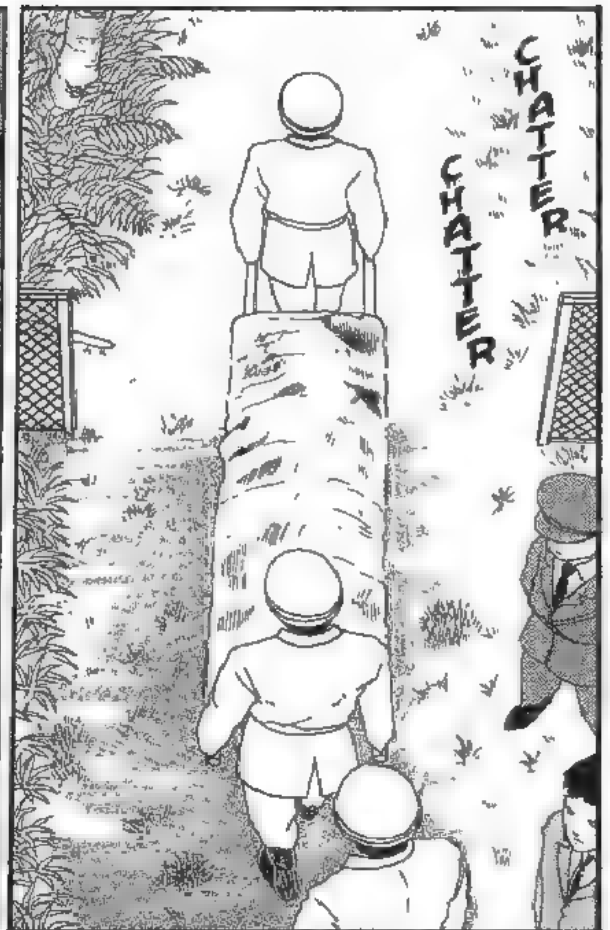
IT TURNED INTO THIS HUGE DEAL, BUT RIGHT ABOUT NOW, KOJIMA'S PROBABLY ON A JOURNEY TO HIS NEW LIFE...

KOJIMA PRETENDED TO DROWN IN THE BOG. AND THEN HE RAN AWAY FROM HOME. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS.















DO YOU,
OSHIKIRI?
HE WAS OUR
EVERYTHING.

DO YOU
KNOW HOW
MUCH
KOJIMA
MEANT TO
US...?



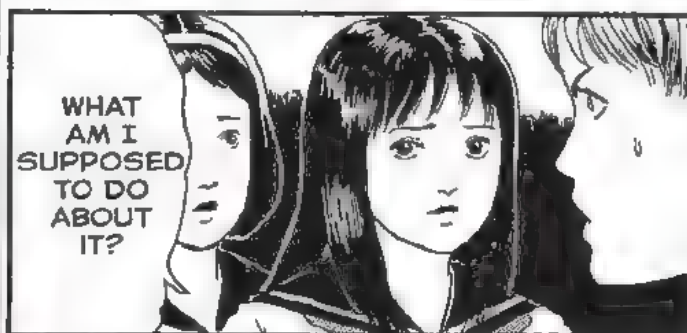
EVERY DAY
SINCE WE
LOST KOJIMA
TO THE BOG
HAS BEEN
SO HARD.
SO HARD...



WE WANT YOU
TO LOOK FOR
KOJIMA. DIVE
INTO THE BOG.



I GET IT.
I GET IT,
BUT...



WHAT
AM I
SUPPOSED
TO DO
ABOUT
IT?



NO WAY! THE
RESCUE TEAM
TORE THE BOG
UP ALREADY.

YOU'RE
NOT GOING
TO FIND
ANYTHING.



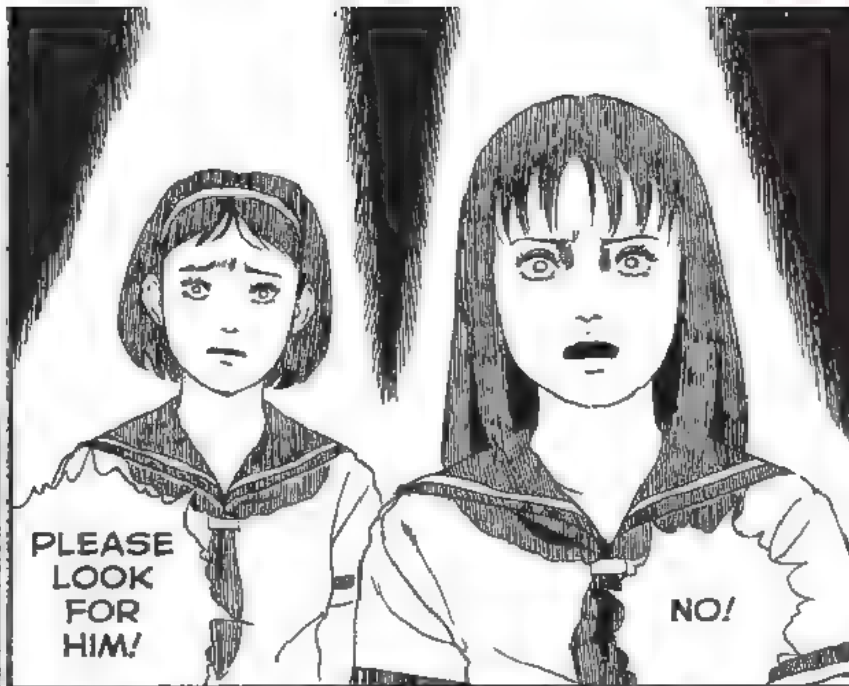
WE WANT
TO AT
LEAST GET
HIS BODY
BACK!

WE'RE
TOTALLY
SERIOUS!



YOU'RE
KIDDING,
RIGHT?

DIVE
INTO THE
BOG?!



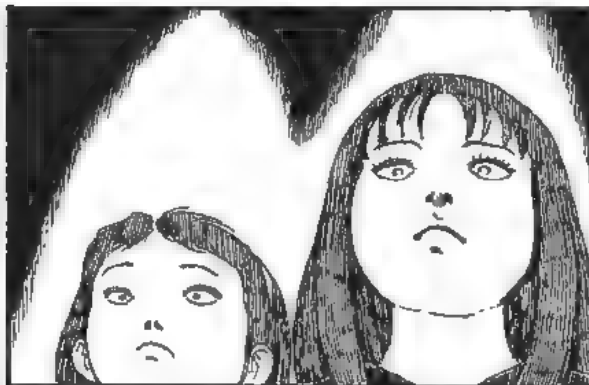


KOJIMA'S
NOT
DEAD.

YOU'RE
WRONG.



WAIT!



HE JUST MADE
IT LOOK LIKE HE
DROWNED. SO NO
MATTER HOW HARD
YOU LOOK, YOU'LL
NEVER FIND HIM.

THAT DAY,
HE SWAM AS HARD
AS HE COULD ALONG
THE BOTTOM OF THE
BOG AND CAME OUT
BEHIND THAT GRASS.
AND THEN HE RAN.



WHAT?!

YOU'RE MAKING
THIS UP!!
OKAY THEN. DO
YOU HAVE ANY
REAL PROOF
HE'S ALIVE?



I'M NOT!
THEY DIDN'T
FIND HIS BODY.
THAT'S PROOF!



HE'S
ALIVE.
BE
HAPPY!

YOU'RE
LYING!



HE HATED YOU GUYS. HE WAS TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM YOU!

OSHI-KIRI!!



WE ALWAYS KNOW WHERE HE IS.

KOJIMA IS SLEEPING HERE.



THERE'S NO WAY HE DROWNED.

THAT'S—NO WAY.



DID YOU SEE HIM COME UP FROM THE BOG AND RUN AWAY?

NO... BUT...

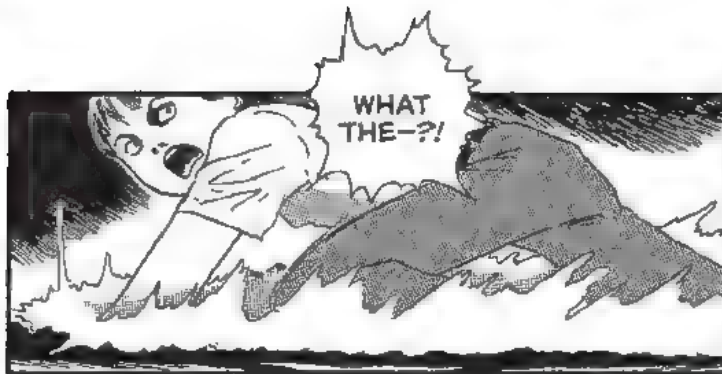


AAH!



FWUM

WHOA!





OSHI-
KIRIIII!

PLEASE,
DON'T GET IN
MY WAY.



OSHI-
KIRIIII!

WHERE
ARE
YOUUU?



OSHI-
KIRIIII!

OSHI-
KIRIIII!



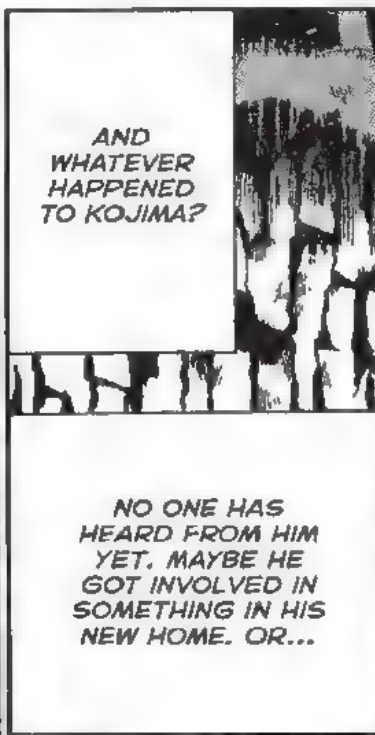
I'M
SAVED.

ONCE DAWN
BROKE ON
THIS NIGHT OF
TERROR, THE
LIVING SPIRITS
LEFT.



...MAYBE HE DIDN'T
ESCAPE FROM THE
BOG AND HE DROWNED
BEFORE HE COULD
REACH THE GRASSES.
IS HE SLEEPING IN
THAT MURKY WATER
EVEN NOW?

GHOST ORBS
FLY AROUND
ABOVE IT
FROM TIME
TO TIME.

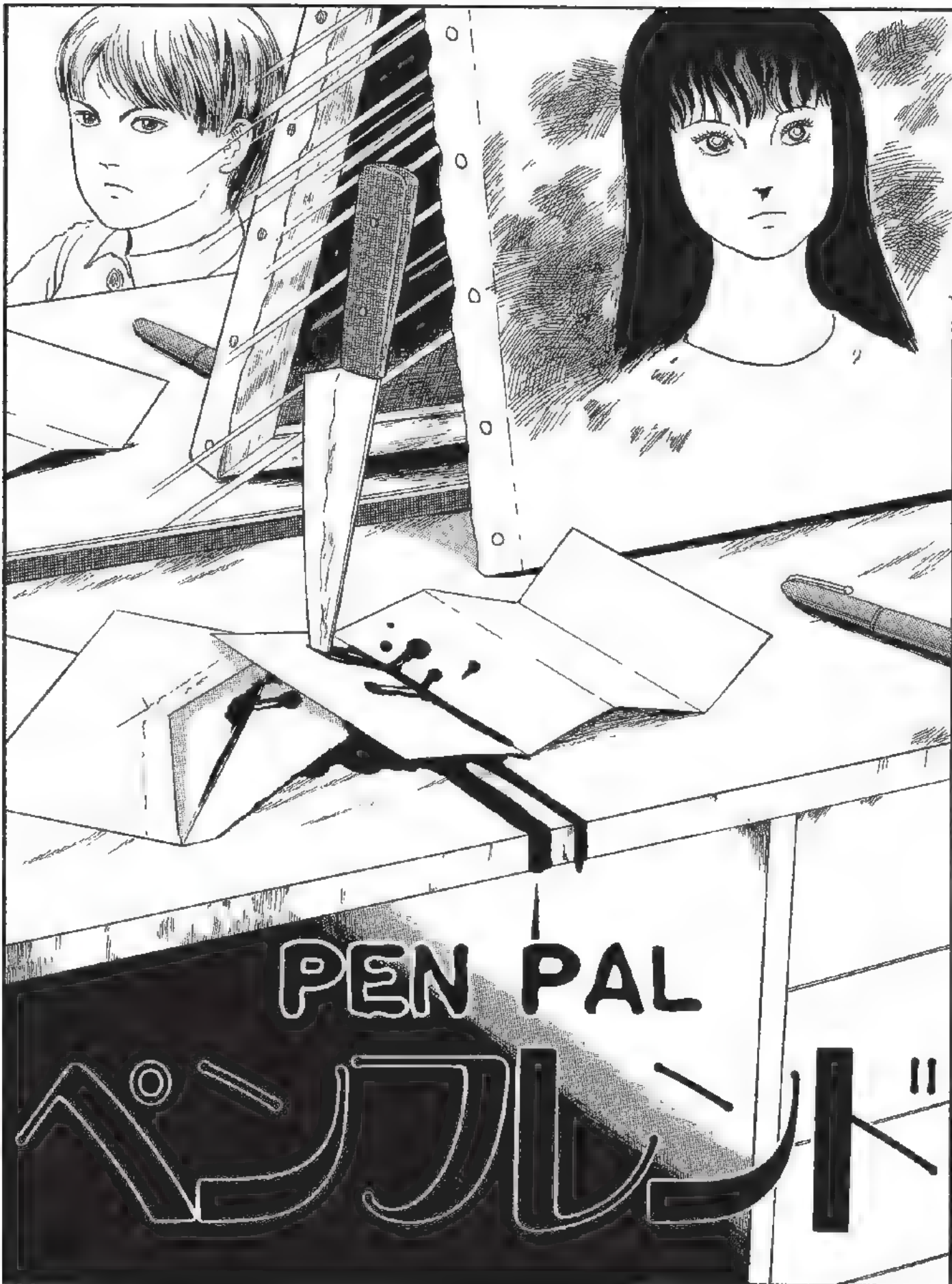


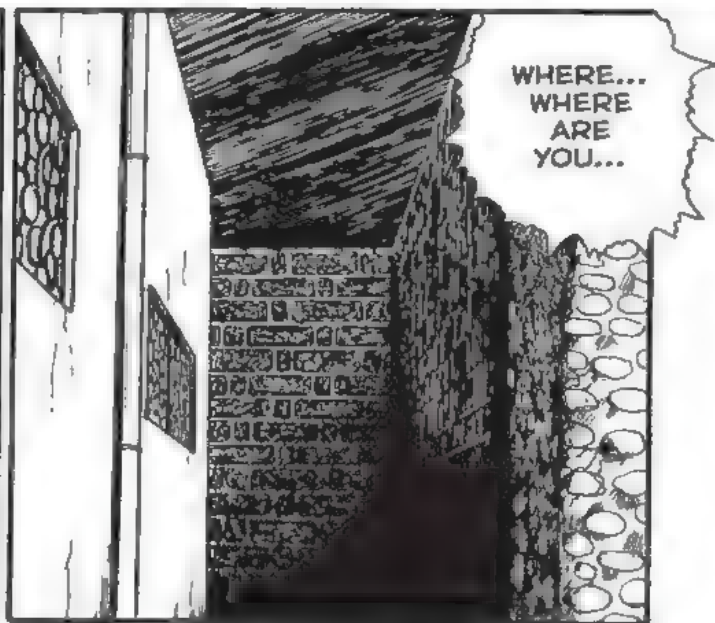
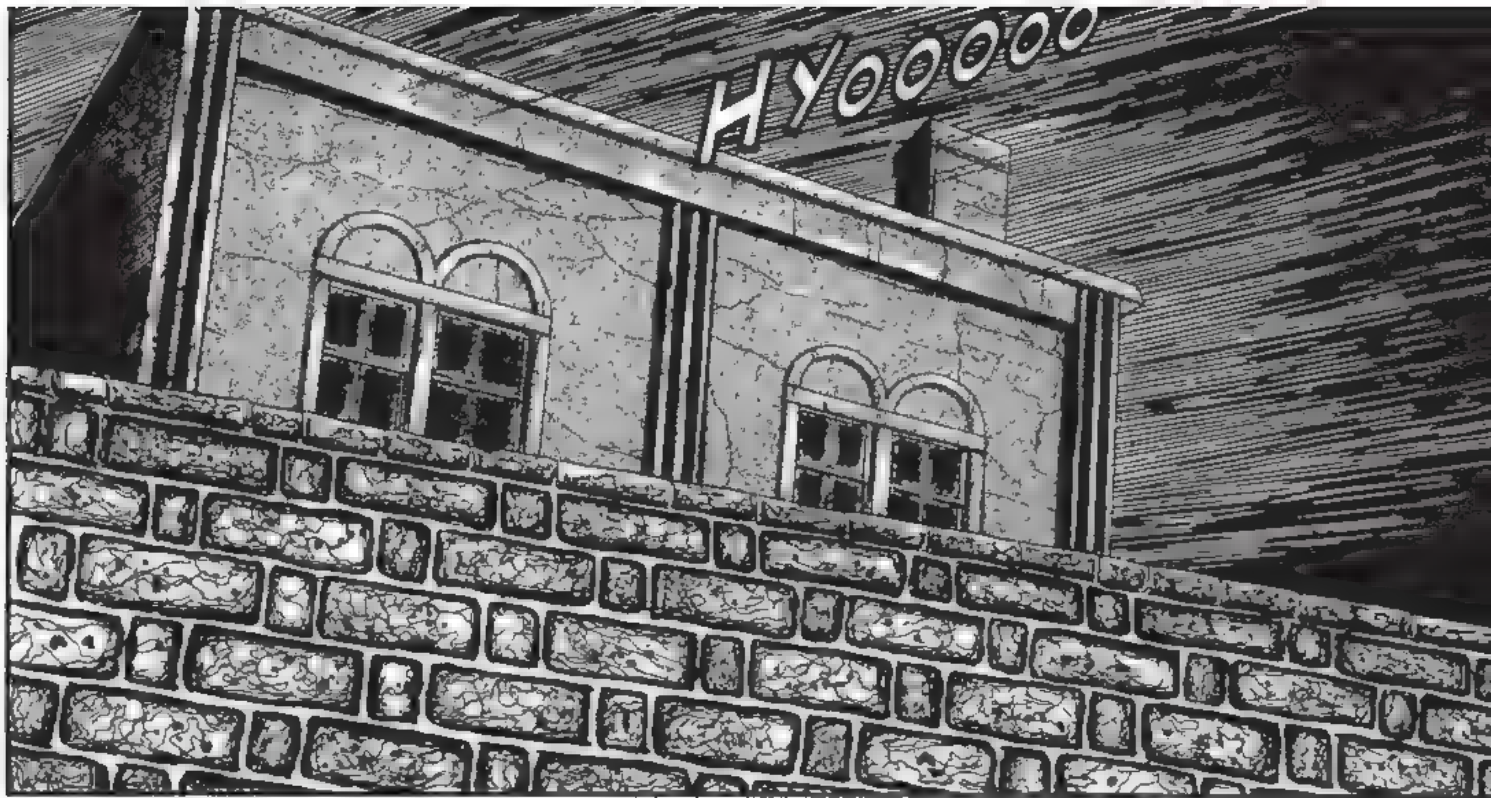
AND
WHATEVER
HAPPENED
TO KOJIMA?

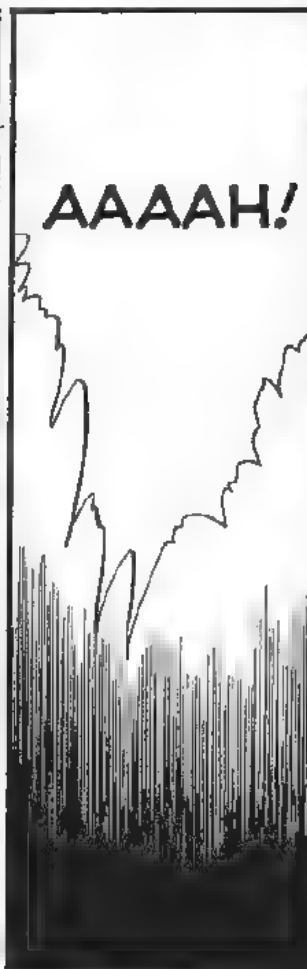
NO ONE HAS
HEARD FROM HIM
YET. MAYBE HE
GOT INVOLVED IN
SOMETHING IN HIS
NEW HOME. OR...

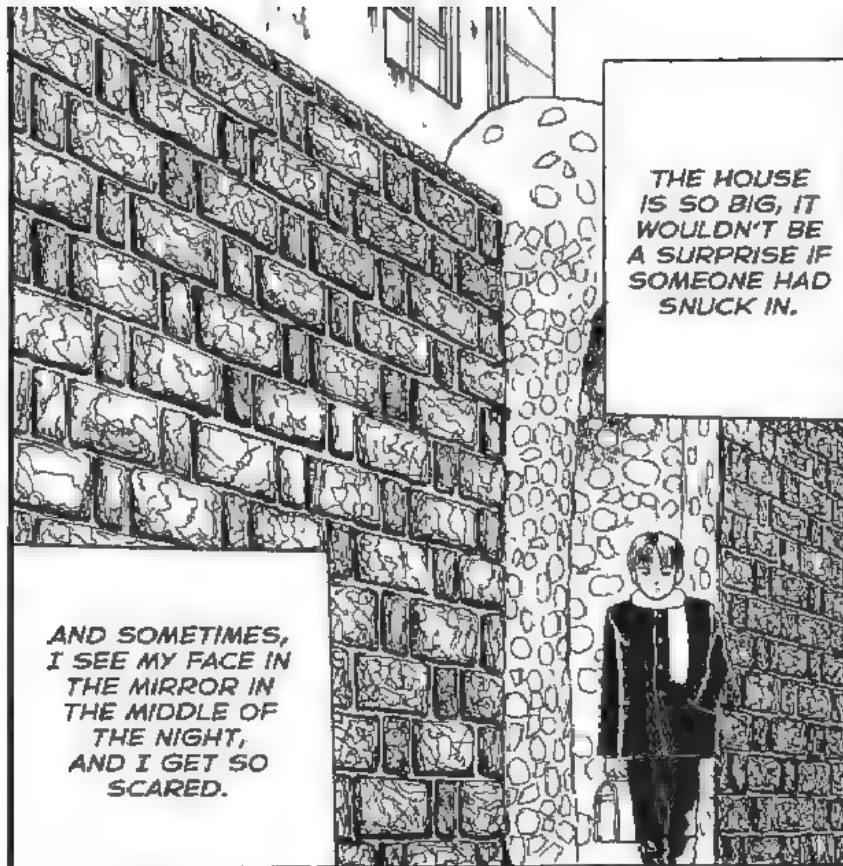


AFTER THIS
NARROW
ESCAPE
FROM DEATH,
OSHIKIRI WAS
CALLED OUT BY
THE TWO GIRLS
AGAIN AND
AGAIN, BUT HE
NEVER WENT.









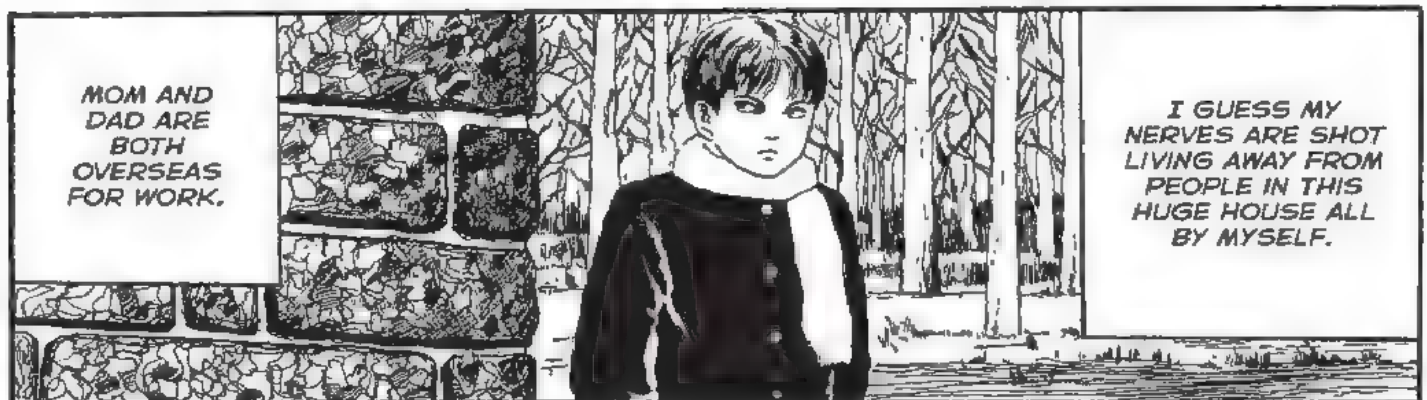
THE HOUSE
IS SO BIG, IT
WOULDN'T BE
A SURPRISE IF
SOMEONE HAD
SNUCK IN.

AND SOMETIMES,
I SEE MY FACE IN
THE MIRROR IN
THE MIDDLE OF
THE NIGHT,
AND I GET SO
SCARED.



THEY'RE
SO
REAL.

HONESTLY,
I'M HAVING
SUCH
WEIRD
DREAMS
LATELY.



MOM AND
DAD ARE
BOTH
OVERSEAS
FOR WORK.

I GUESS MY
NERVES ARE SHOT
LIVING AWAY FROM
PEOPLE IN THIS
HUGE HOUSE ALL
BY MYSELF.

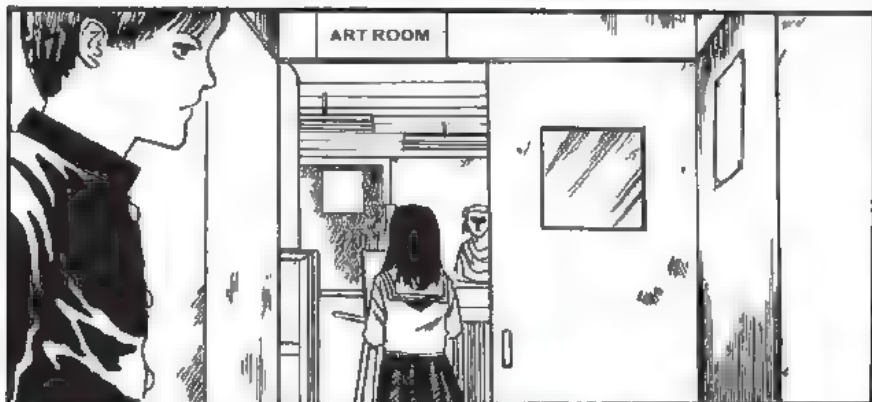
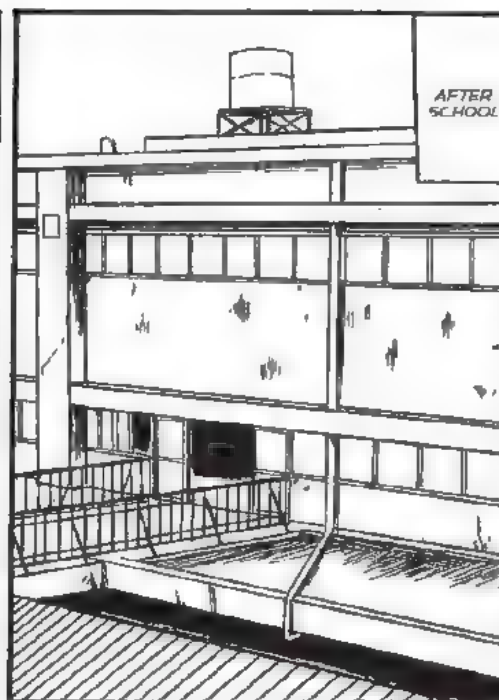
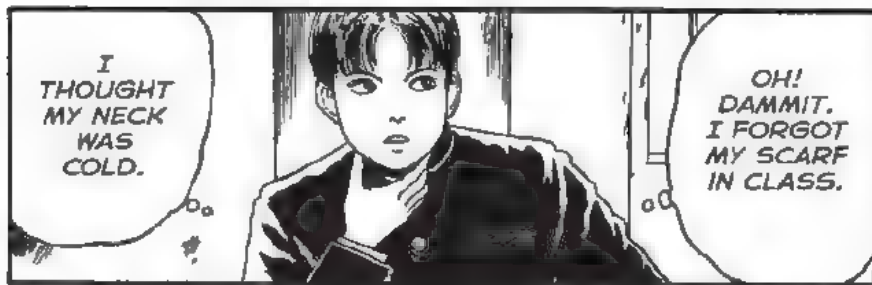


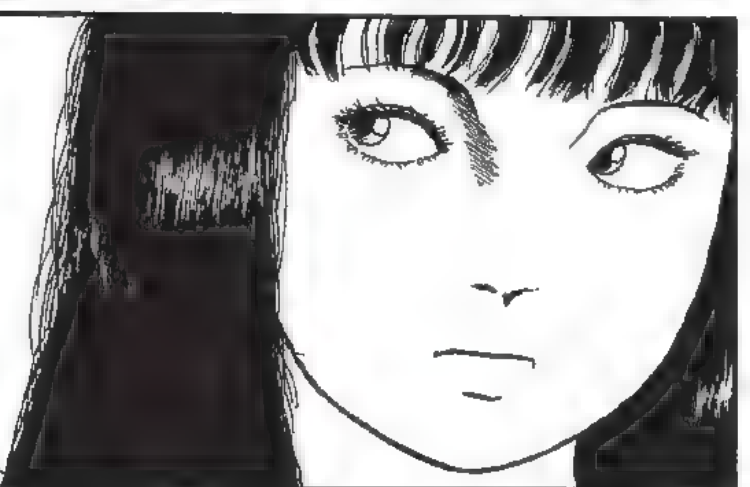
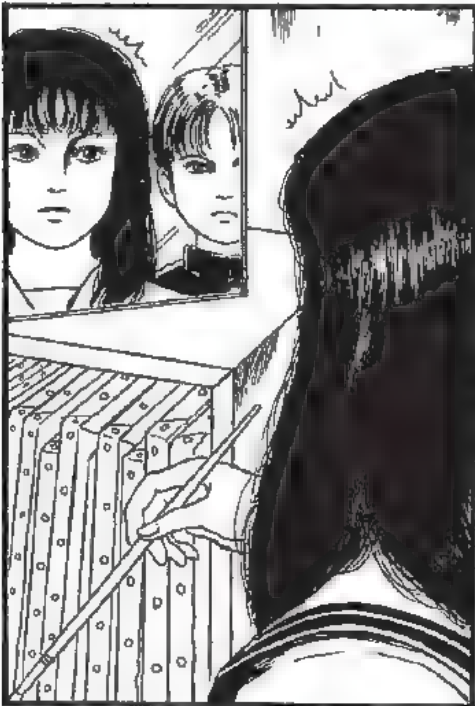
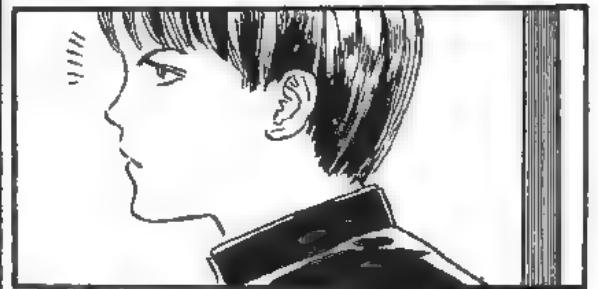
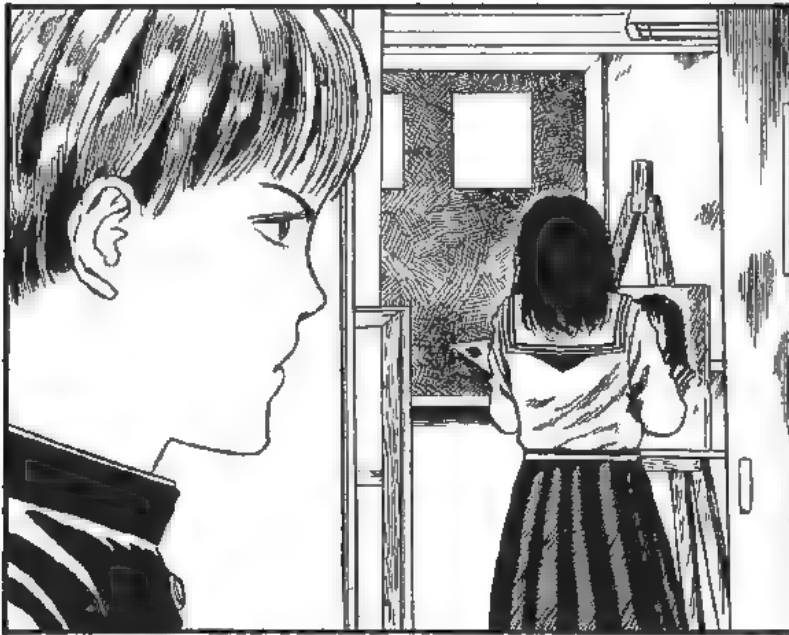
I'LL JUST HAVE TO
GET A GIRLFRIEND
TO COMFORT MY
LONELY HEART.

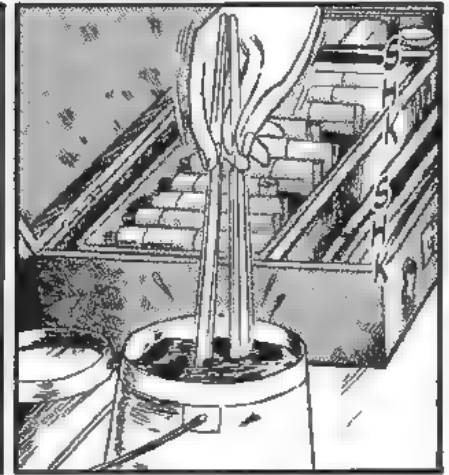
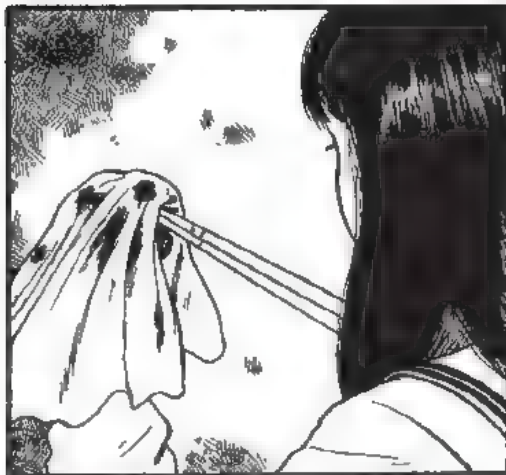
THERE IS A
RIDICULOUS NUMBER
OF COUPLES AT
SCHOOL... BUT IS
THERE ANYONE FOR
A SHRIMP LIKE ME?

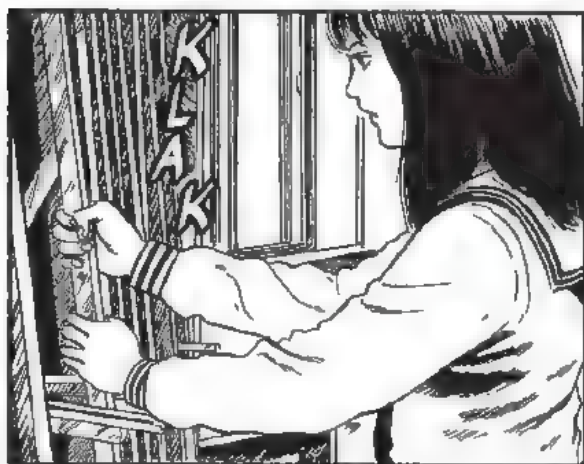


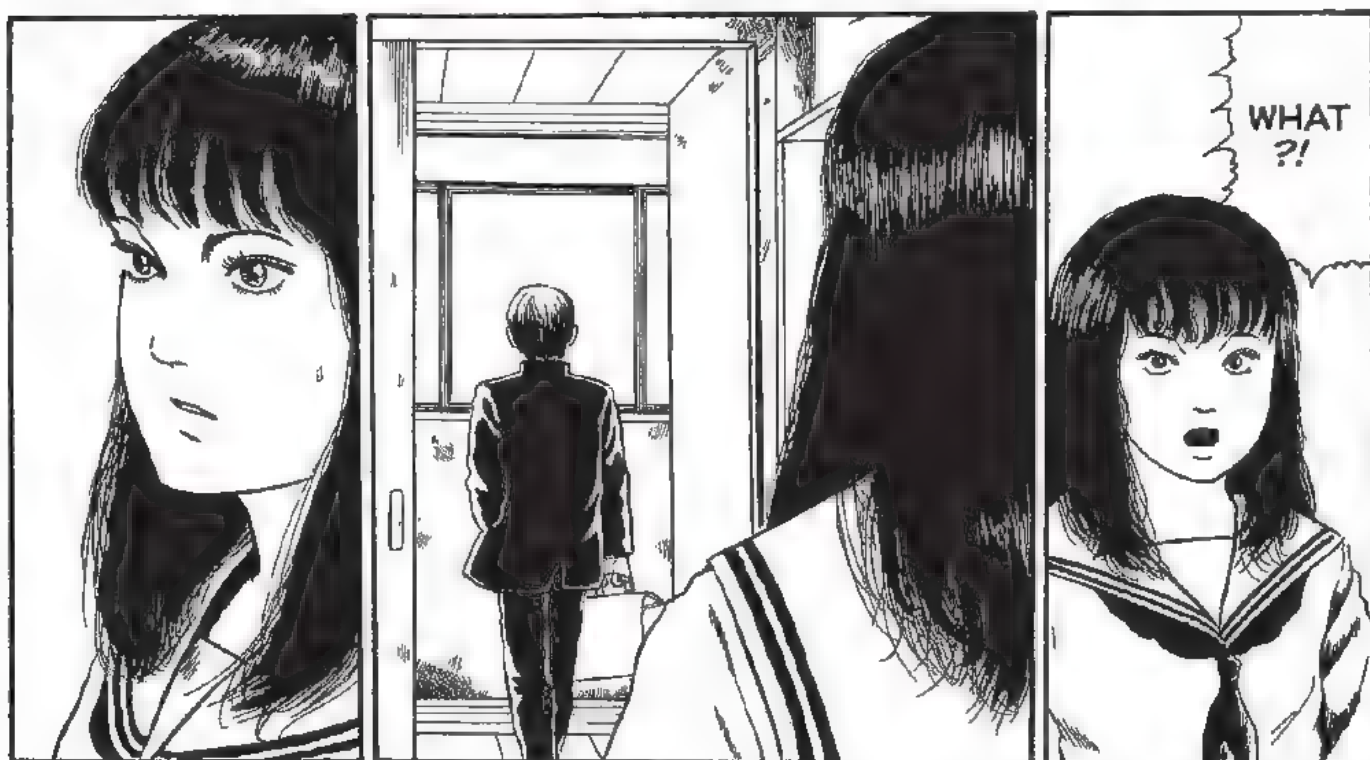
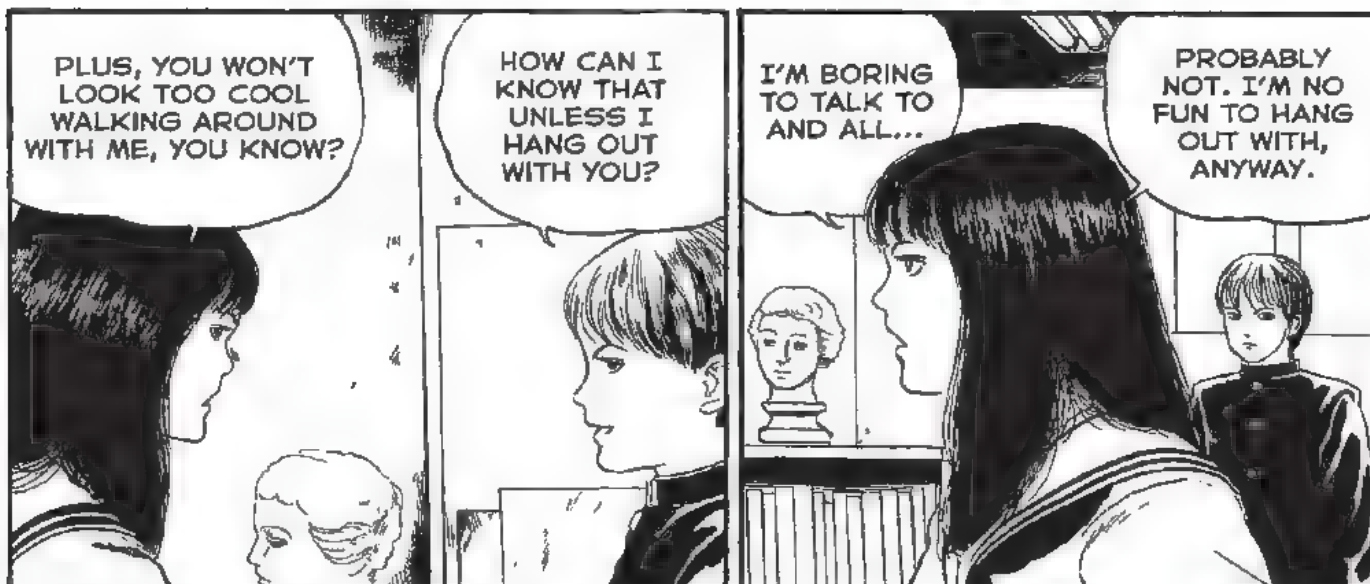
I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN OKAY
BEING ALONE,
BUT STILL, I
GET SO DOWN
SOMETIMES.

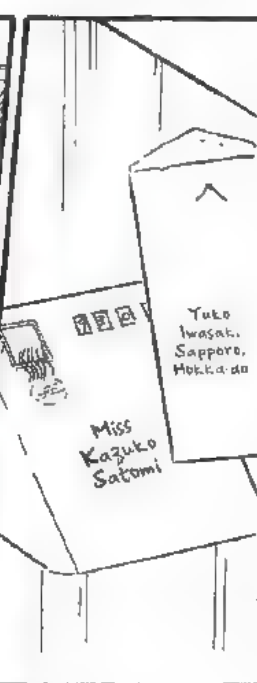
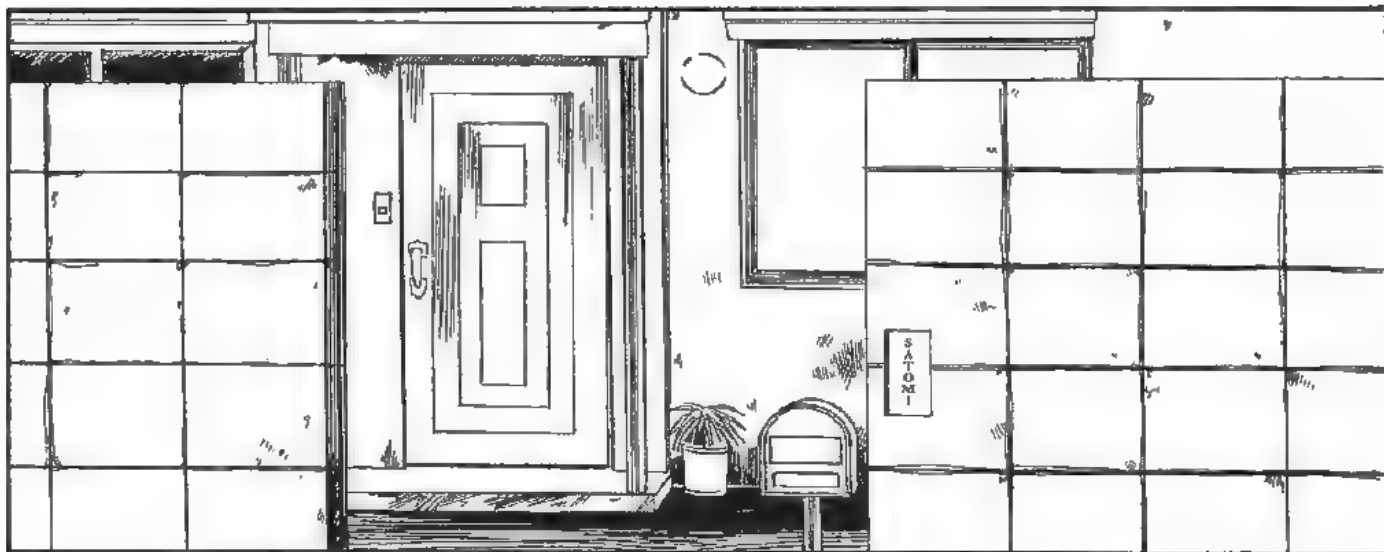


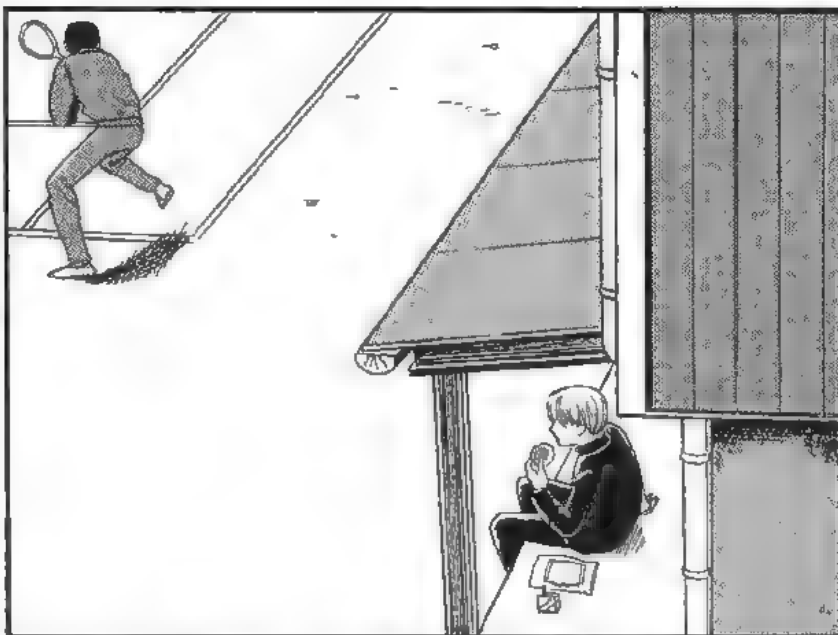
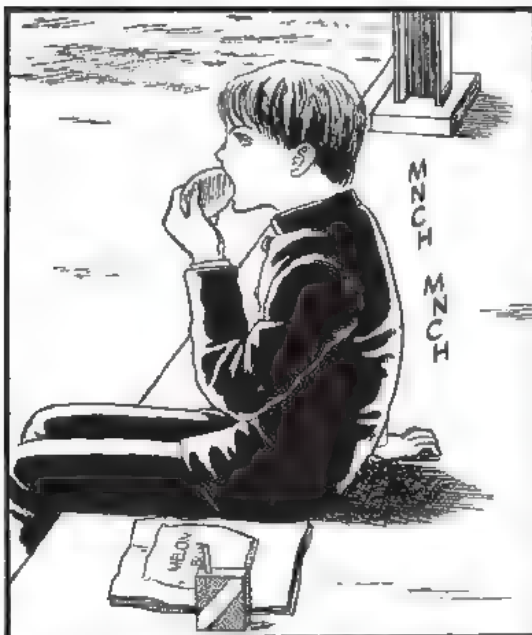




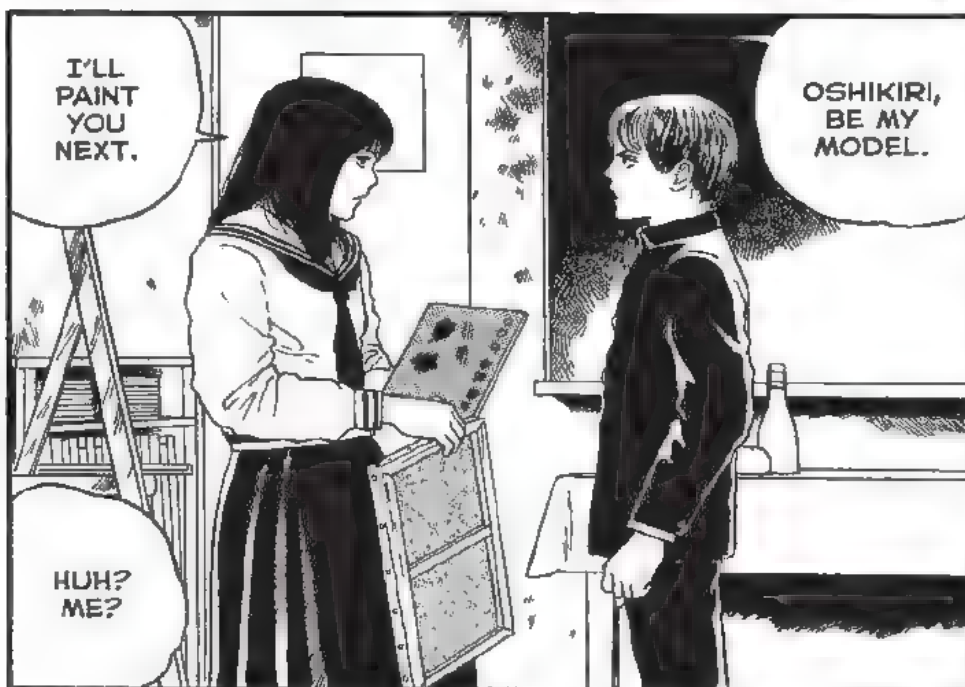
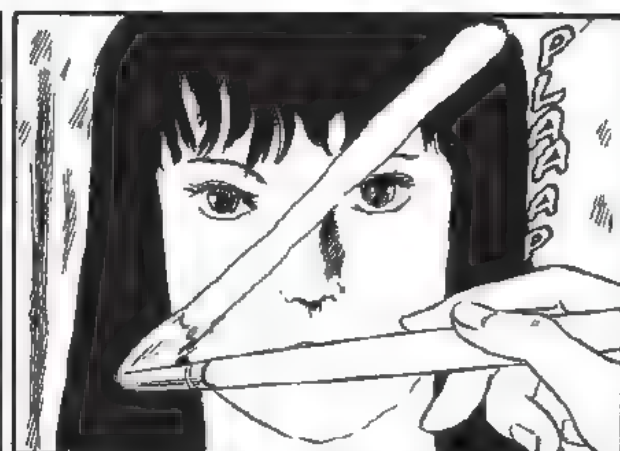
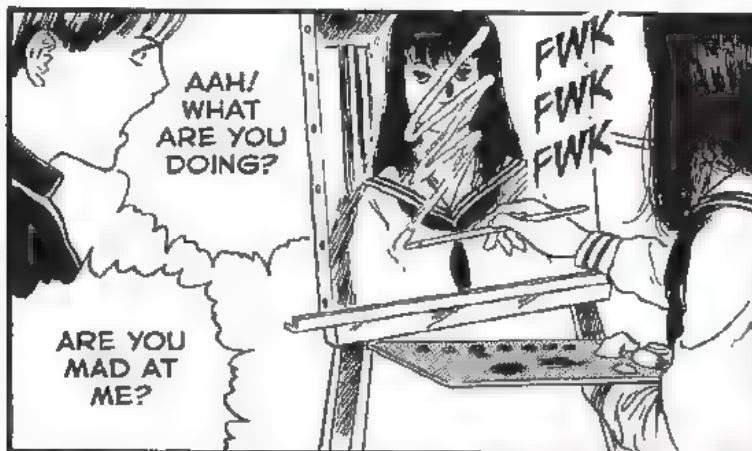














RIGHT THERE.
THAT'S GOOD.



OKAY,
LOOK TO
THE SIDE.



NO ONE'S
HOME AT MY
PLACE. MY
PARENTS ARE
OVERSEAS.



SO WHEN
WE'RE DONE
WITH THIS
TODAY...

...MAYBE I
COULD COME
HANG OUT AT
YOUR HOUSE.

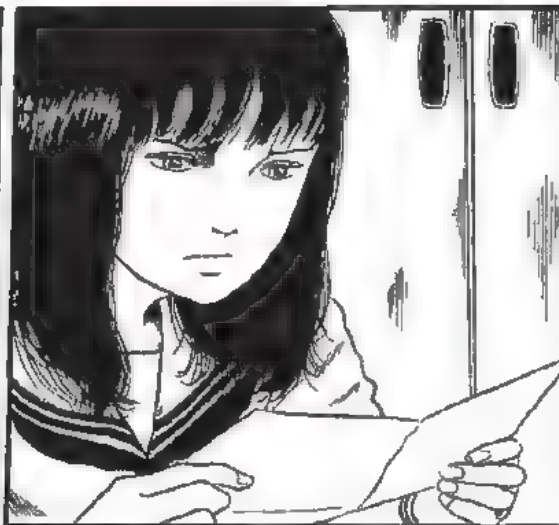


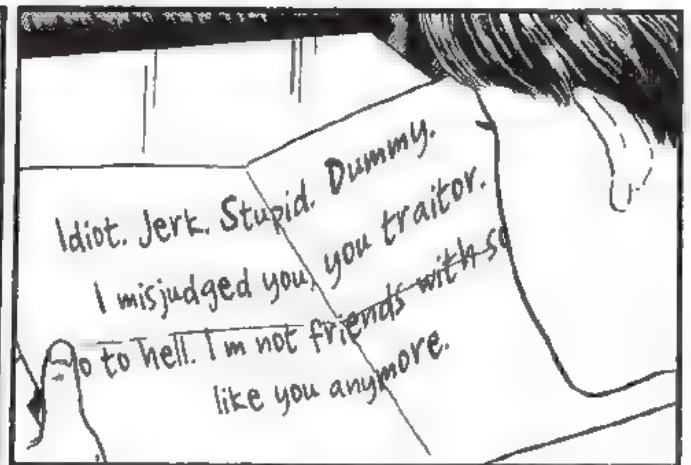
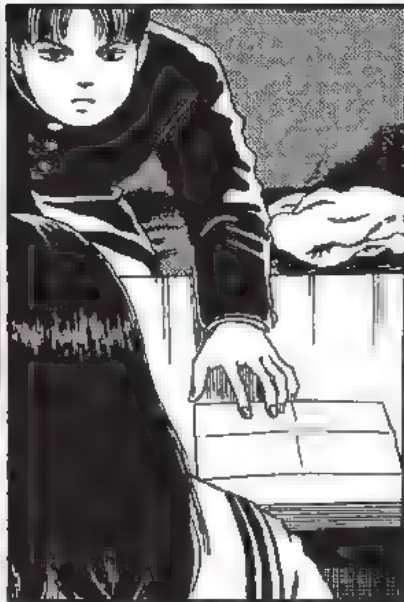
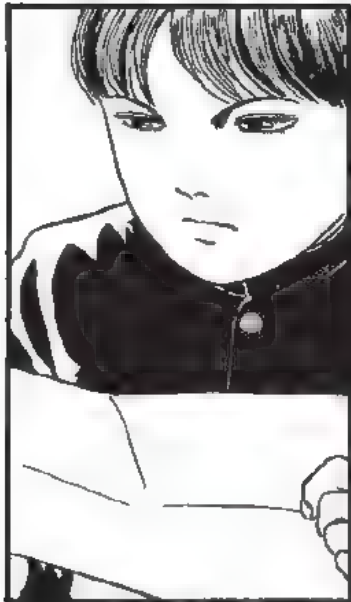
IS
THAT
A NO?



MY PARENTS
ARE BOTH
GONE FOR
WORK TOO.
ALTHOUGH
JUST IN
JAPAN.

WE'RE
A LOT
ALIKE,
HUH?







BUT I
GUESS IT
WASN'T
REAL
FRIENDSHIP.



OH!



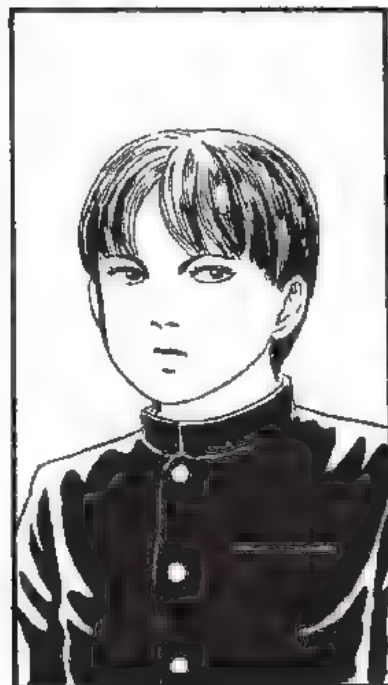
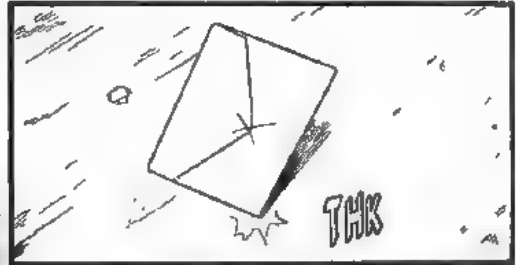
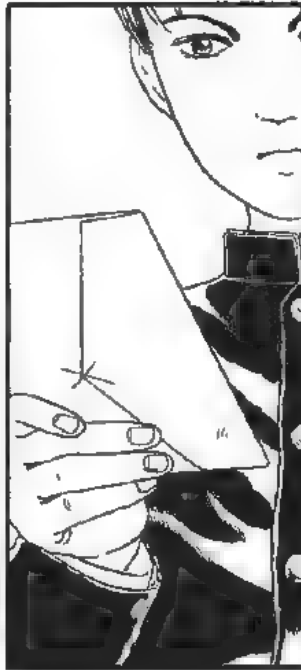
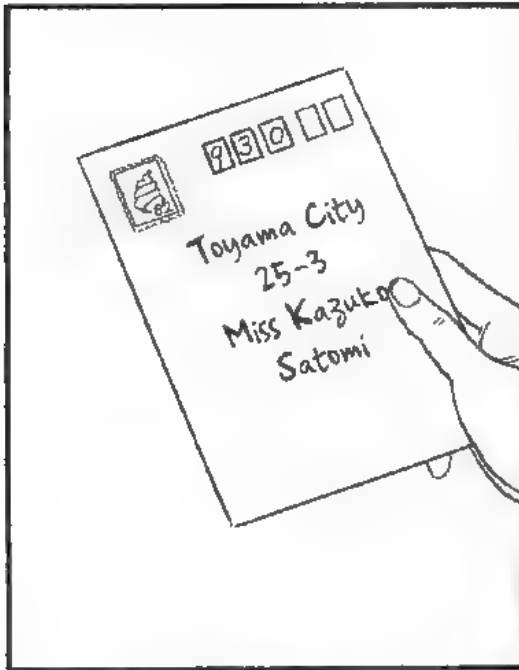
HER
FRIEND-
SHIP WITH
THESE
THREE
PEN PALS,
HER
REFUGE
FROM
LONELI-
NESS.

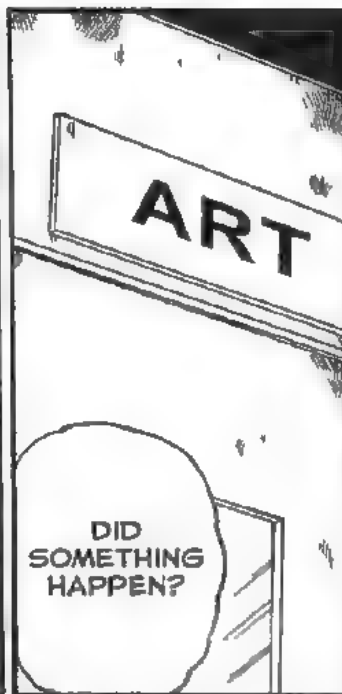
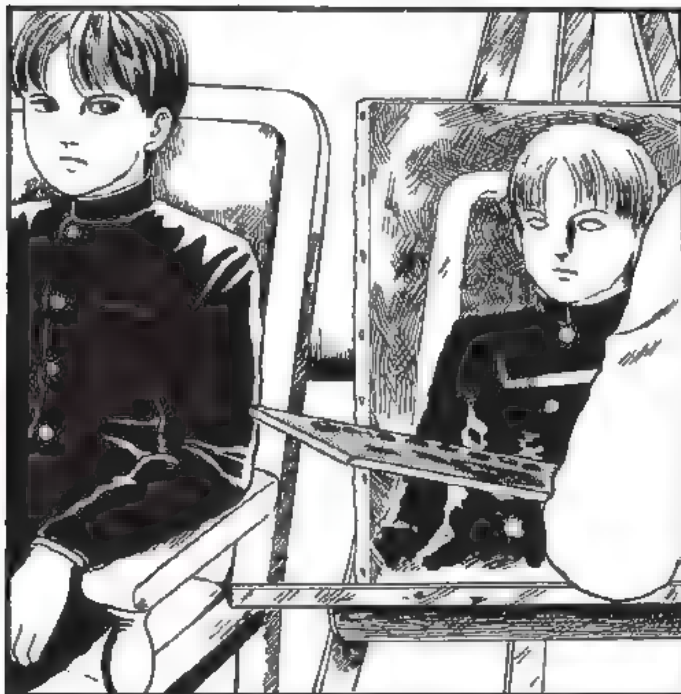
SHE SUDDENLY
LOST THIS
IMPORTANT
THING.



CRAP. I
FORGOT
MY SCARF
AGAIN.









BUT WHEN YOU ACTUALLY GOT THE LETTERS IN THE POST, IT WAS A TERRIBLE SHOCK. IT DIDN'T MATTER THAT YOU'D WRITTEN THEM... AND YOU GOT ANGRY.

Stupid. Dummy.
aged you, you traitor
ends with

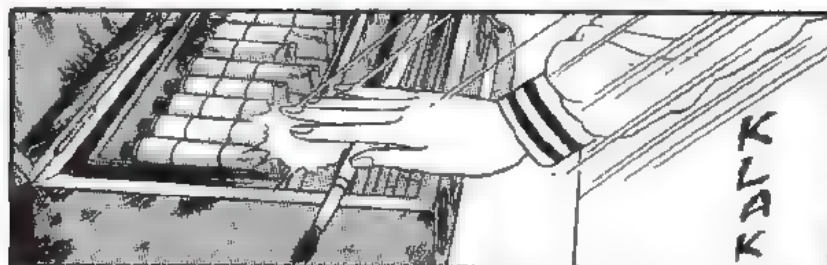
YOU FELT BAD FOR THEM. YOU BLAMED YOURSELF, SO YOU HAD THEM WRITE LETTERS TAUNTING YOU.

DON'T PLAY DUMB. YOU HAD TO HAVE KNOWN.

YOU SAY THE WEIRDEST THINGS. THE LETTER WAS ADDRESSED TO ME? THERE'S NO WAY IT WOULD BE. MAYBE I WROTE MY ADDRESS BY ACCIDENT?

...BASICALLY, YOU WERE JUST CRITICIZING YOURSELF THROUGH THOSE LETTERS.

I KNOW I SOUND ALL SERIOUS LIKE A PSYCHOLOGIST, BUT...



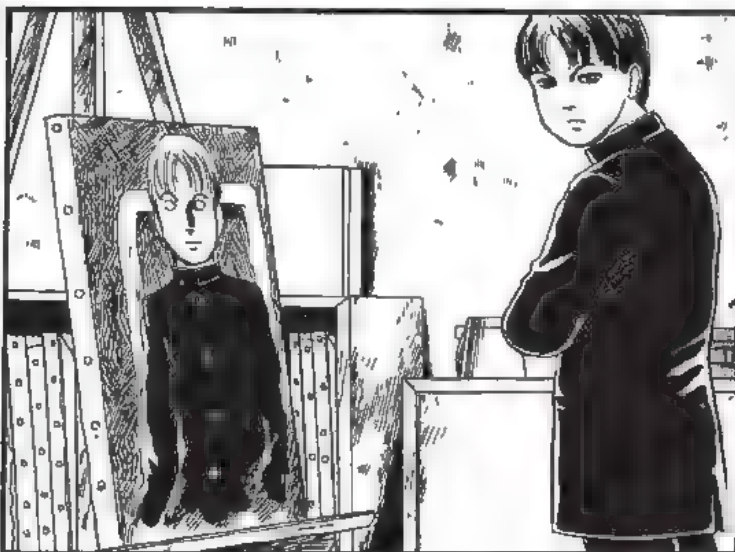
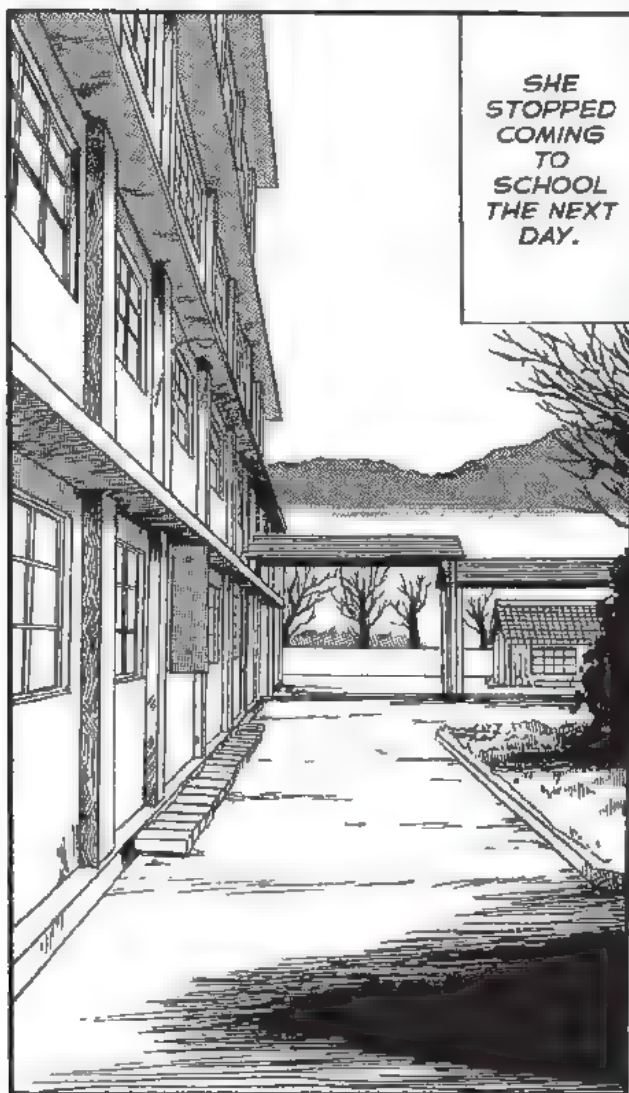
KATK

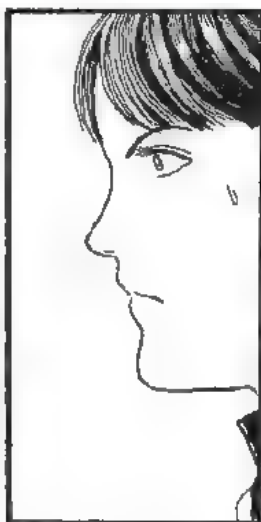
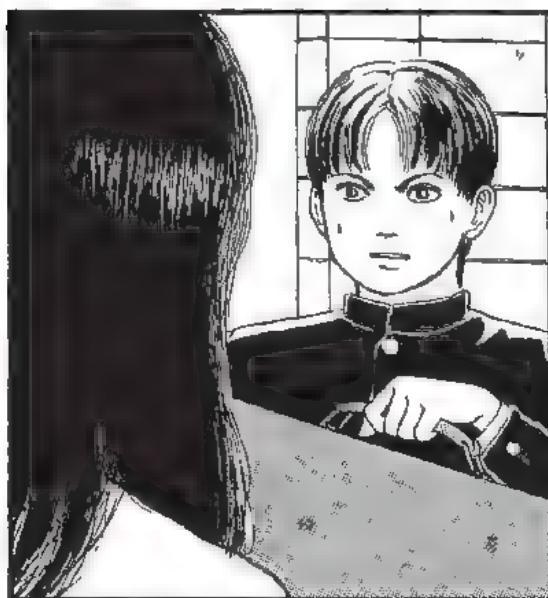
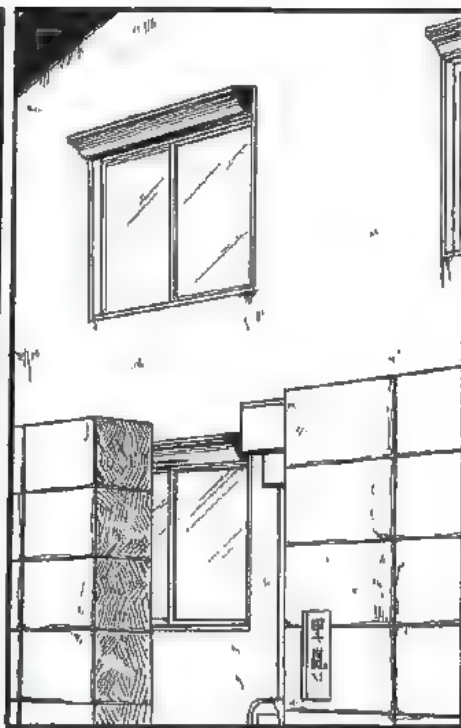
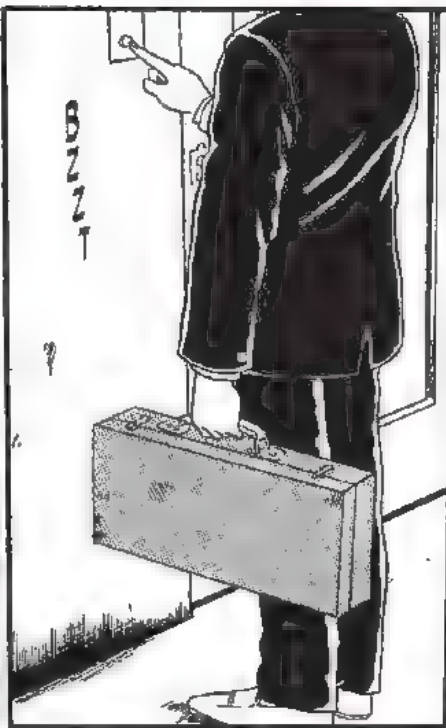
WELL... BUT THAT POINTLESS GAME IS OVER NOW.

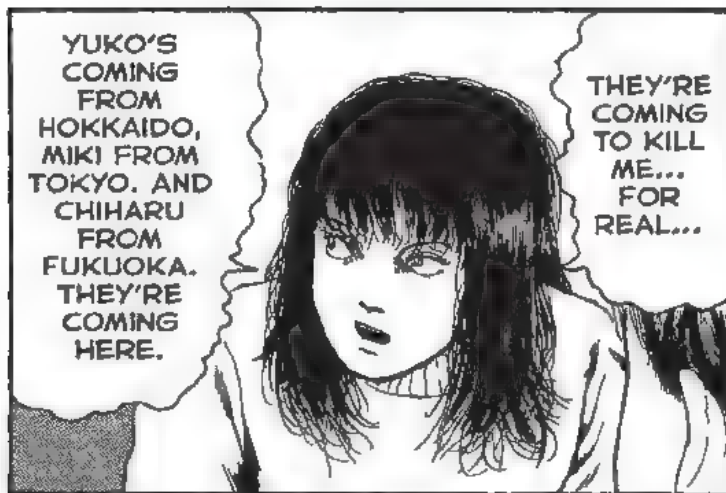
YOU'RE NOT PART OF THIS. I DON'T NEED YOU TELLING ME ANYTHING.

STOP IT! SITTING THERE, TELLING ME YOUR RANDOM THEORIES! MY FRIENDS ARE MADE-UP?! EXCUSE ME?! THEY EXIST... THEY DEFINITELY EXIST.

THE PROOF OF THAT IS THAT SELF-PORTRAIT YOU WORKED SO HARD ON. YOU WRECKED IT. THAT WAS A FAREWELL TO YOUR FRIENDS.







YUKO'S
COMING
FROM
HOKKAIDO,
MIKI FROM
TOKYO. AND
CHIHARU
FROM
FUKUOKA.
THEY'RE
COMING
HERE.

THEY'RE
COMING
TO KILL
ME...
FOR
REAL...



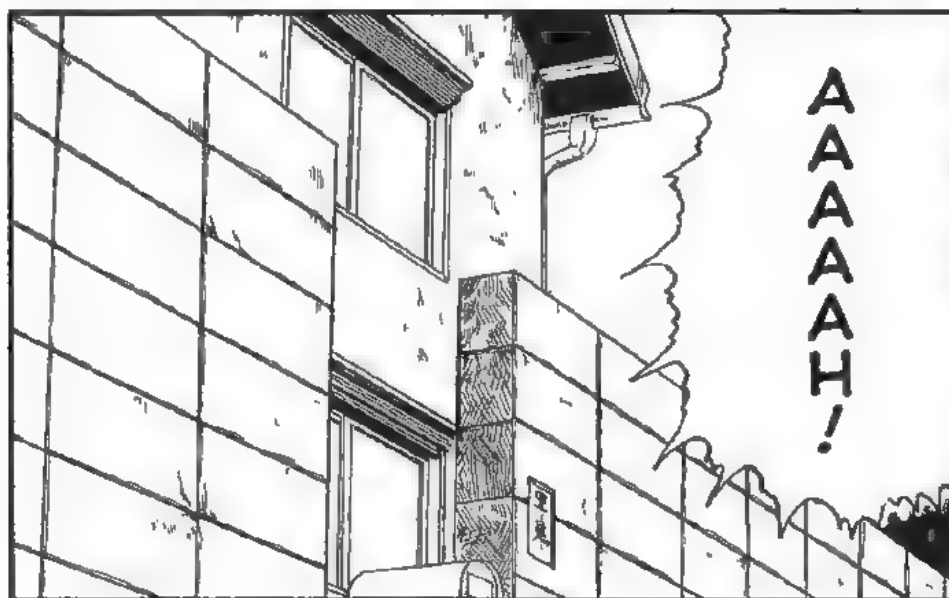
AS IF
I'D LET
THEM
KILL
ME...

THEY'RE
GOING
TO MEET
UP AND
COME
HERE TO-
GETHER.

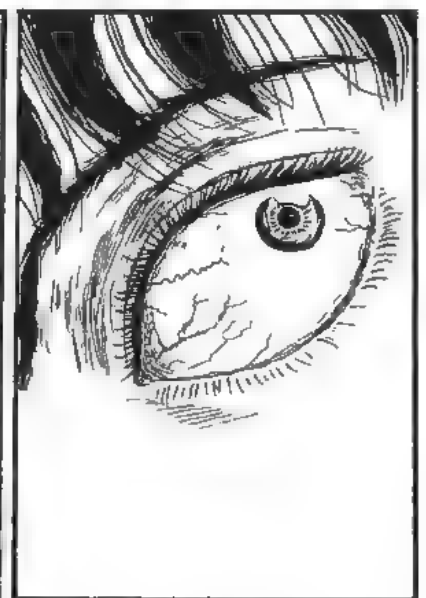


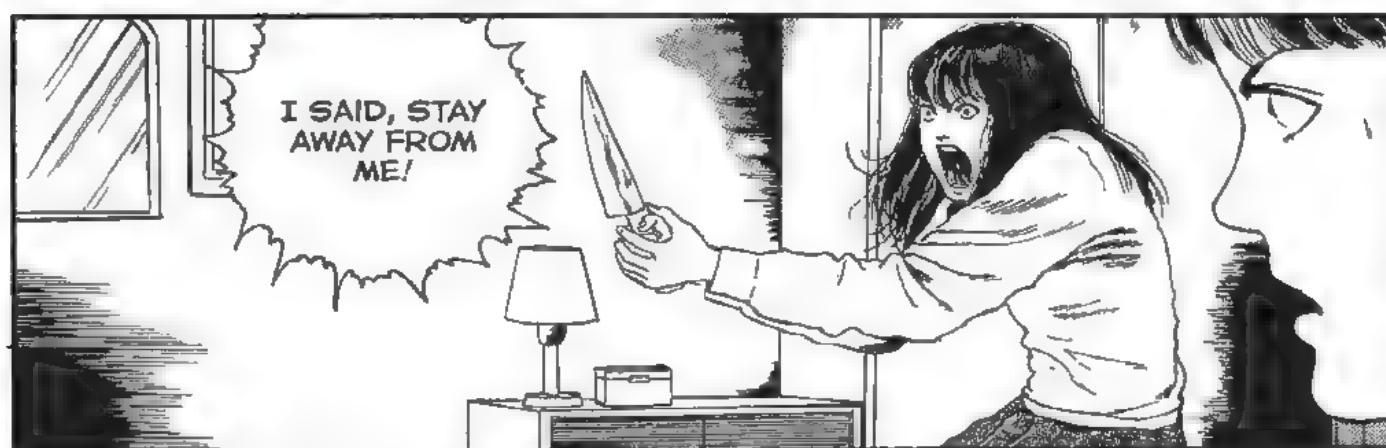
I...I DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT TO
DO, SO I WROTE,
"I'LL KILL YOU."
AND THEN THEY
ALL SAID THEY
WERE GOING TO
KILL ME.

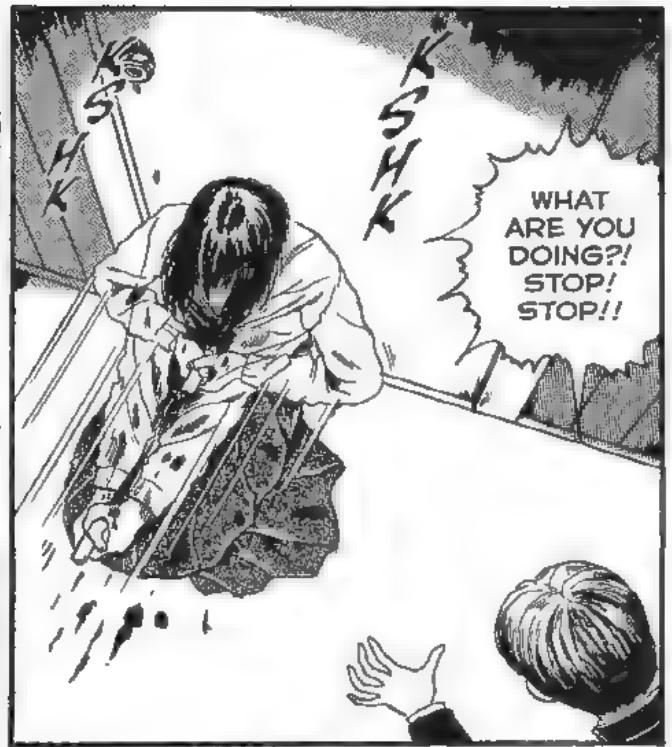
THE FIGHT JUST
KEEPS GETTING
WORSE. I GET
THREATENING
LETTERS
PRETTY MUCH
EVERY DAY.



AAAAAH!





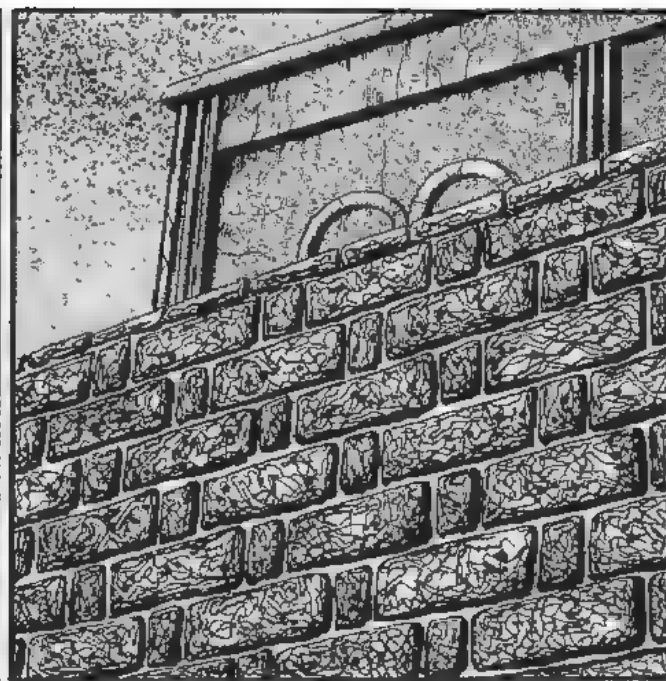




WHAT
JUST
HAP-
PENED
?!



HUFF
HUFF



SHOULD I CALL
THE POLICE?!
NO. IF I'M
NOT CAREFUL,
I COULD END UP
A SUSPECT...



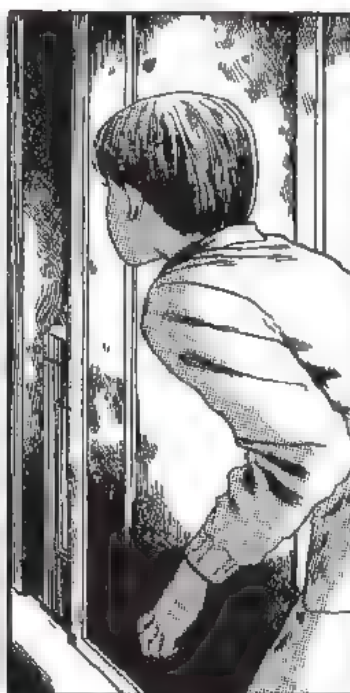
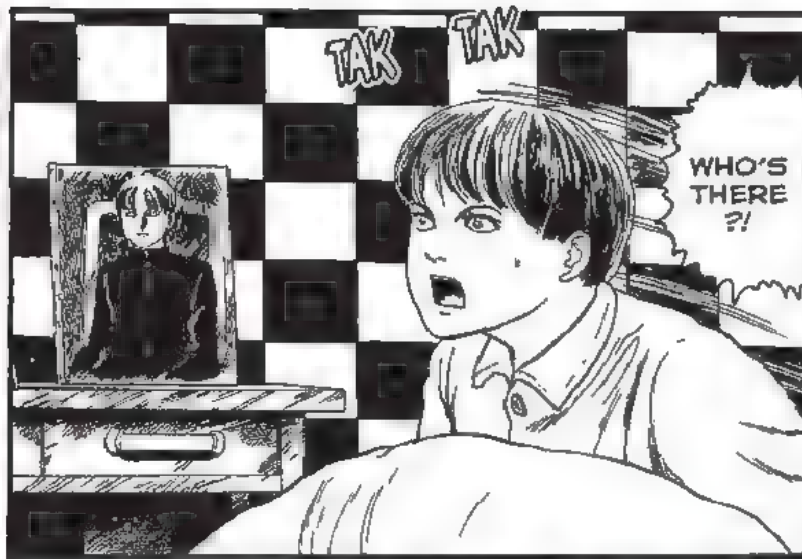
SHE COMPLETELY
BELIEVED IN THE
EXISTENCE OF THE
OTHER THREE!
A DELUSION
BROUGHT
ABOUT BY HER
LONELINESS... SHE
WAS KILLED BY
A DELUSION!

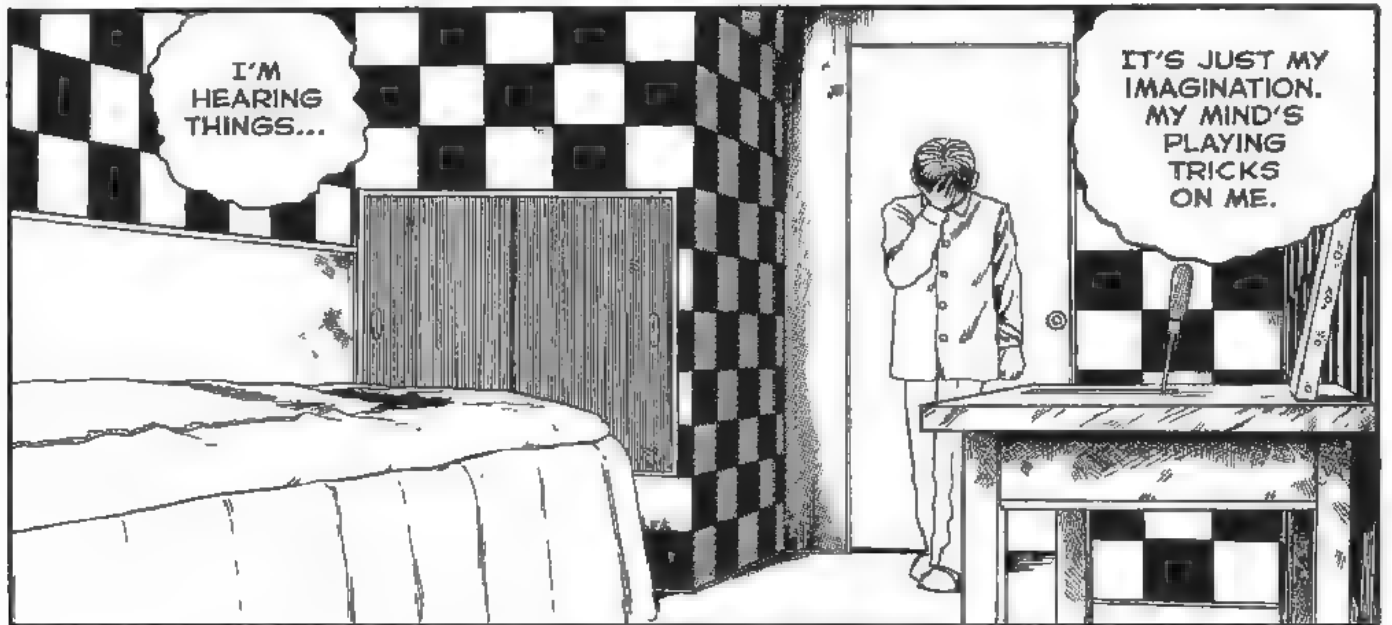
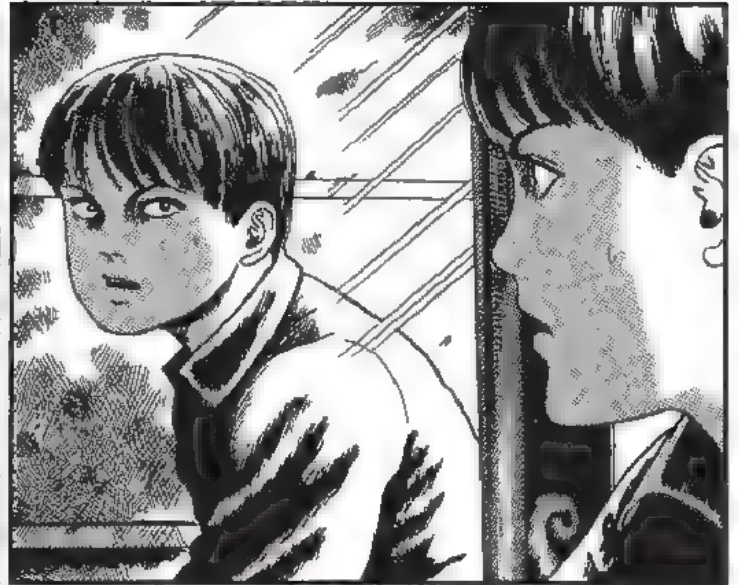
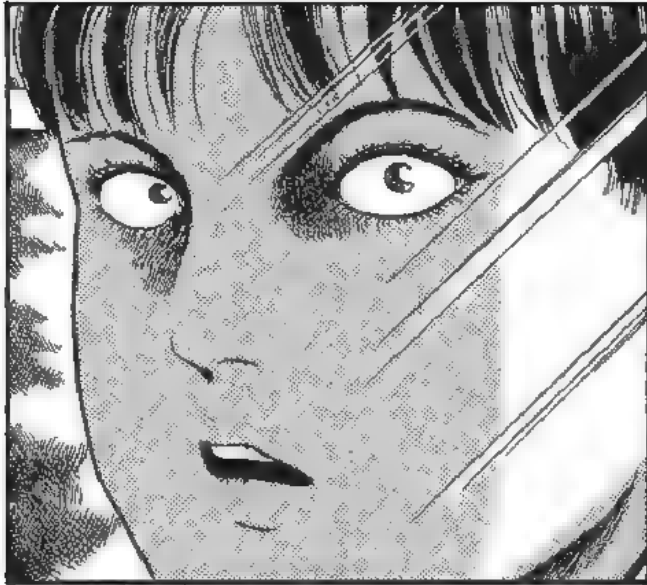


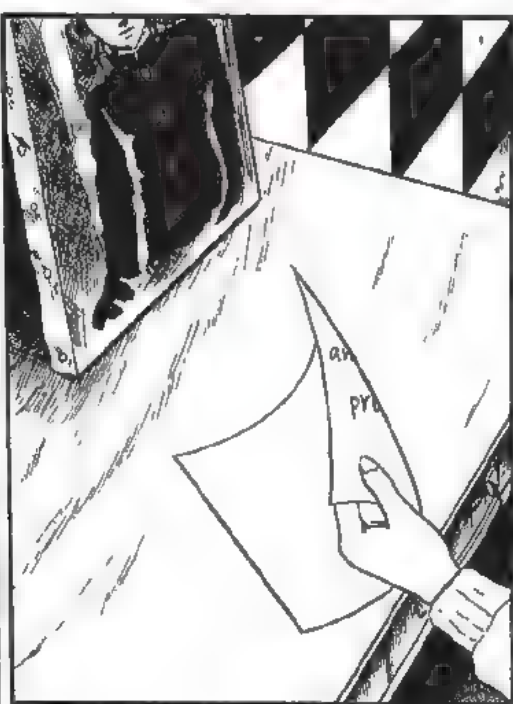
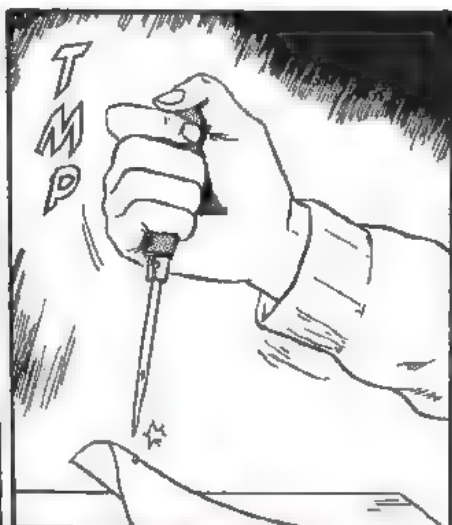
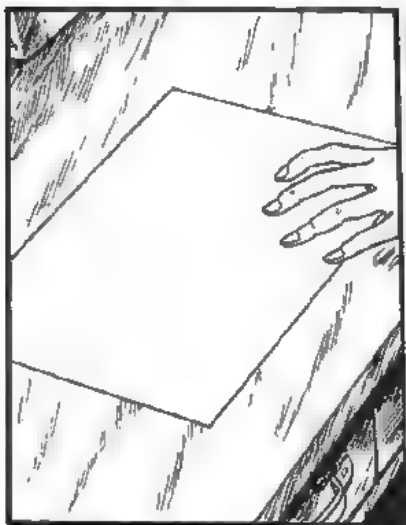
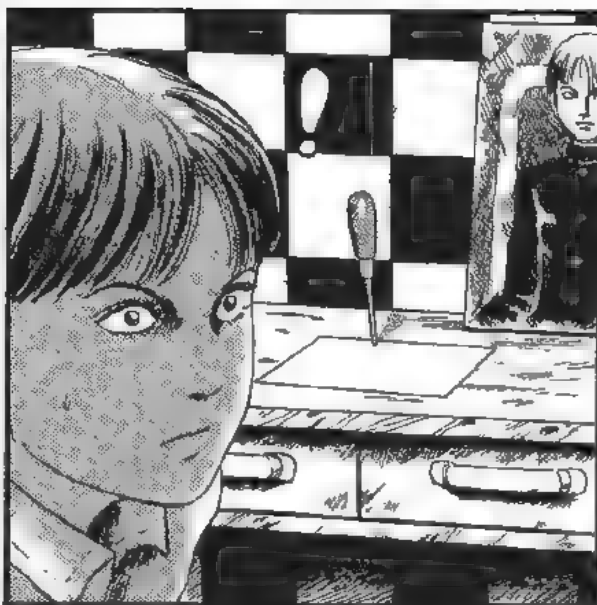
BUT...NO ONE
KNOWS I WENT
TO HER HOUSE.
THERE'S NO PROOF
I WAS EVER THERE.

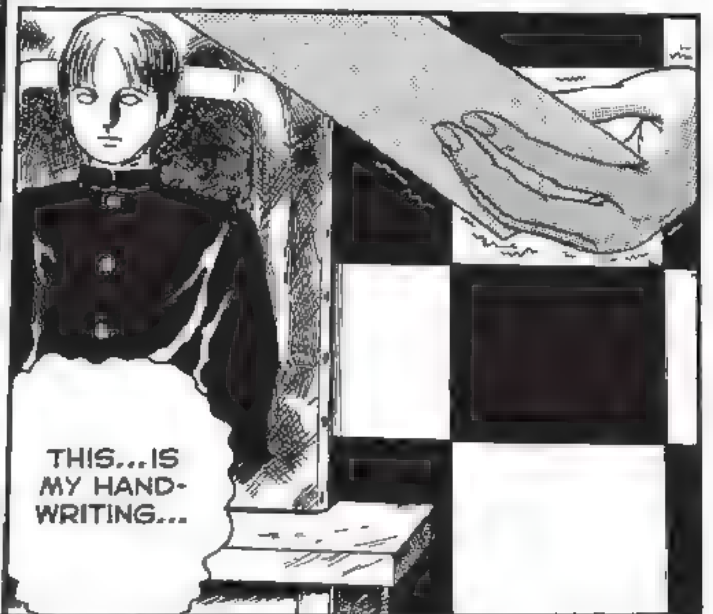
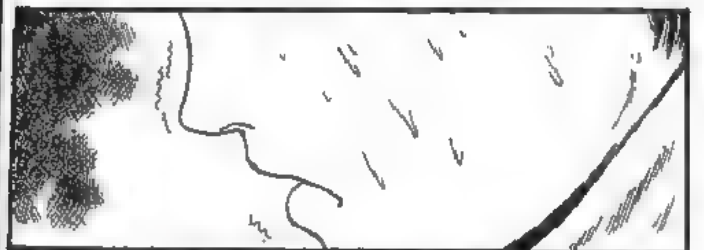
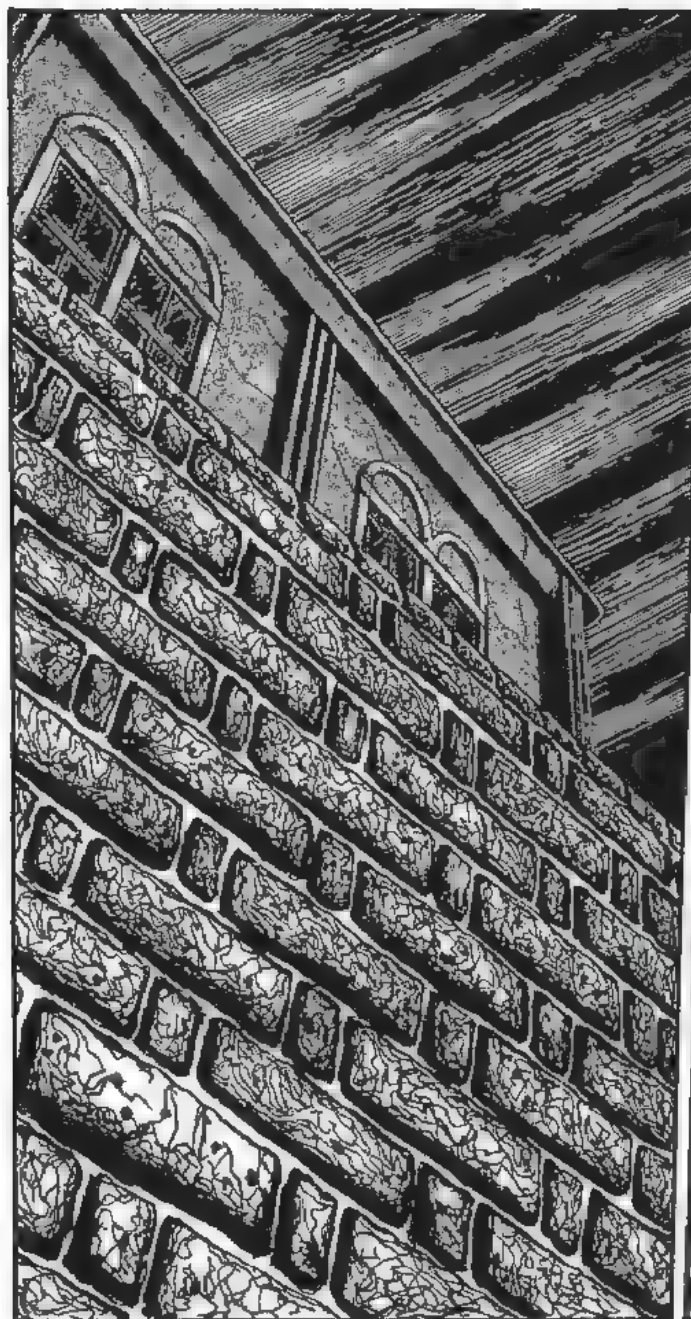
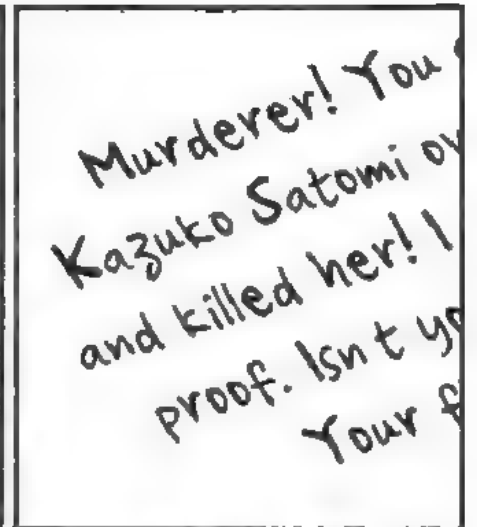
THEY'LL
THINK I
STABBED
HER...
AND WHO
WOULD
VOUCH
FOR ME?







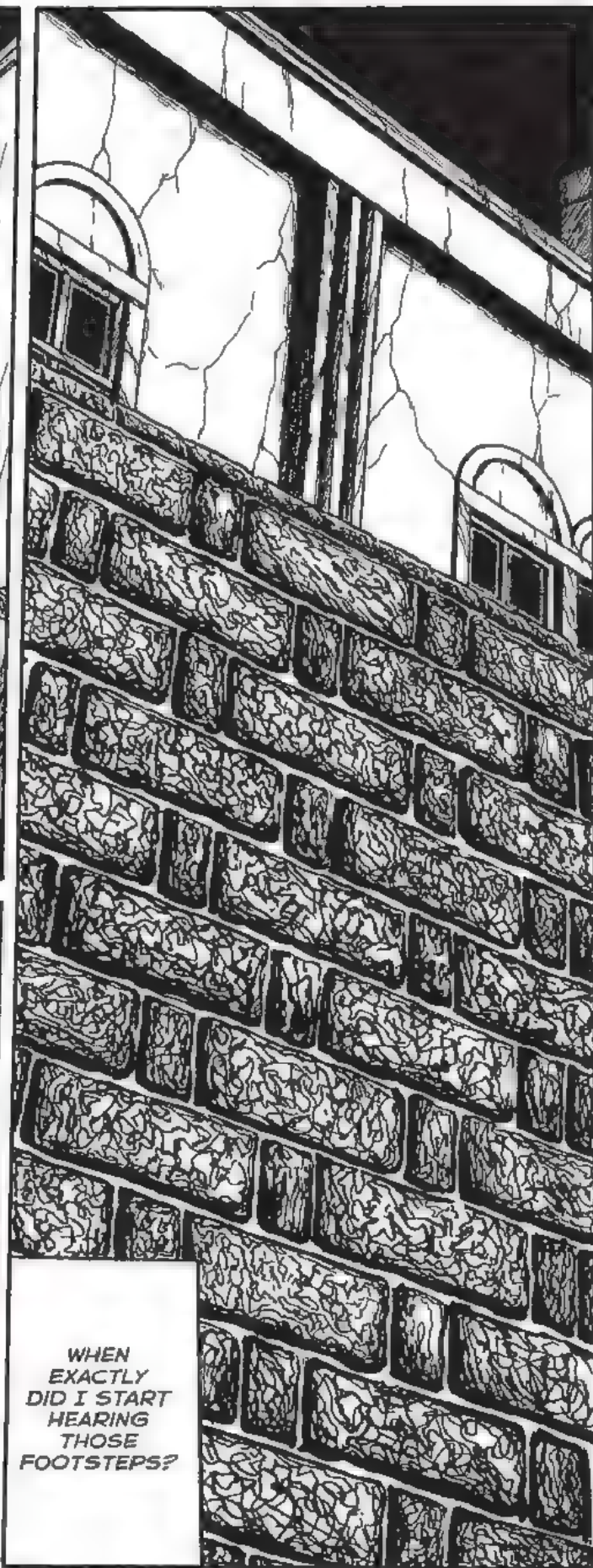






INTRUDER

侵入者





FOOT-
STEPS,
BUT NO
FEET,
HUH?



I THINK
SO... THIS
PLACE IS
SO BIG,
I DON'T
REALLY
KNOW
HOW MANY
THERE
ARE.

IS THIS
ALL THE
ROOMS
IN THE
HOUSE?



TORU...
ARE YOU
OKAY? YOU
USED TO BE
A LOT MORE
CHEERFUL.
LIVING ALL
ALONE IN
THIS BIG
HOUSE
IS MAYBE
MESSING
WITH YOUR
HEAD.



I DON'T
THINK
THEY'RE
BAD, I
JUST HATE
THEM FOR
SOME
REASON.



TAKAYUKI,
YOU KNOW
I DON'T LIKE
THE POLICE.

SHOULD
WE CALL
THE
POLICE?

FIRST
I'VE
HEARD.
WHY
NOT?

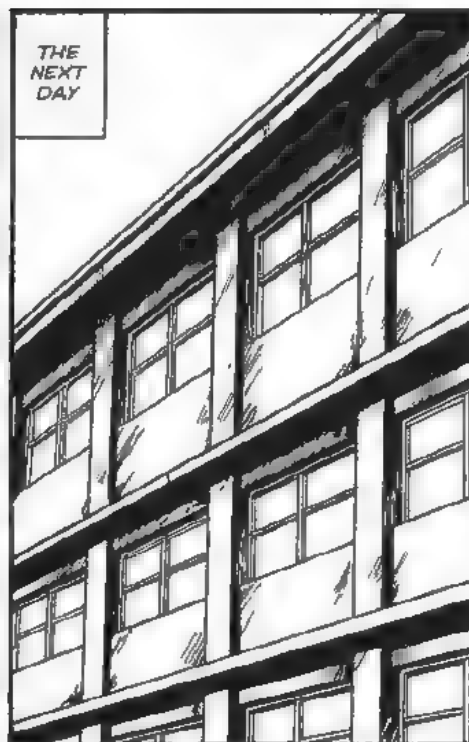


I'M
OKAY
...



YOUR
PARENTS
WON'T
BE BACK
FROM
OVER-
SEAS
FOR A
WHILE
STILL.

COME
STAY
WITH US.
YOU'RE
FAMILY.
YOU
DON'T
NEED TO
STAND
ON CER-
EMONY.



THE
NEXT
DAY



HE'S CUTE,
THOUGH.
REALLY
BOYISH.



GUYS LIKE
THAT ARE
ALWAYS
UP TO
SOMETHING.



HE'S
SO
GLOOMY.
AND
QUIET.



IT'S OSHIKIRI.
THAT GUY'S,
LIKE, ALWAYS
BY HIMSELF.



SO,
LIKE...

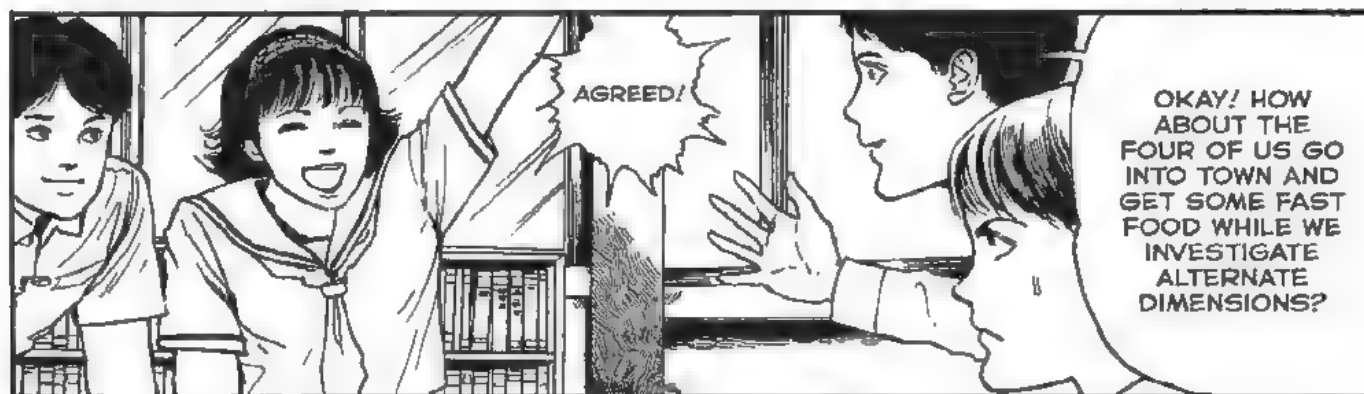


...









THEIR
CONVERSATION
MOSTLY
REVOLVED
AROUND
SUPERNATURAL
PHENOMENA.

LOOK.
I TOOK
THIS
PICTURE.

THEY WERE
WEIRD, BUT
IT WAS FUN
TALKING
WITH THEM.

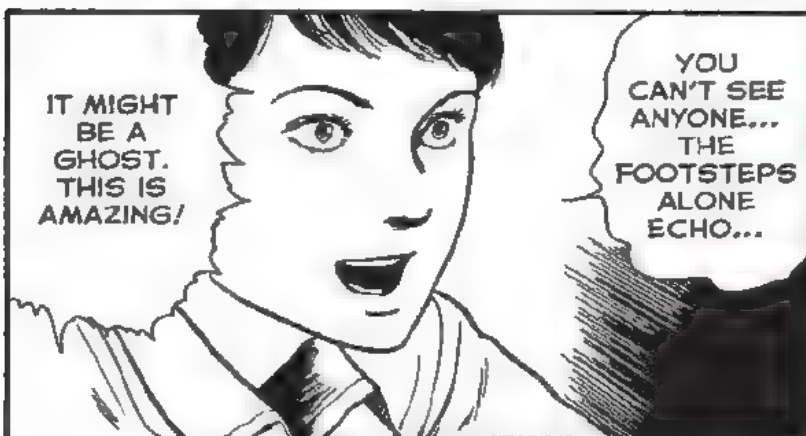


AFTER THAT
STRANGE START,
WE STARTED
HANGING OUT.

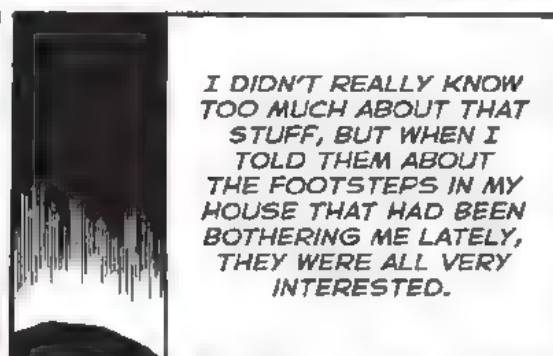


IT MIGHT
BE A
GHOST.
THIS IS
AMAZING!

YOU
CAN'T SEE
ANYONE...
THE
FOOTSTEPS
ALONE
ECHO...



I DIDN'T REALLY KNOW
TOO MUCH ABOUT THAT
STUFF, BUT WHEN I
TOLD THEM ABOUT
THE FOOTSTEPS IN MY
HOUSE THAT HAD BEEN
BOTHERING ME LATELY,
THEY WERE ALL VERY
INTERESTED.



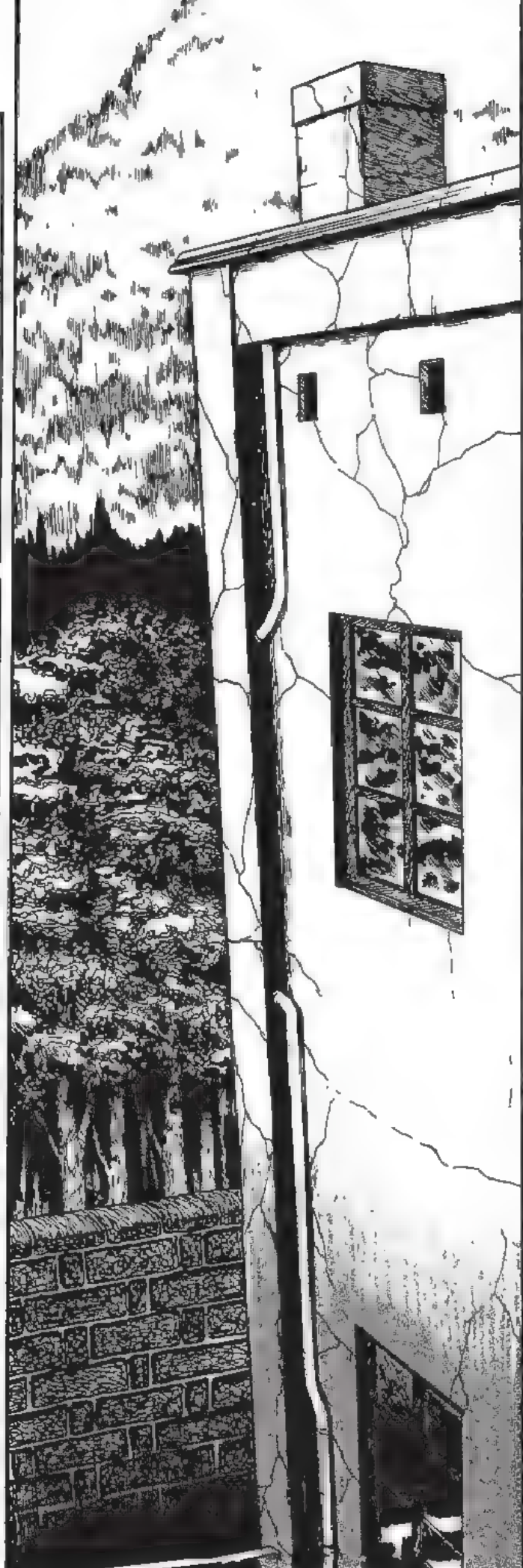
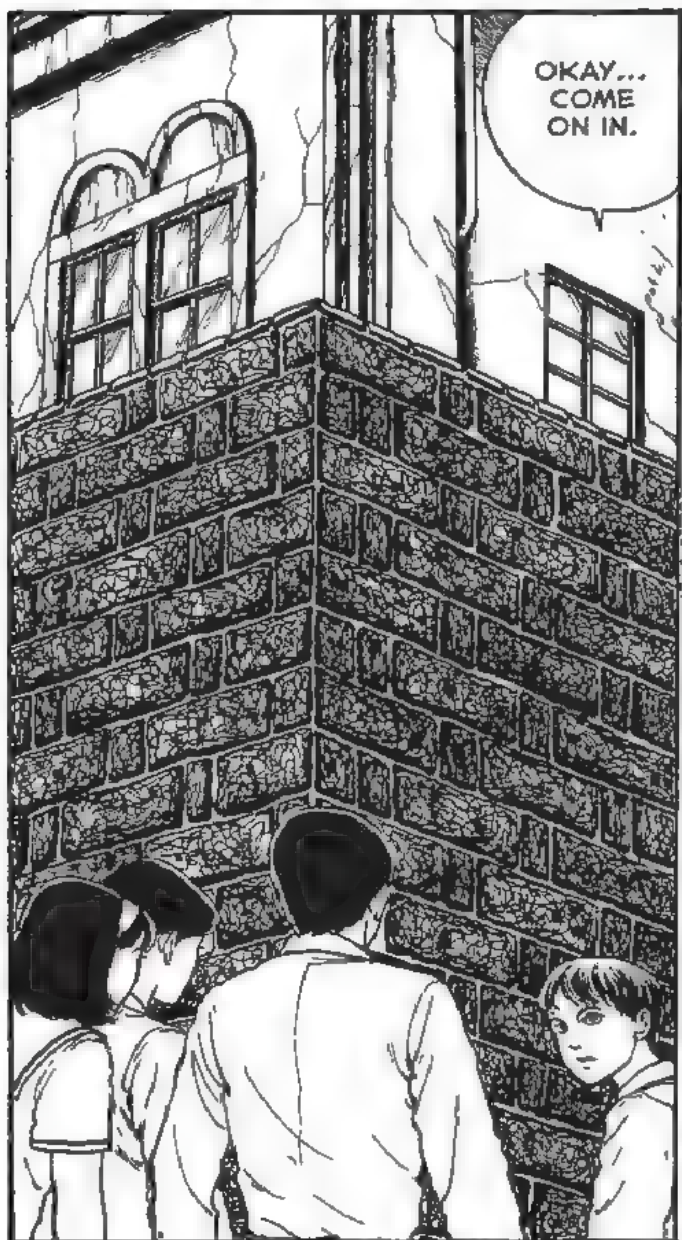
YES!

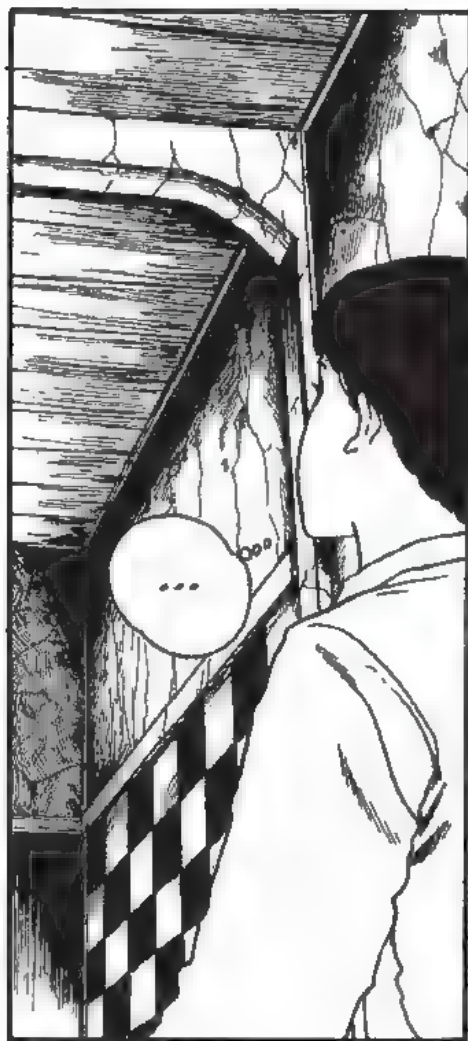
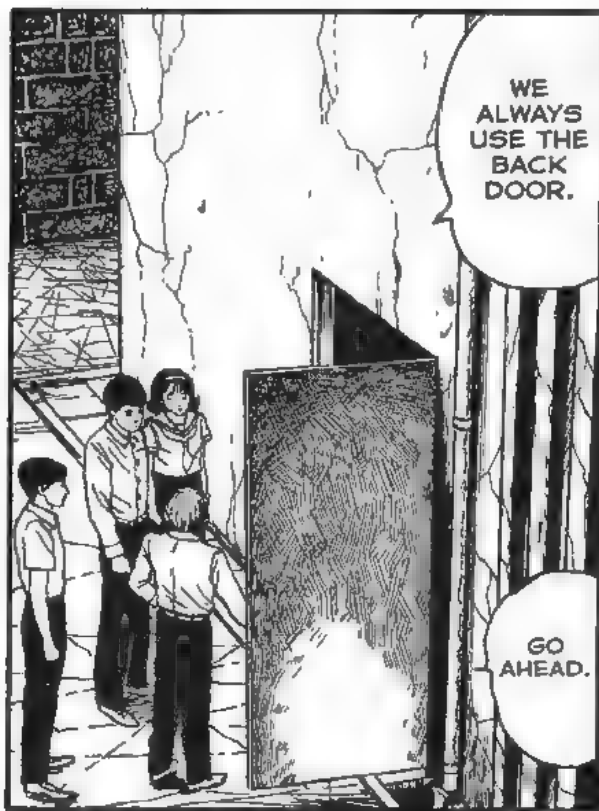
I'D LOVE TO HEAR
THE FOOTSTEPS!
HOW ABOUT WE ALL
GO TO OSHIKIRI'S
HOUSE?!

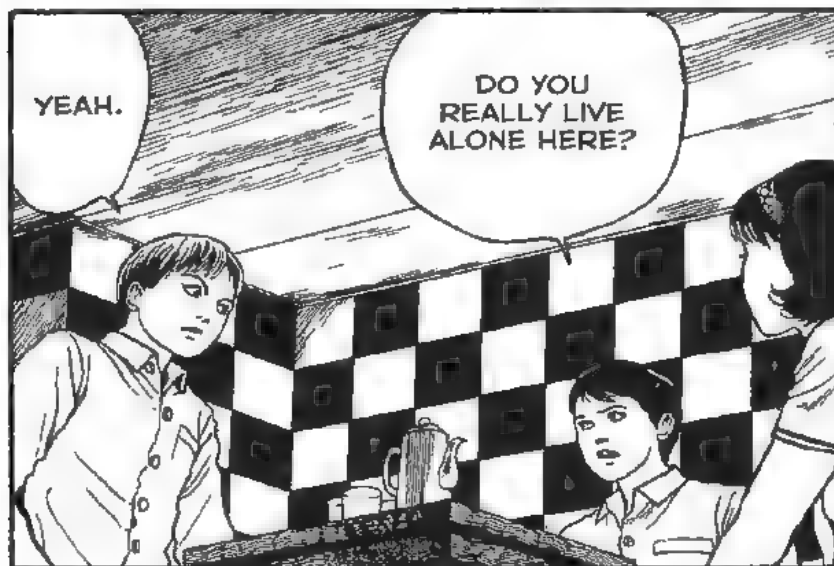
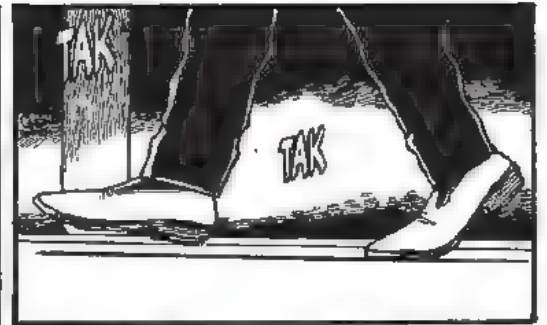


OSHIKIRI!
WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL US
SOONER?!











I SENSE
SOMETHING
INCREDIBLY
FOREIGN. THIS
HOUSE... DO YOU
GUYS FEEL IT?



HUH...



ME,
TOO.



RIGHT...
IT'S GIVING
ME THIS KIND
OF UNEASY
FEELING.



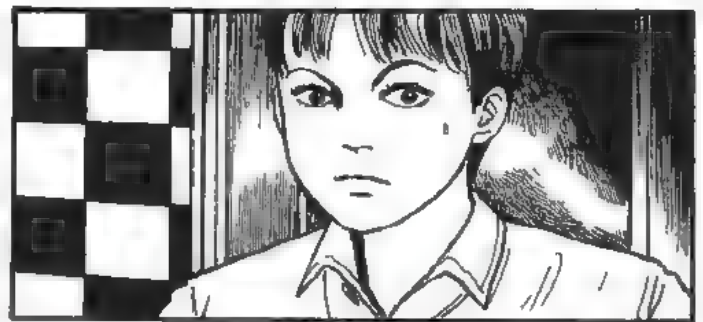
IT HAPPENS
AT NIGHT A
LOT. BUT I
SOMETIMES
HEAR THEM
DURING THE
DAY TOO.

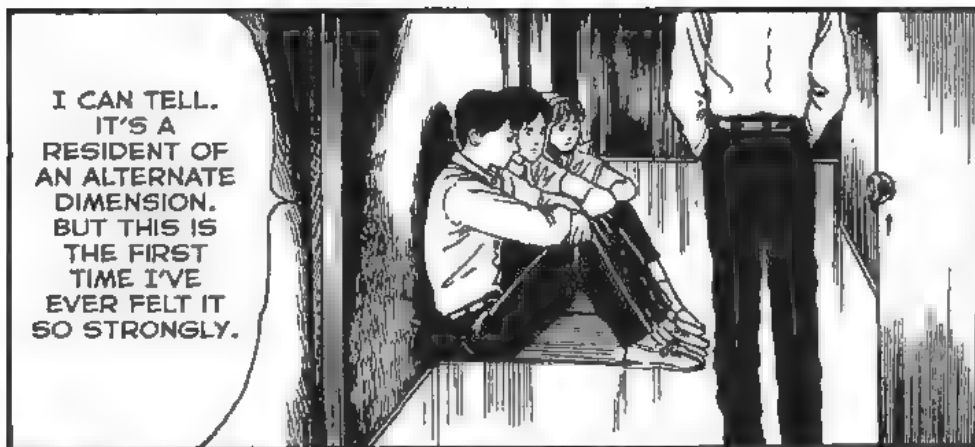
OH.
RIGHT.



SO AROUND
WHAT TIME DO
YOU HEAR THE
FOOTSTEPS?

...!

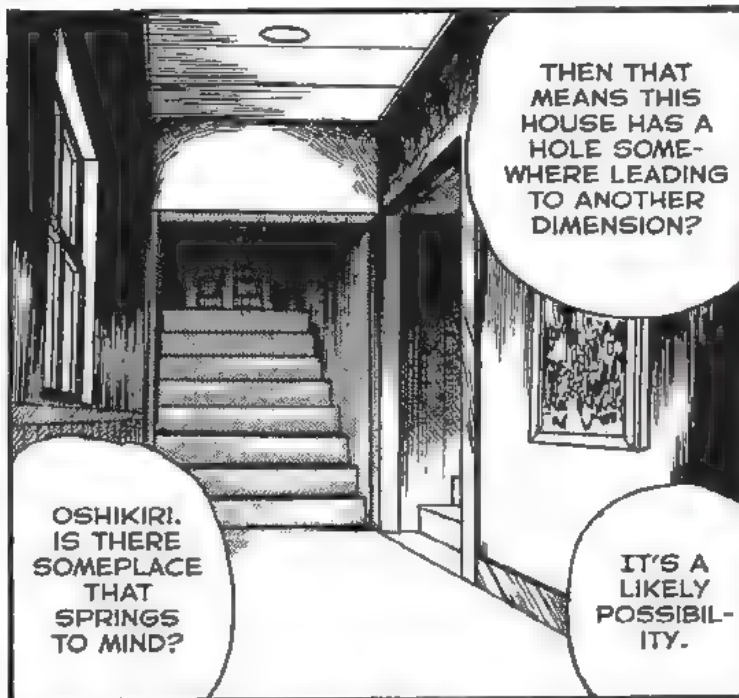




I CAN TELL.
IT'S A
RESIDENT OF
AN ALTERNATE
DIMENSION.
BUT THIS IS
THE FIRST
TIME I'VE
EVER FELT IT
SO STRONGLY.



AN
ALTER-
NATE
DIMEN-
SION?



THEN THAT
MEANS THIS
HOUSE HAS A
HOLE SOME-
WHERE LEAD-
ING TO ANOTHER
DIMENSION?

OSHIKIRI.
IS THERE
SOMEPLACE
THAT
SPRINGS
TO MIND?

IT'S A
LIKELY
POSSIBIL-
ITY.



KAMI-
YAMA.

I'M SURE
THE FOOT-
STEPS ARE
AN INTRUDER
FROM
ANOTHER
WORLD.



I DON'T
KNOW.
MAYBE IT'S
JUST
LIKE OUR
WORLD.

OR MAYBE
TOTALLY
DIFFERENT
CREATURES
LIVE IN IT.



HEY?
WHAT KIND
OF WORLD
IS THIS
ALTERNATE
DIMEN-
SION?



HMM. I
HEAR THE
FOOTSTEPS
FROM ALL
KINDS OF
PLACES...

I CAN'T
THINK OF
WHERE
THERE'D
BE A
DOOR TO
ANOTHER
DIMEN-
SION.



AH, IT
REALLY IS
AMAZING.

WE'RE REALLY
EXCITED. WE
DIDN'T GET
TO HEAR THE
FOOTSTEPS,
BUT FOR THE
TIME BEING, THE
FOCUS OF OUR
INTEREST IS
THIS HOUSE.



SURE.

OSHIKIRI,
WE'LL BE
BACK.



NEXT TIME, WE'LL
FIND OUT THE
TRUE NATURE OF
THE ALTERNATE
DIMENSION.

I'M
COMPLETELY
OVER-
WHELMED.

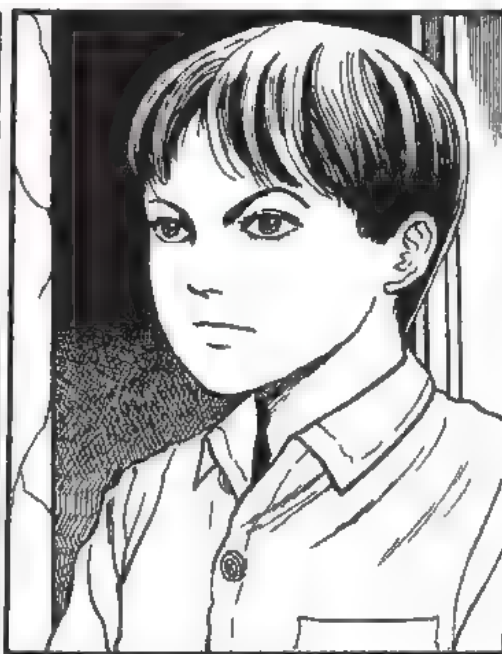
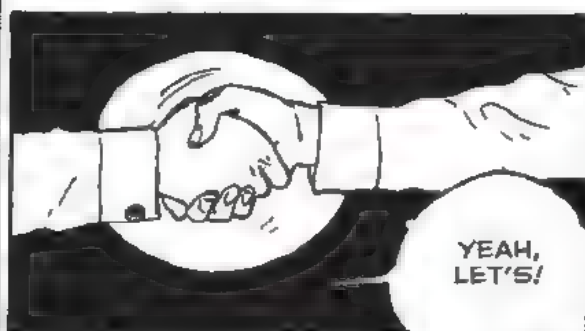


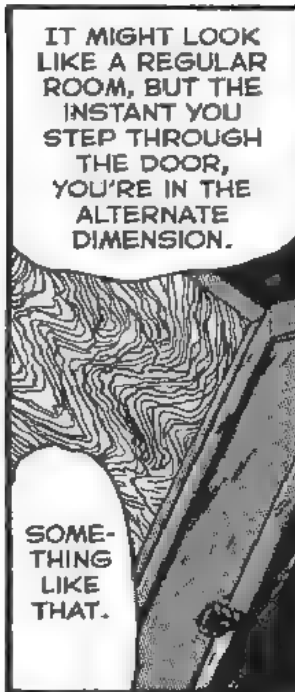
KOIZUMI AND
WATANABE SHARE
MY INTEREST. IT'S
REALLY FORTUNATE
WE MET YOU,
OSHIKIRI.



I'VE ALWAYS LOVED
SUPERNATURAL
PHENOMENA.
APPARENTLY, I'M
MORE SENSITIVE
THAN MOST PEOPLE
TO MYSTERIOUS
THINGS.

BUT I'VE
ACTUALLY
NEVER SEEN
THEM CLEARLY
WITH THESE
EYES. I THINK
THIS IS MY
CHANCE.





IT MIGHT LOOK LIKE A REGULAR ROOM, BUT THE INSTANT YOU STEP THROUGH THE DOOR, YOU'RE IN THE ALTERNATE DIMENSION.

SOME-THING LIKE THAT.



AT ANY RATE, WE'LL INVESTIGATE ALL THE ROOMS. THE ENTRANCE MIGHT BE JUST SITTING THERE.

MEAN-ING?



THE NEXT DAY, WE TALKED EXCITEDLY ABOUT THIS OTHER DIMENSION.

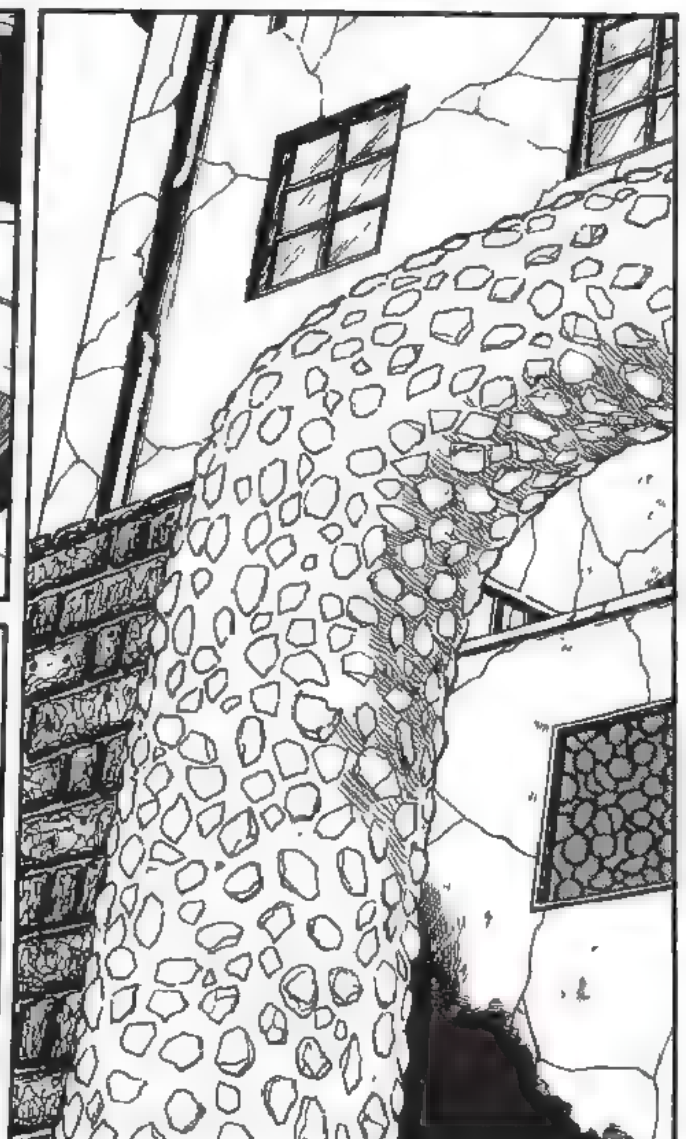


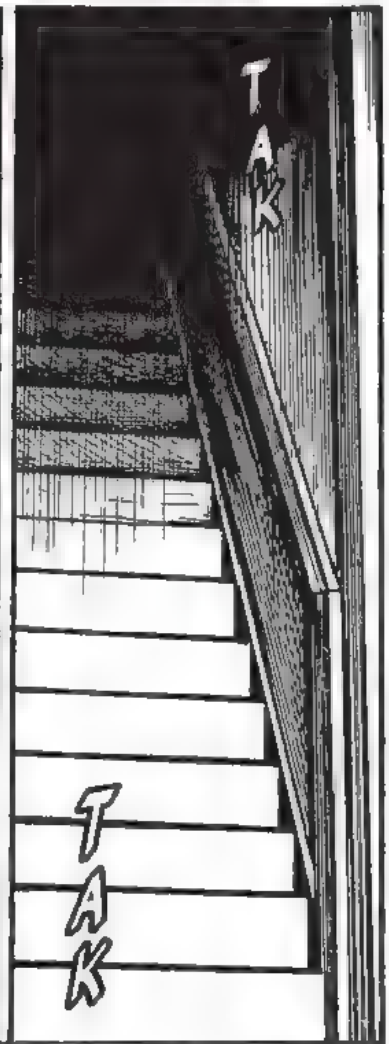
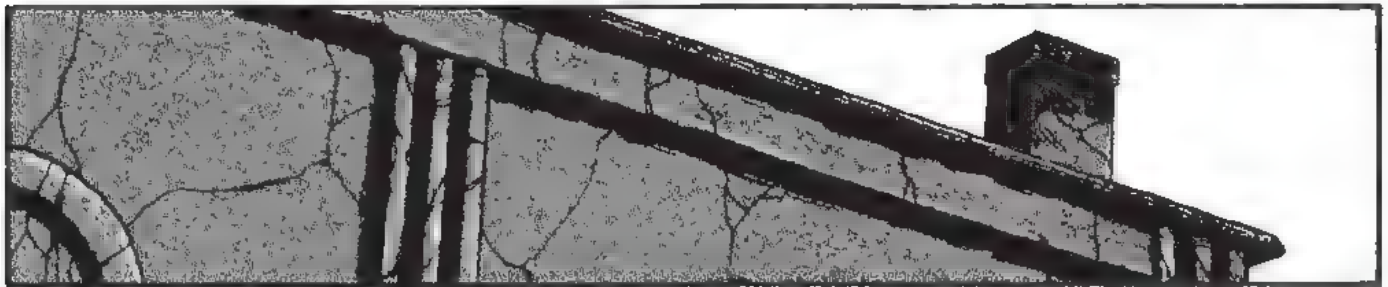
IS THAT ALL THE ROOMS THEN?

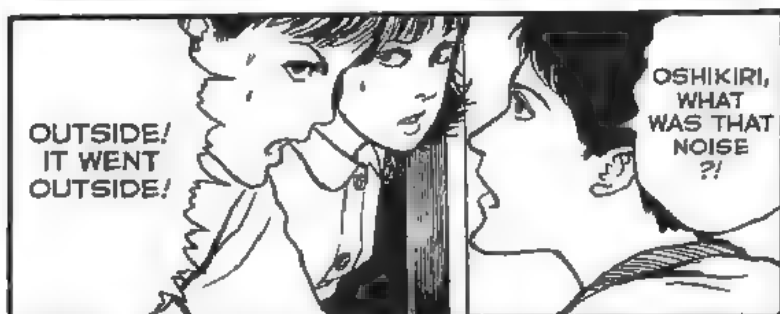


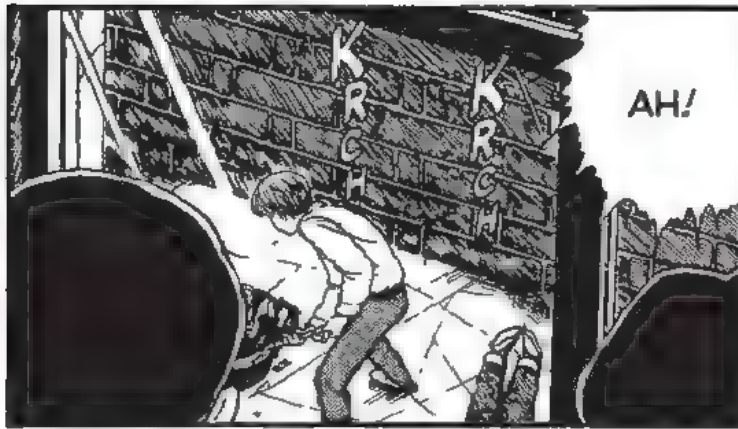
NONE OF THE ROOMS ARE IT... SOMETHING'S NOT CLICKING. I STILL HAVE THAT FEELING.

SO, KAMI-YAMA?











WHAT'S
HE
DOING?!



HOW IS
THAT-TWO
OSHIKIRIS?!



THAT'S
OSHIKIRI,
ISN'T IT?!



AND BY
"JUST
LIKE,"
I MEAN
THERE'S
ANOTHER
ONE OF
US THERE.

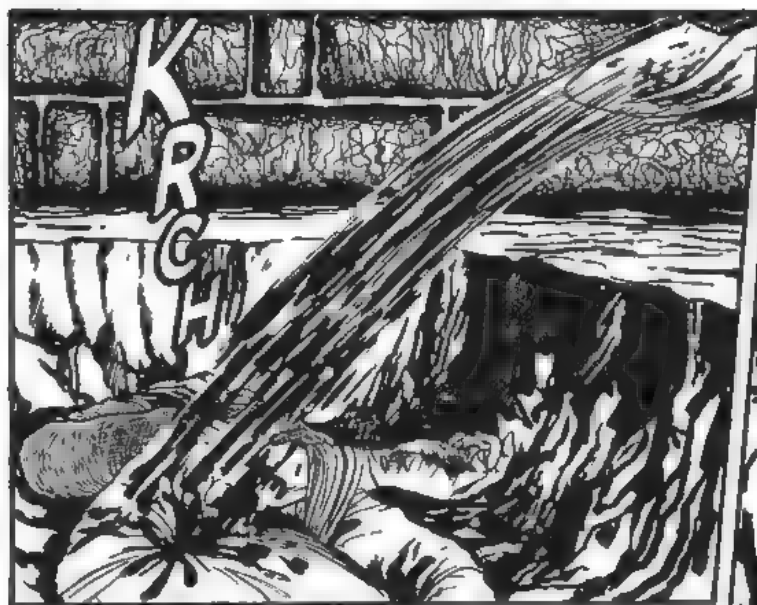
WE TALKED
ABOUT
THIS! THE
ALTERNATE
DIMENSION
MIGHT BE
JUST LIKE
OUR WORLD!

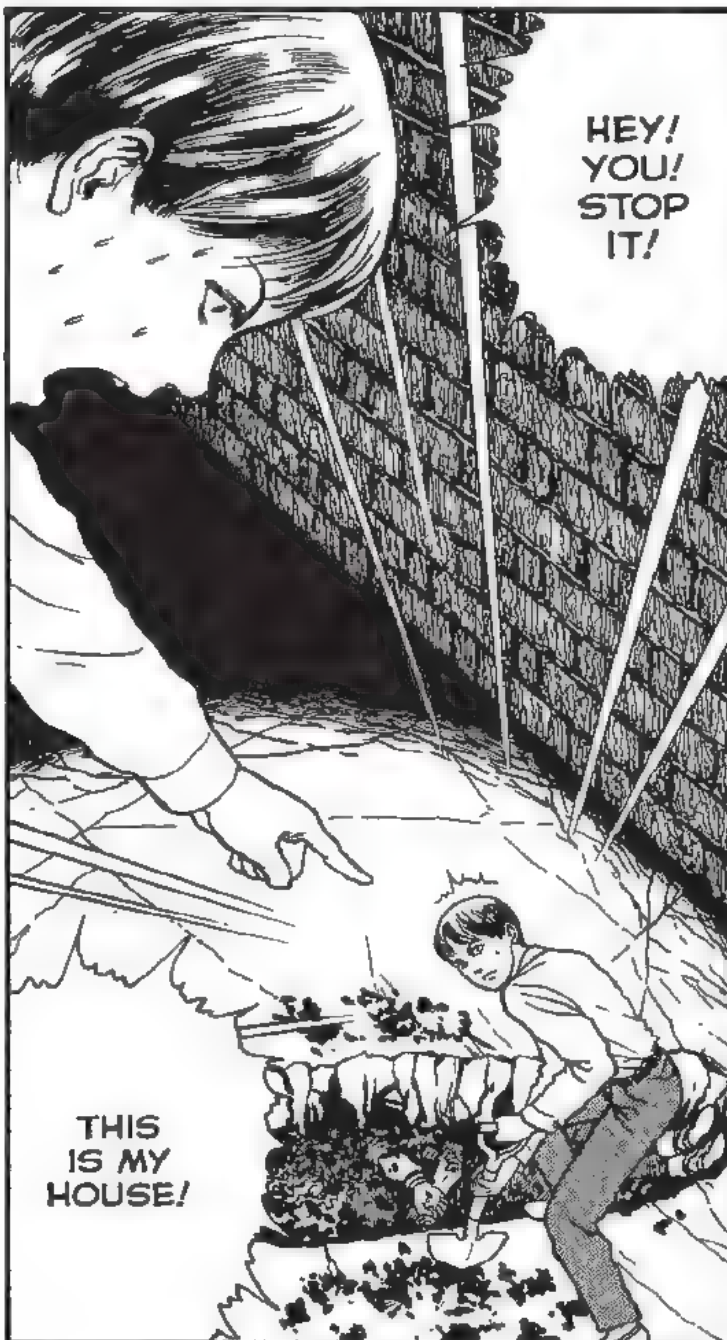


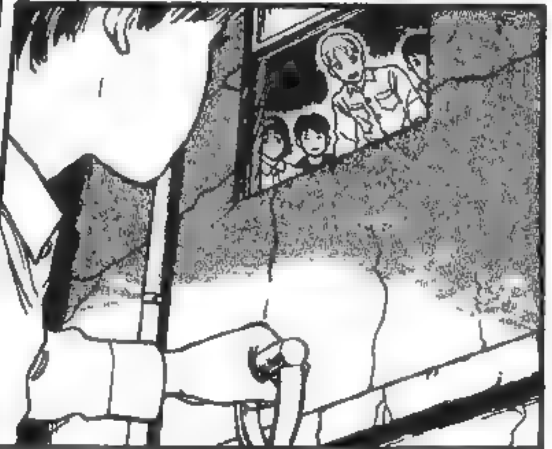
THAT'S
THE
ALTER-
NATE
OSHI-
KIRI.

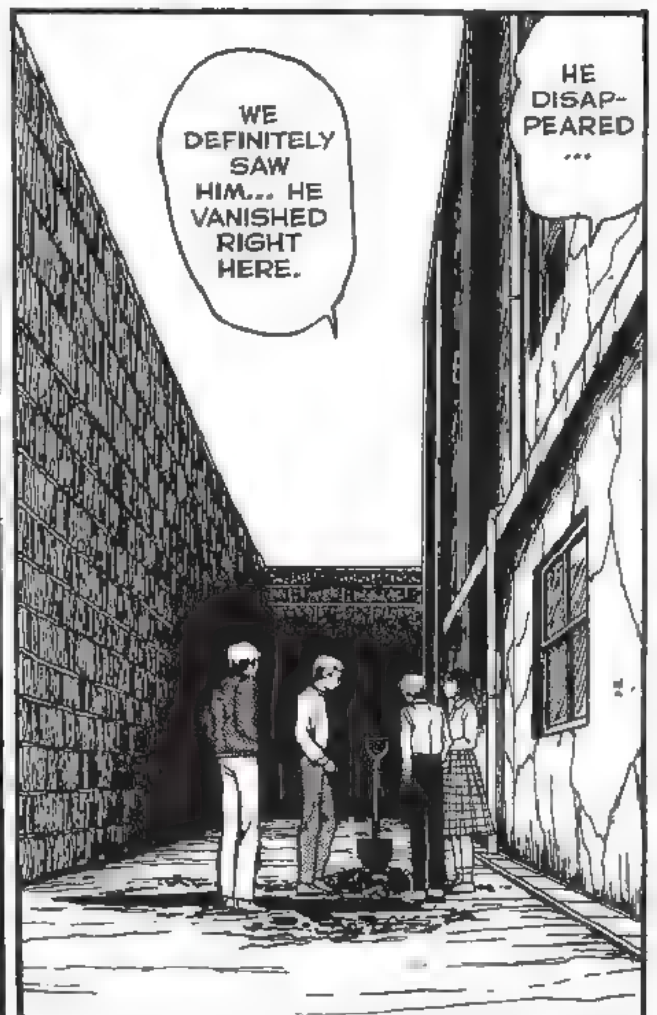
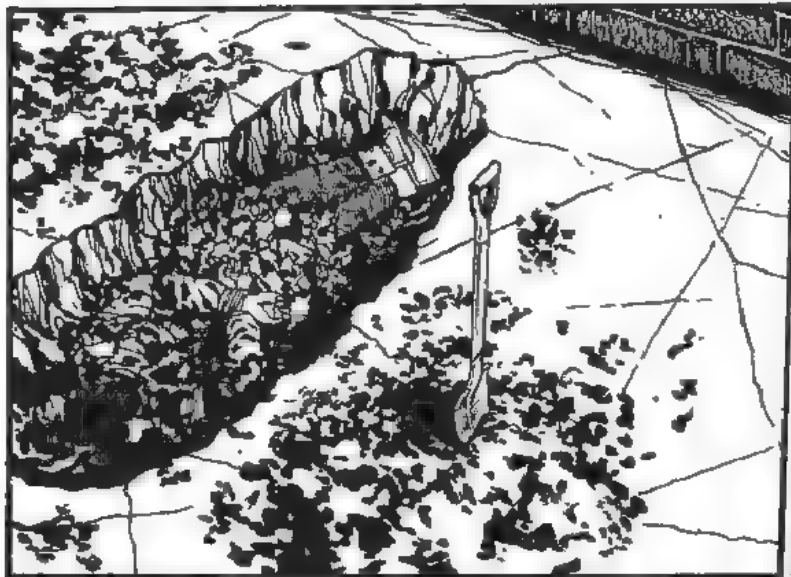


WHAT
?!











THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, THOUGH.

OSHI-KIRI... I'M SHOCKED, TOO.

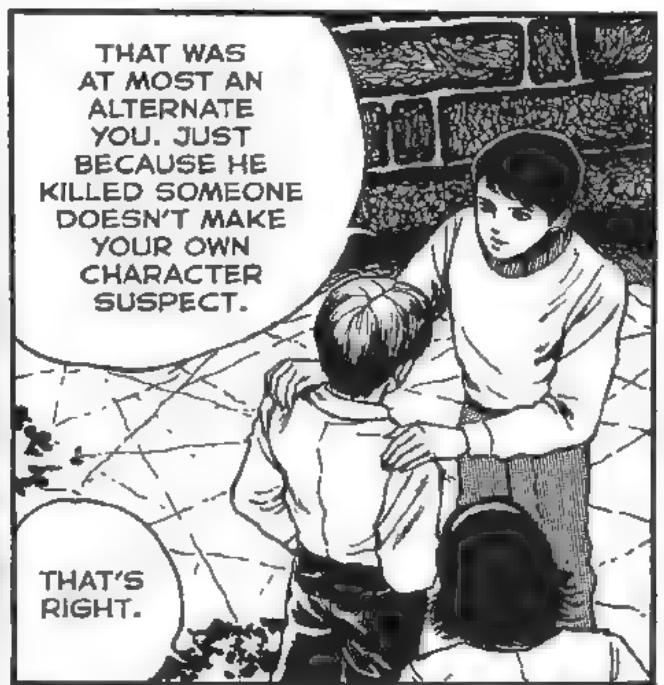


BUT... IT'S SHOCKING.



TO BE HONEST, I'M SUPER EXCITED RIGHT NOW. I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE SO CLEARLY BEFORE.

IN FACT, YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE WITNESSED THIS SUPERNATURAL PHENOMENON.



THAT WAS AT MOST AN ALTERNATE YOU. JUST BECAUSE HE KILLED SOMEONE DOESN'T MAKE YOUR OWN CHARACTER SUSPECT.

THAT'S RIGHT.



HUH?



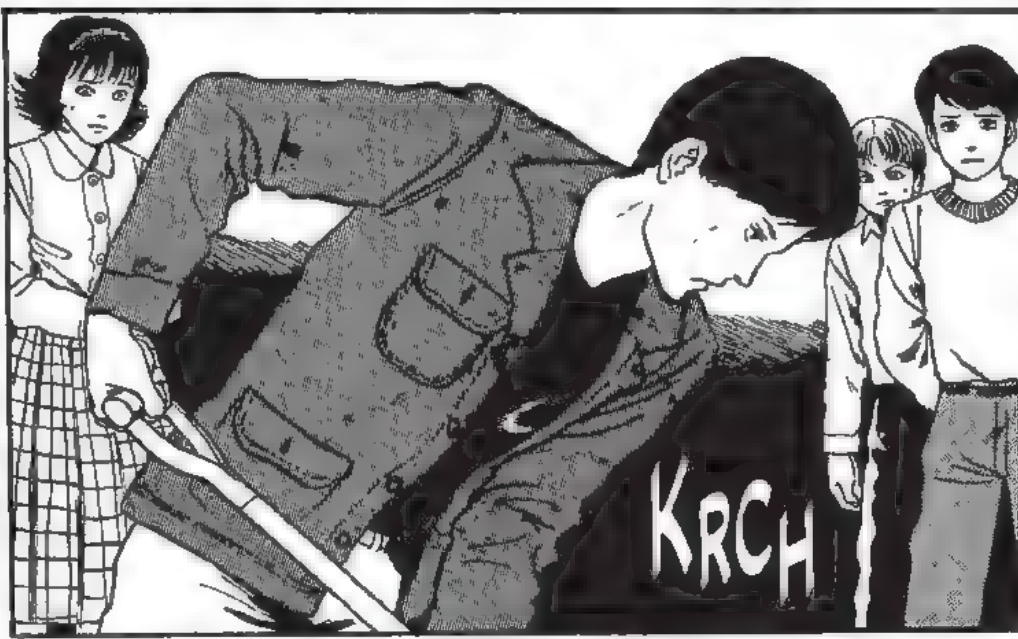
COME TAKE A LOOK AT THIS...

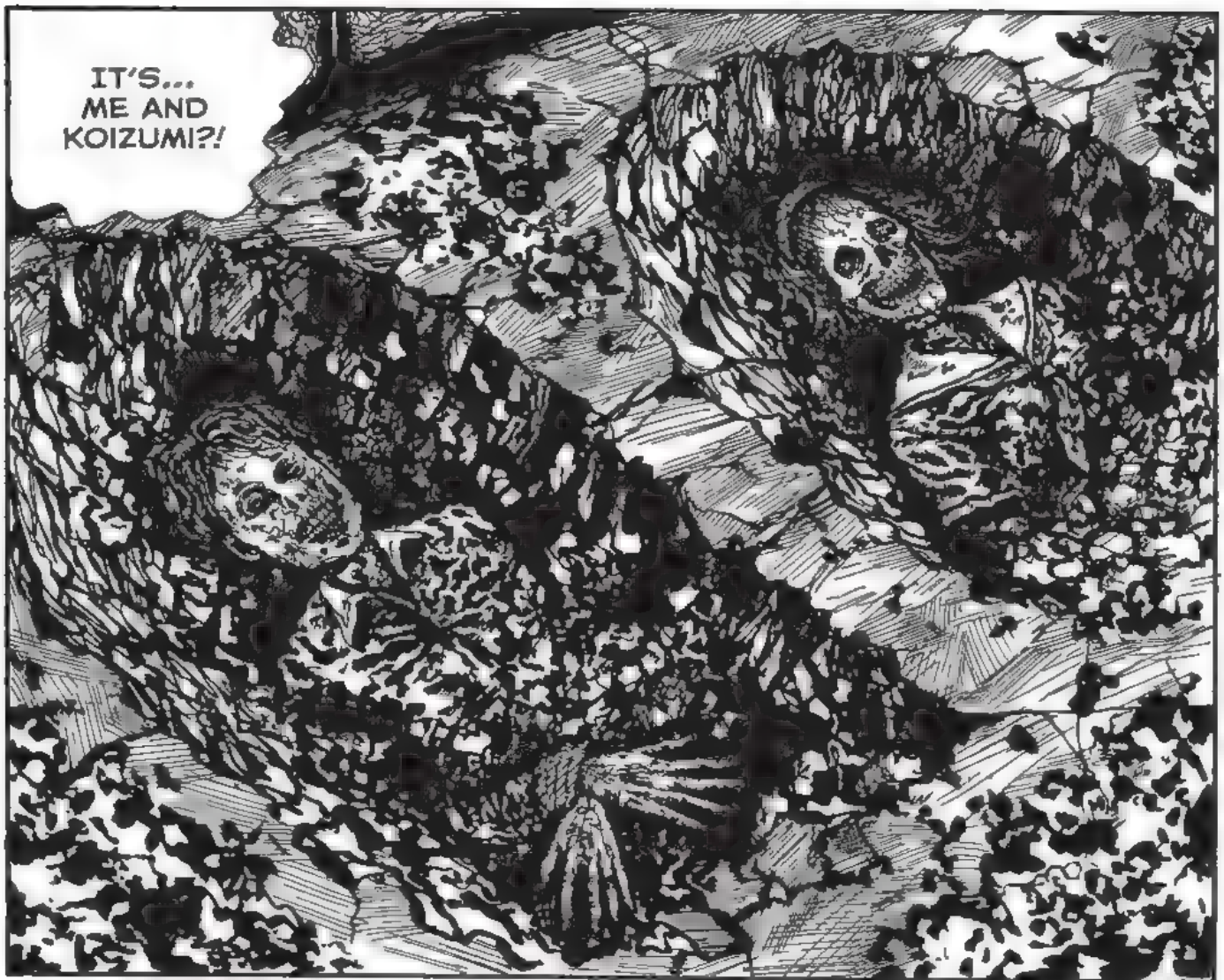
HEY...



ALL THAT STUFF WITH LOCH NESS AND UFOS WAS SO FRUSTRATING.







IT'S...
ME AND
KOIZUMI?!



I
KNOW
...

IT'S
NOT LIKE
THAT...
KOIZUMI.
I DIDN'T
DO THIS...



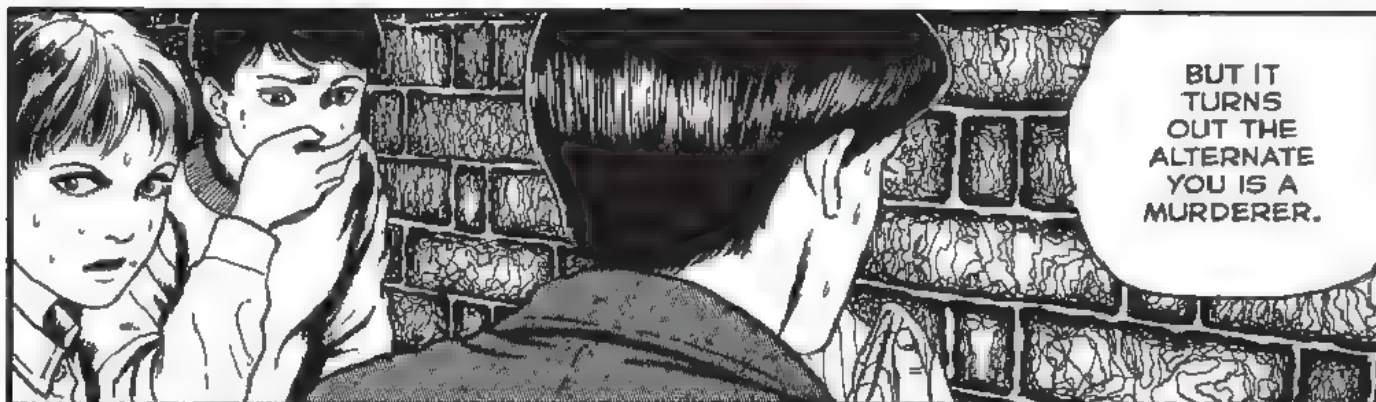
AND YOUR
ALTERNATE
SELF
IS NOT
YOU.

YOUR
ALTER-
NATE
SELF
DID.



WHY?
THIS IS
AWFUL...

W-
WATA-
NABE.



BUT IT
TURNS
OUT THE
ALTERNATE
YOU IS A
MURDERER.



THEY DO
LOOK LIKE
US.

I NEVER
THOUGHT
WE'D END UP
HERE WHEN WE
INVESTIGATED
THE ALTERNATE
DIMENSION.



...ANYWAY, WE
SHOULD REBURY
THESE. DEEPER.

IT'S FOR
OSHIKIRI'S
SAKE, BUT
IT'S ALSO...

...WHAT
WE WANT.



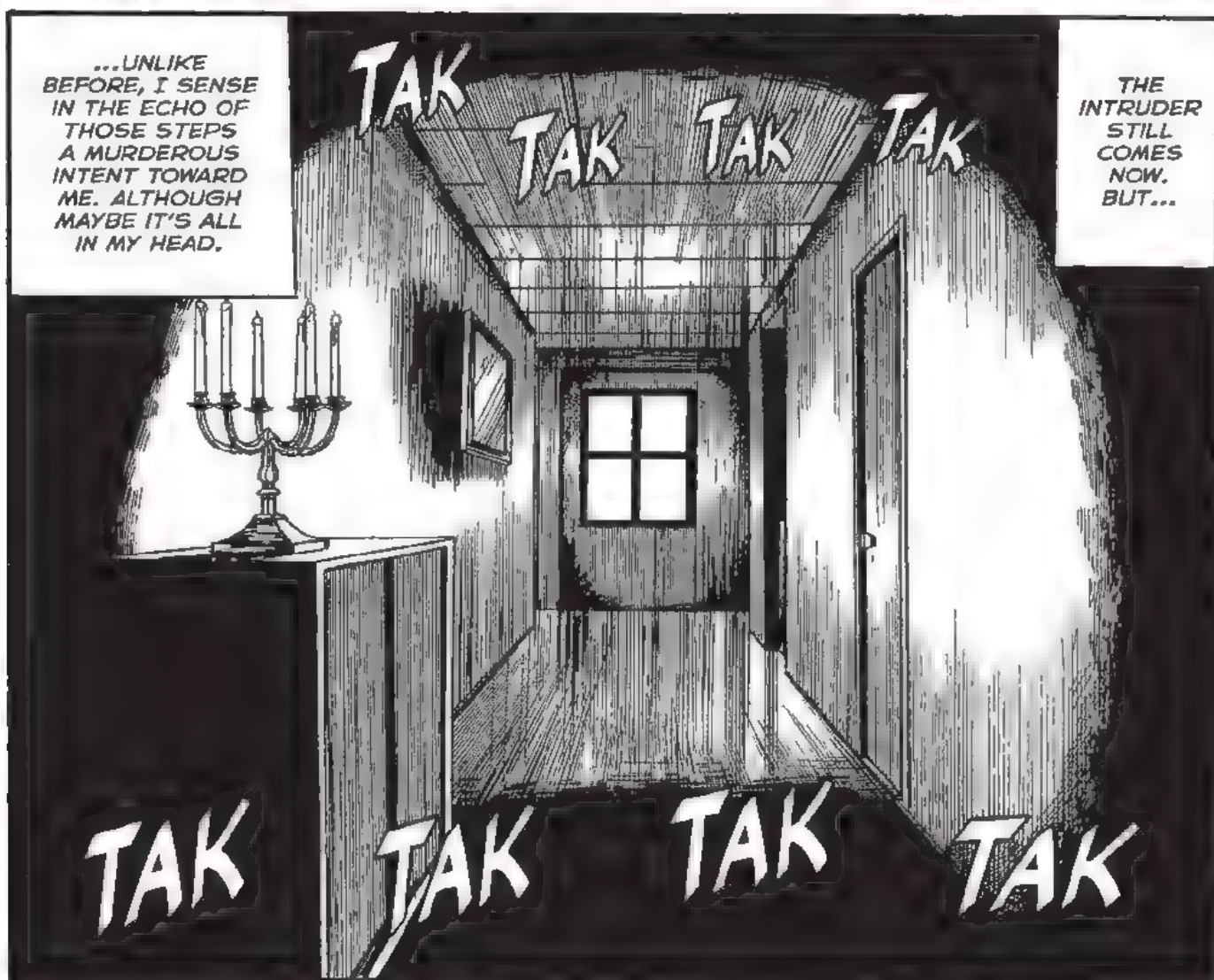
THEY
HELPED ME,
BUT THAT
WAS THE
LAST TIME
WE HUNG
OUT AS
FRIENDS.

I REBURIED
THE THREE
BODIES
DEEPER IN
THE GROUND.

KRCH

...UNLIKE
BEFORE, I SENSE
IN THE ECHO OF
THOSE STEPS
A MURDEROUS
INTENT TOWARD
ME. ALTHOUGH
MAYBE IT'S ALL
IN MY HEAD.

THE
INTRUDER
STILL
COMES
NOW.
BUT...



INTRUDER / END

THE STRANGE
TALE OF OSHIKIRI

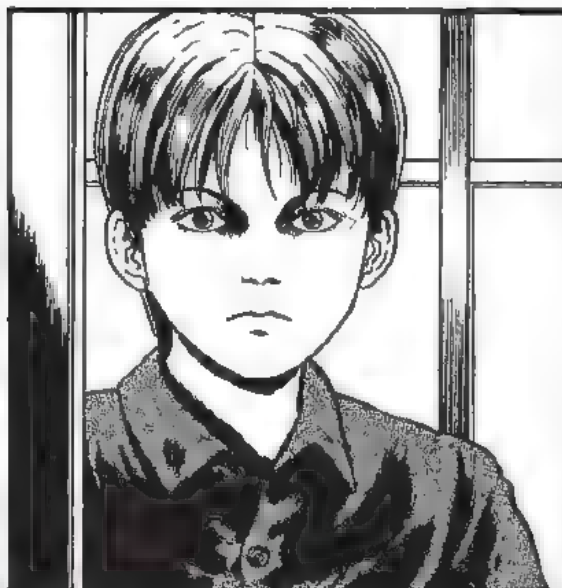
押切異談







AAAAH!



STOP!



GRAB!

STOP!



HELP!

HEY!



DON'T DO ANYTHING TERRIBLE TO ME...

PLEASE, OSHIKIRI. PRETEND YOU NEVER SAW ME. LET ME GO HOME.



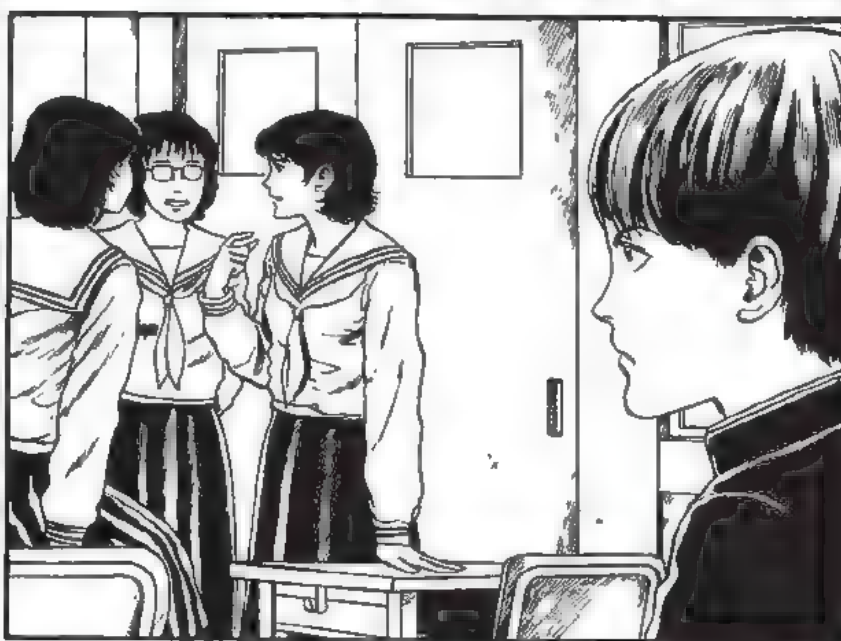
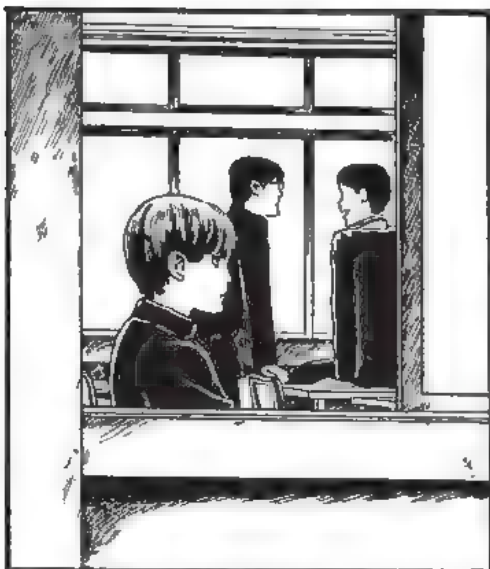
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE AT THIS HOUR?!

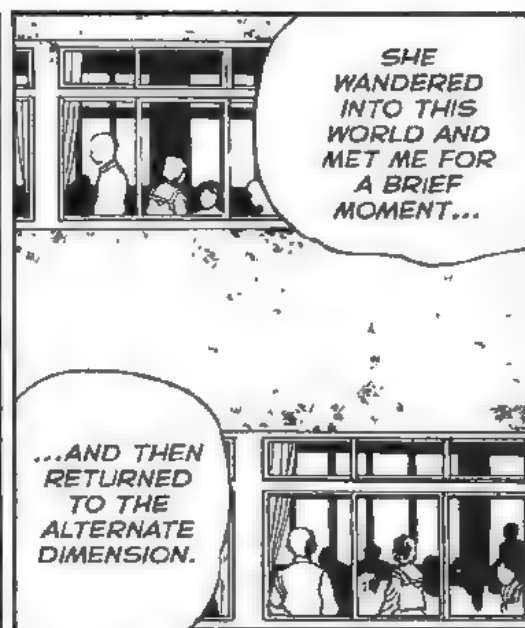
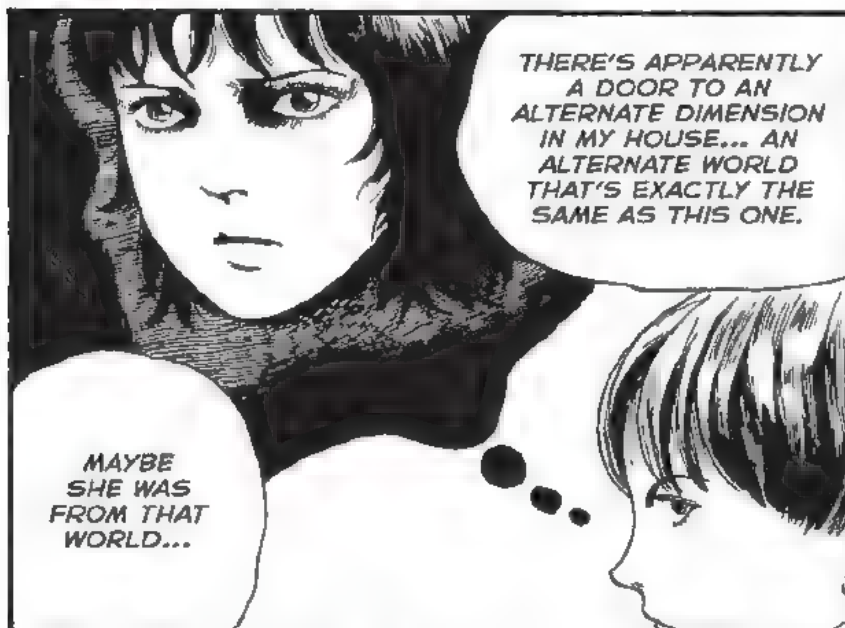
YOU'RE IN MY CLASS, MIO FUJII!



NO! LET GO!

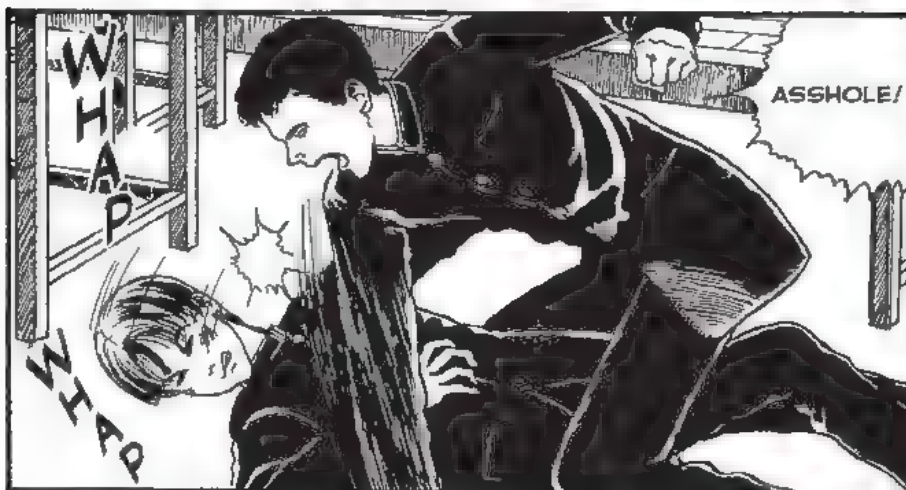


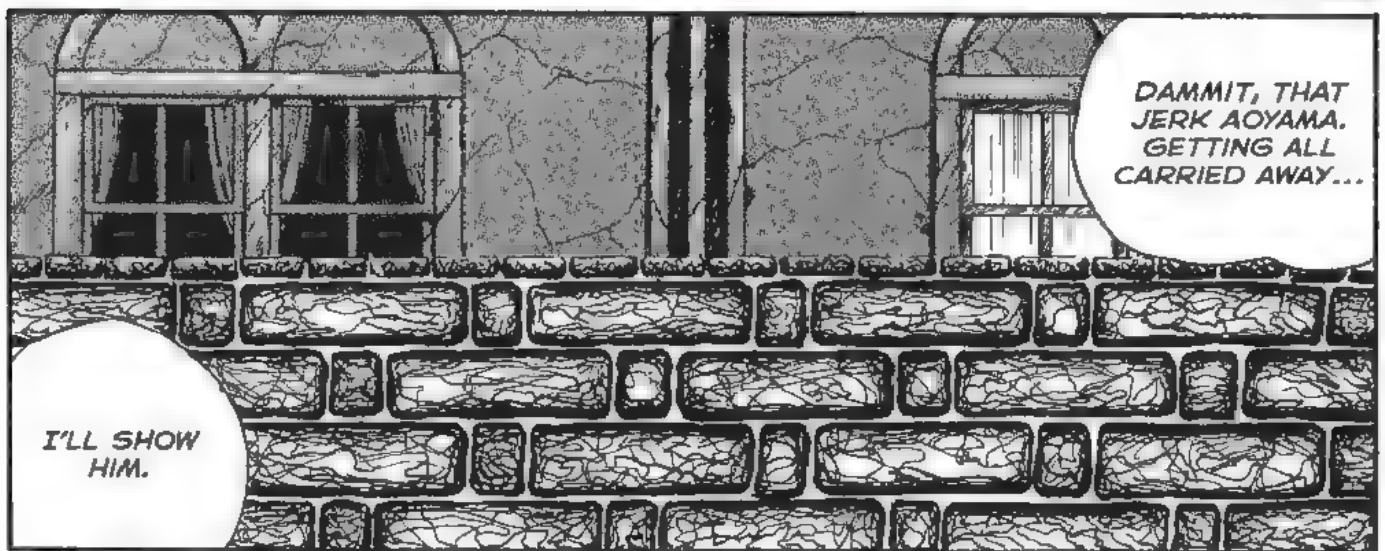
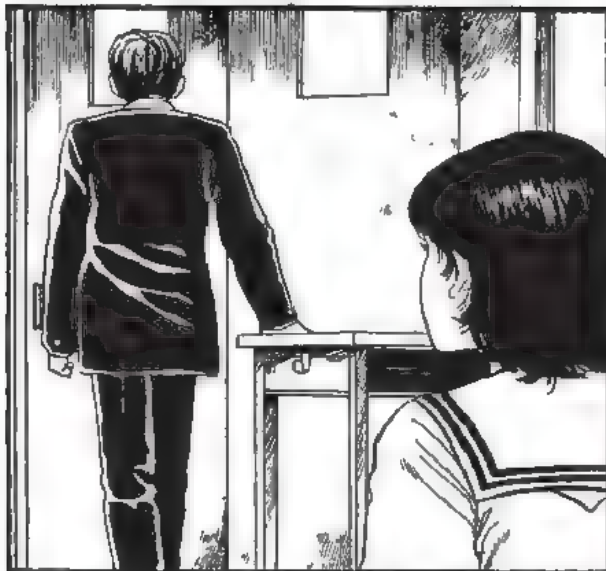


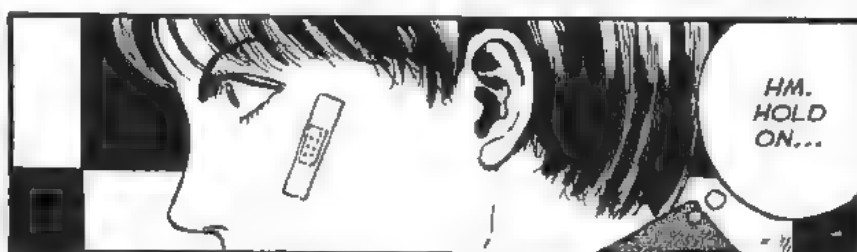


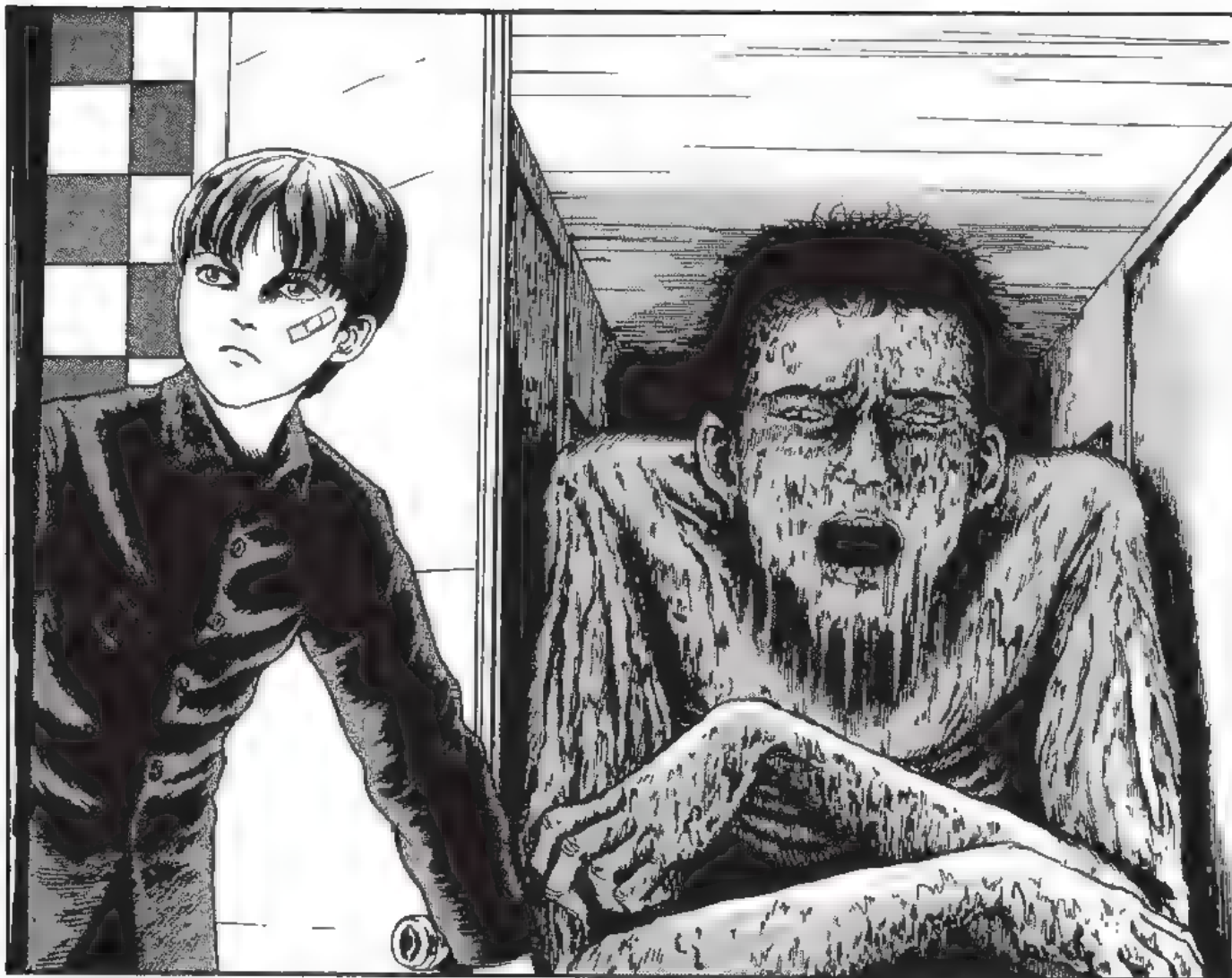


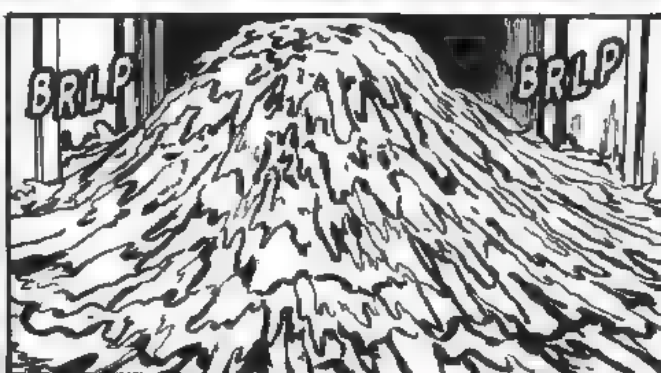


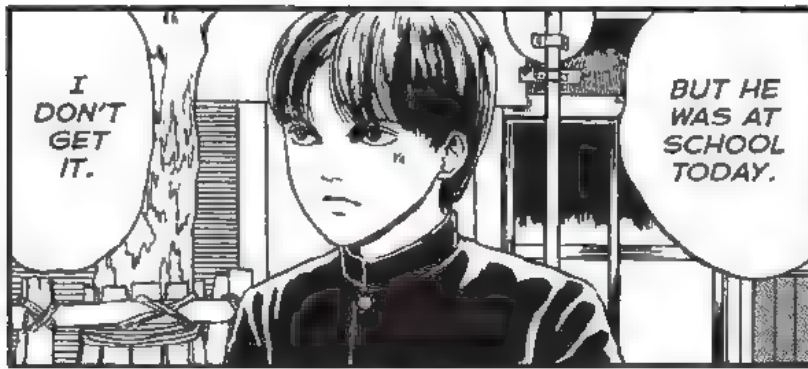










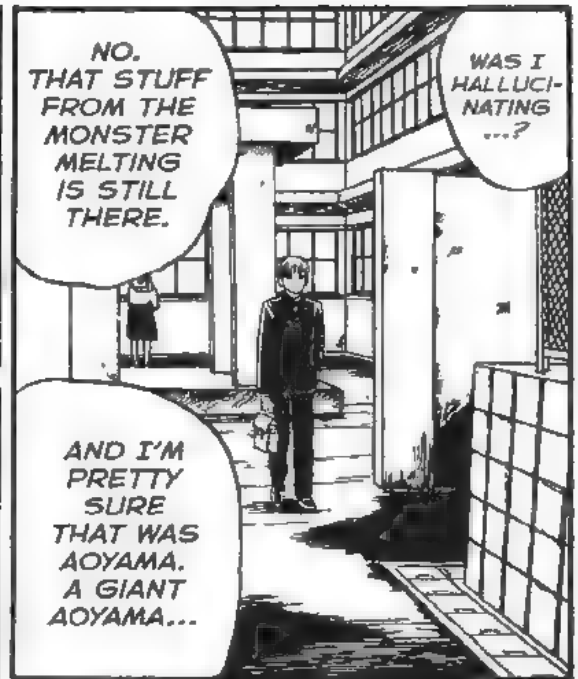


I DON'T GET IT.

BUT HE WAS AT SCHOOL TODAY.



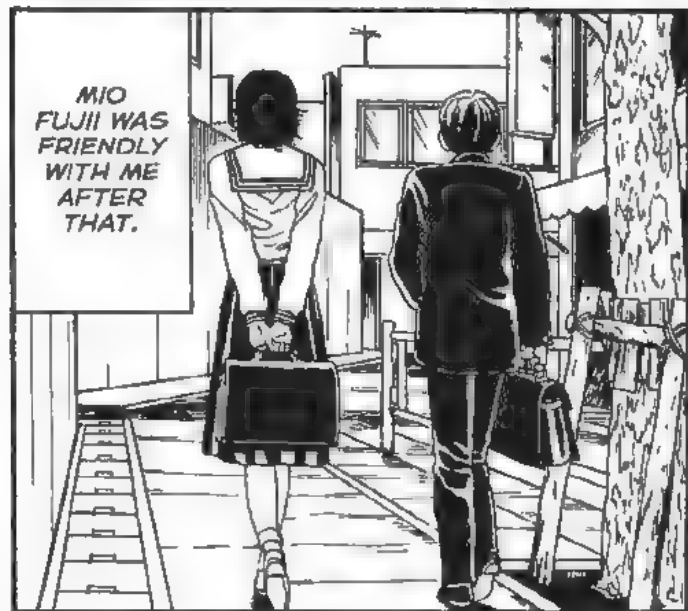
OSHI-KIRI.



NO. THAT STUFF FROM THE MONSTER MELTING IS STILL THERE.

WAS I HALLUCINATING ...?

AND I'M PRETTY SURE THAT WAS AOYAMA. A GIANT AOYAMA...



MIO FUJII WAS FRIENDLY WITH ME AFTER THAT.



OH. SURE.

YOU WANT TO WALK HOME TOGETHER?



BUT THAT'S WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING.

IT'S NOT AS BIG AS A CASTLE.

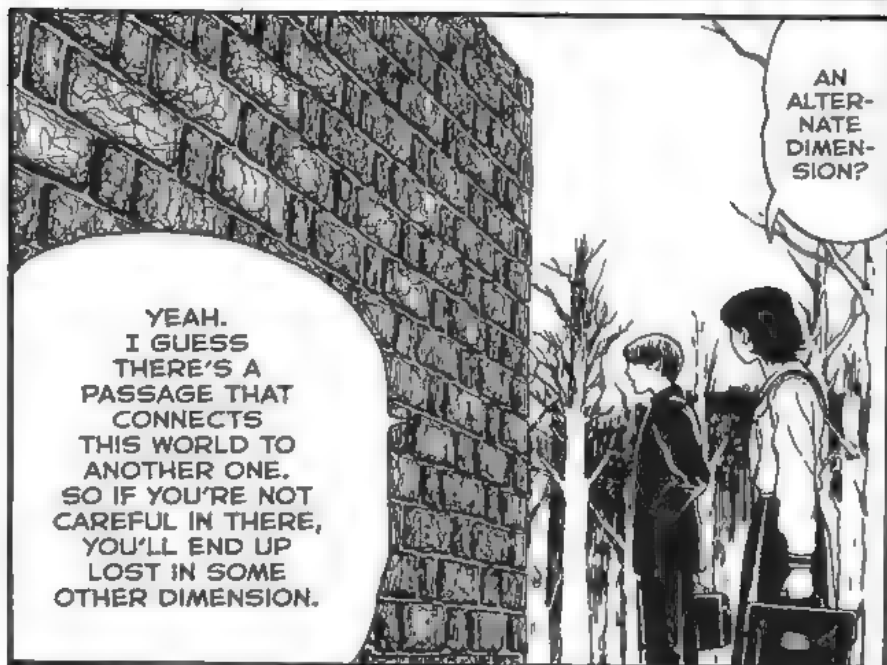


HUH?

I HEARD IT'S LIKE A WESTERN CASTLE. IS THAT TRUE?

HEY? SO, LIKE, YOUR HOUSE?

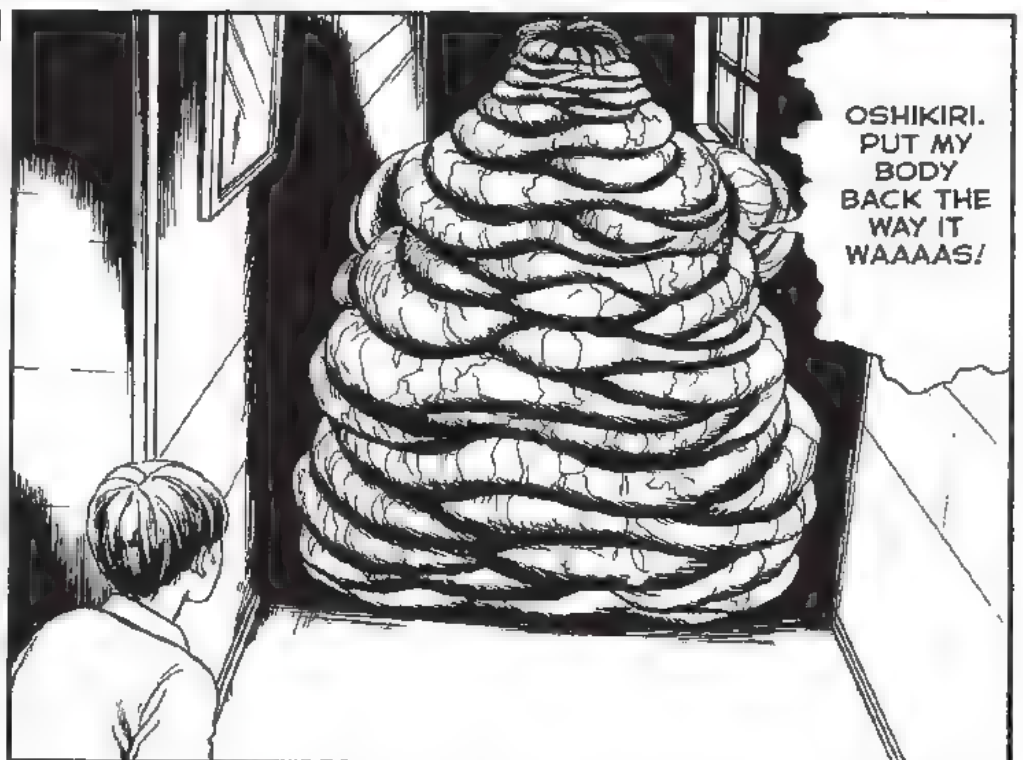




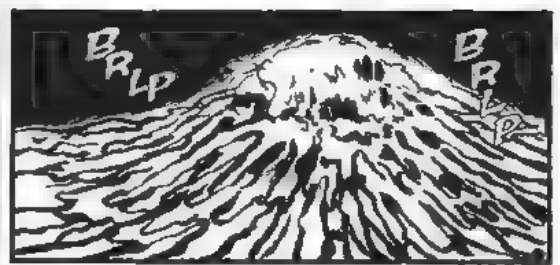




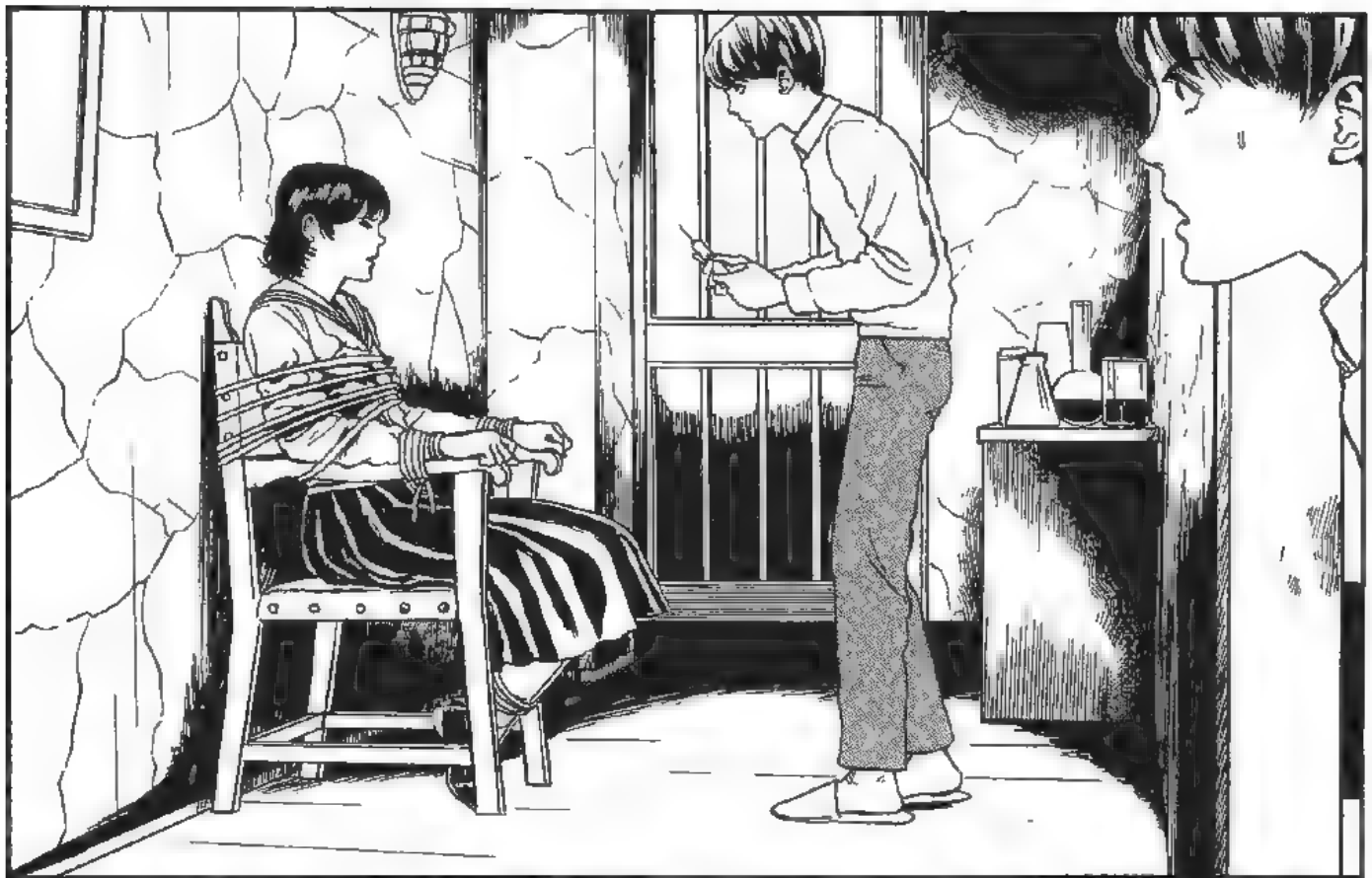


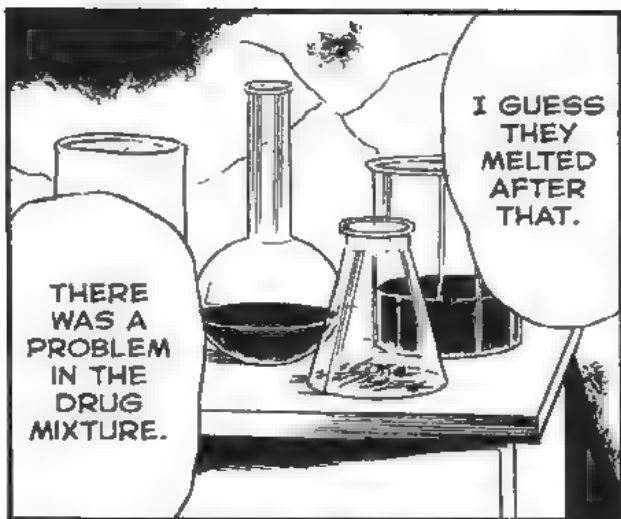


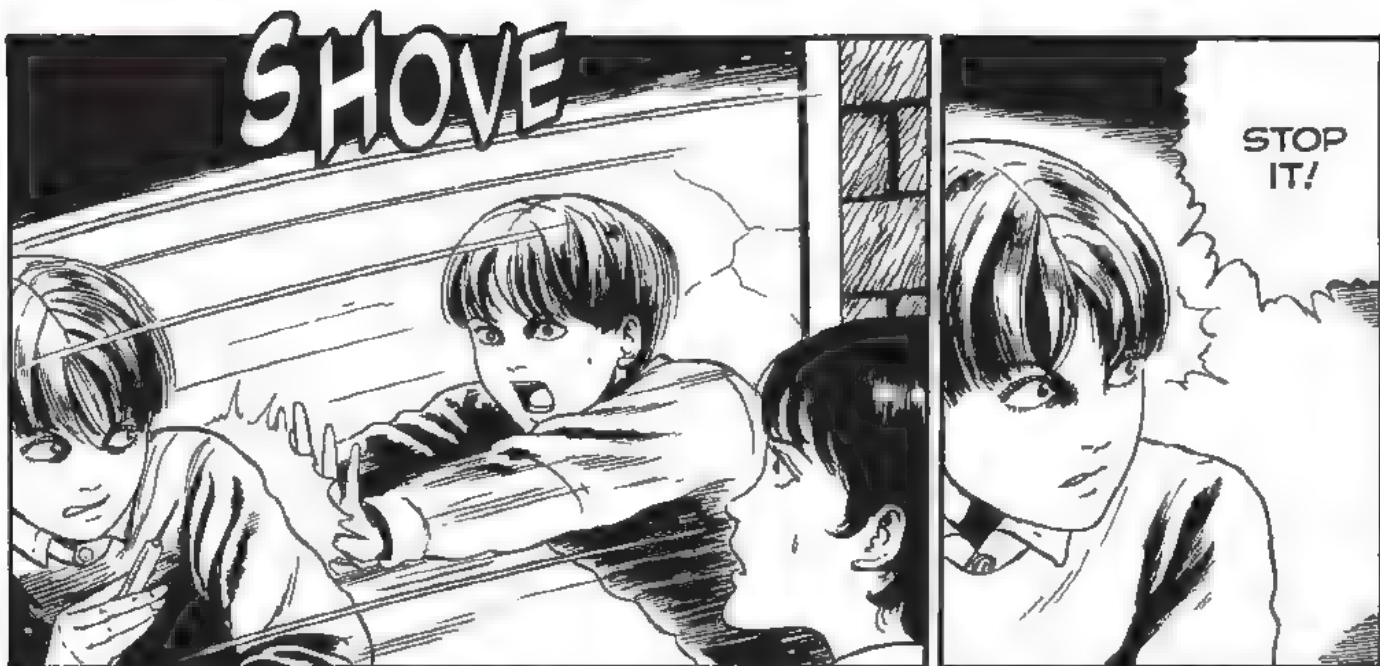




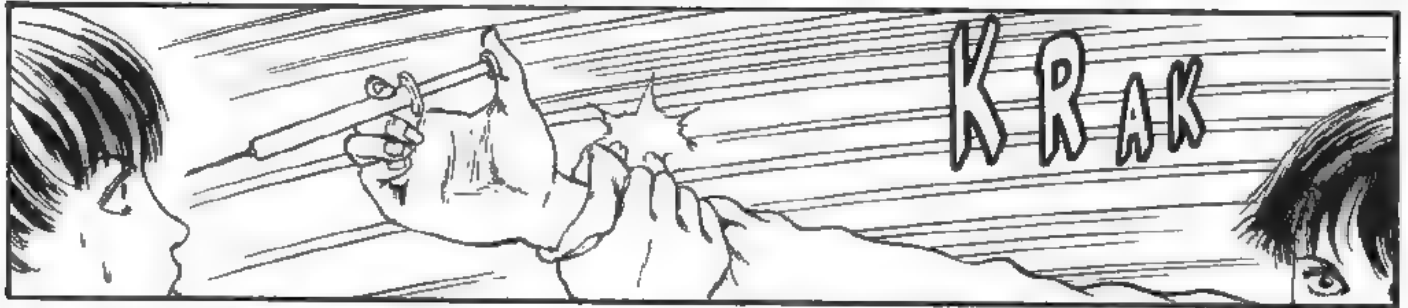


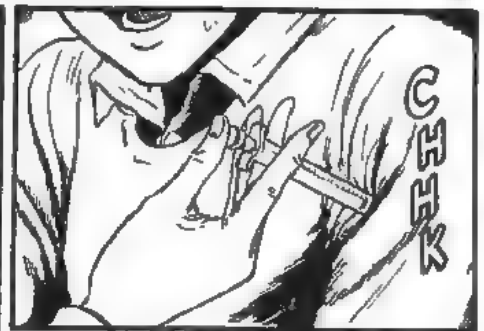


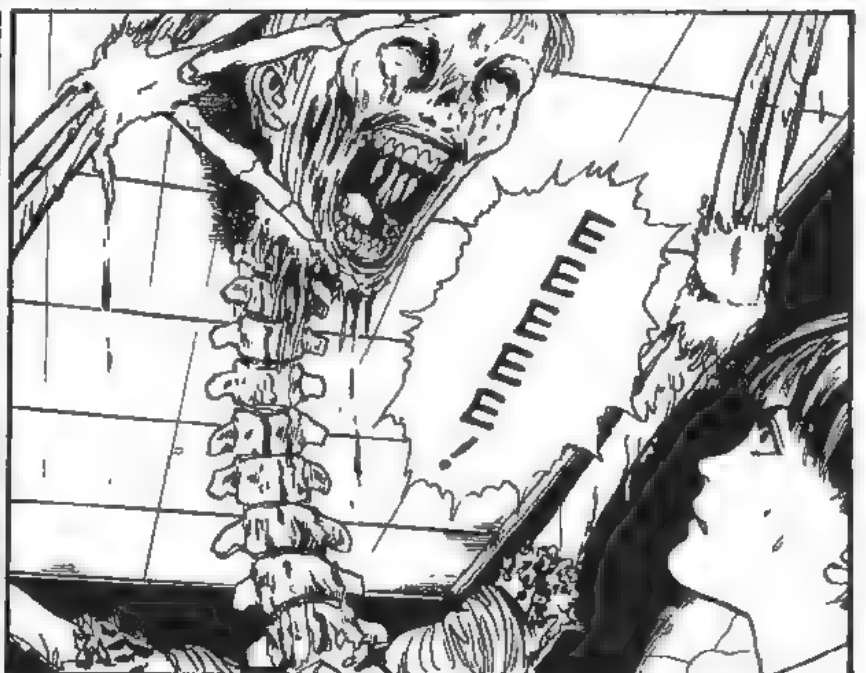














DEMON!

YOU
MON-
STER!

PUT
OSHIKIRI
BACK THE
WAY HE
WAS!



NOOOO!
OSHIKIRI!
PUT HIM
BACK!



I'M
OSHIKIRI.

FUJII,
HANG ON.



NO!
STAY
AWAY
FROM
ME!



NGGH...
YOU...
DON'T
THINK YOU
CAN RELAX
BECAUSE
YOU KILLED
ME...

THERE'S
MORE
THAN ONE
ALTERNATE
DIMENSION.



YOU'RE
LYING
...

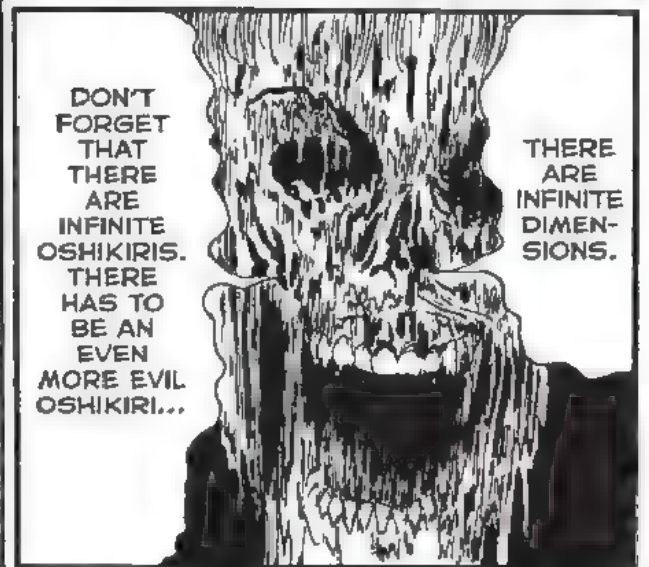
WHAT
?!



AND THEN
I INJECTED
HIM WITH
IT...

IT'S TRUE,
I TOOK
THE SYRINGE
WHEN
I THREW
HIM BEFORE.

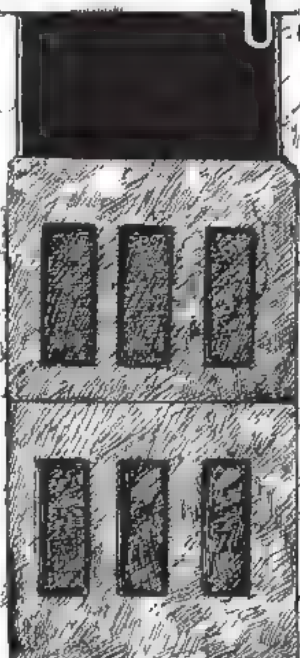
THE ONE
WHO TURNED
INTO A
MONSTER IS
THE PERSON
WHO MADE
THE DRUG.

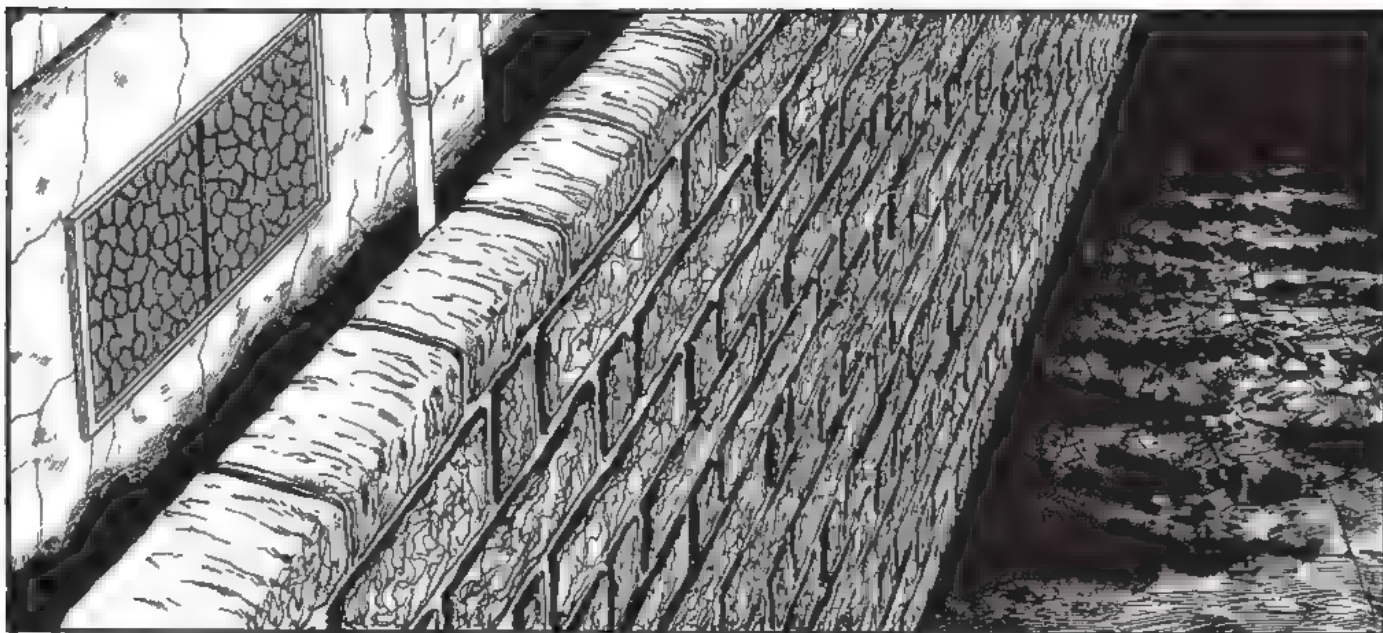




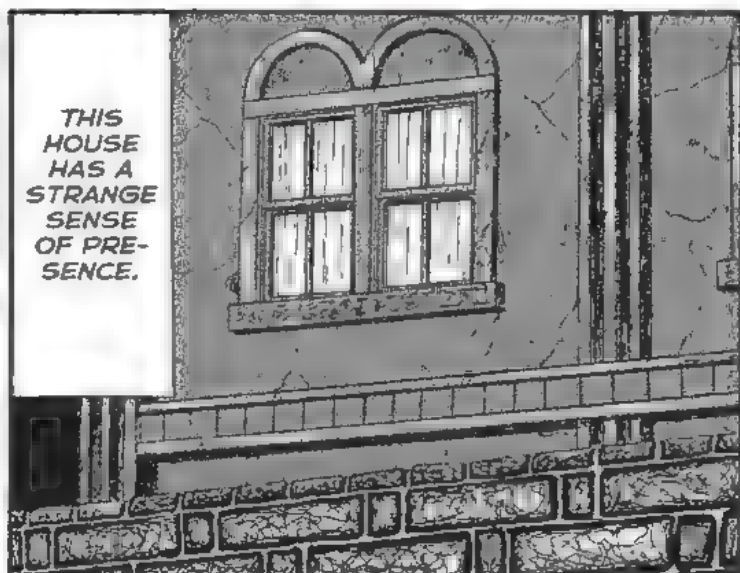
壁・談・異・切・押

THE STRANGE
TALE OF OSHIKIRI:
THE WALLS





ALMOST
LIKE IT'S
ALIVE.



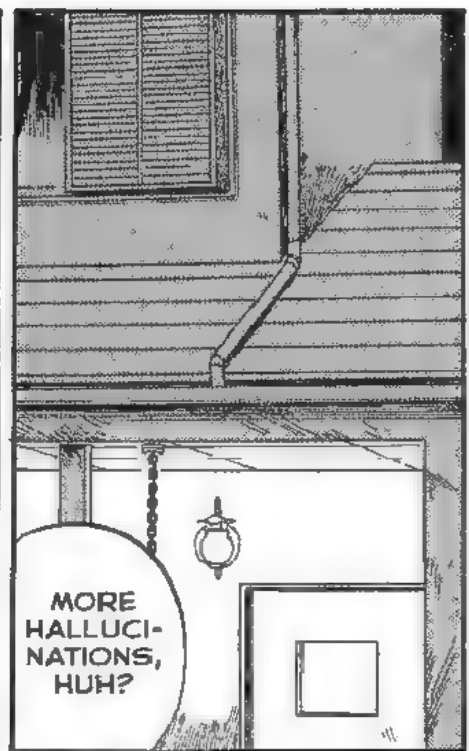
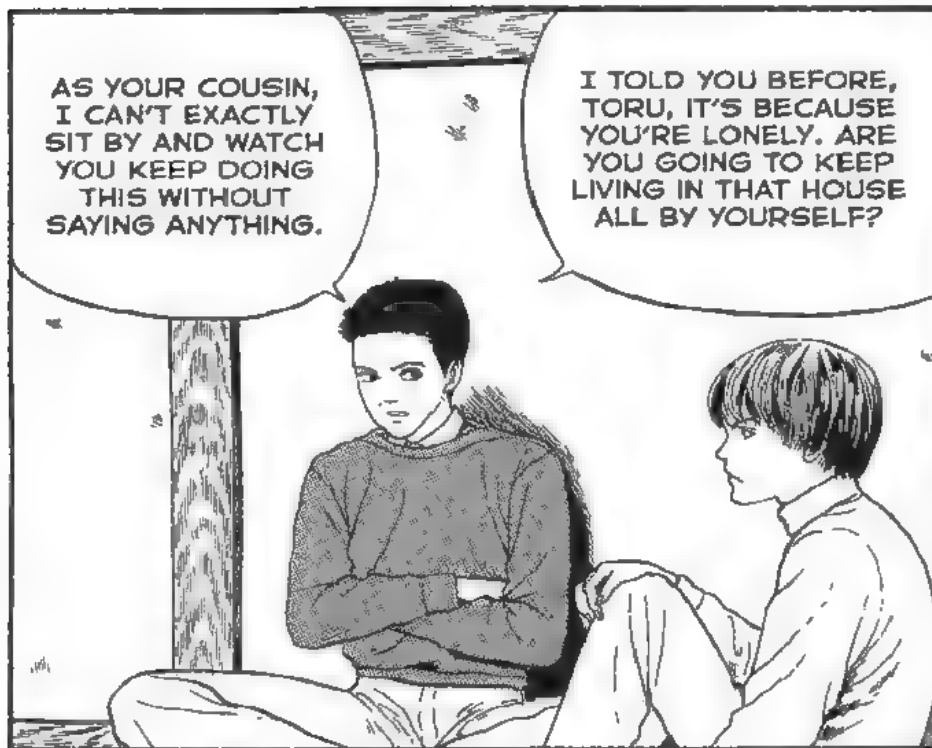
THIS
HOUSE
HAS A
STRANGE
SENSE
OF PRE-
SENCE.

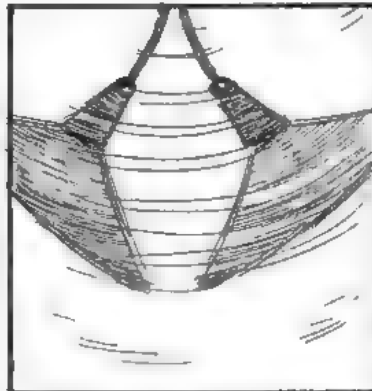
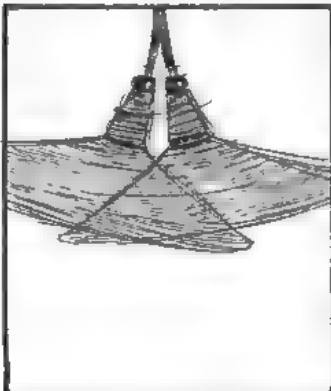


I
REGRET
THAT
A BIT
NOW.

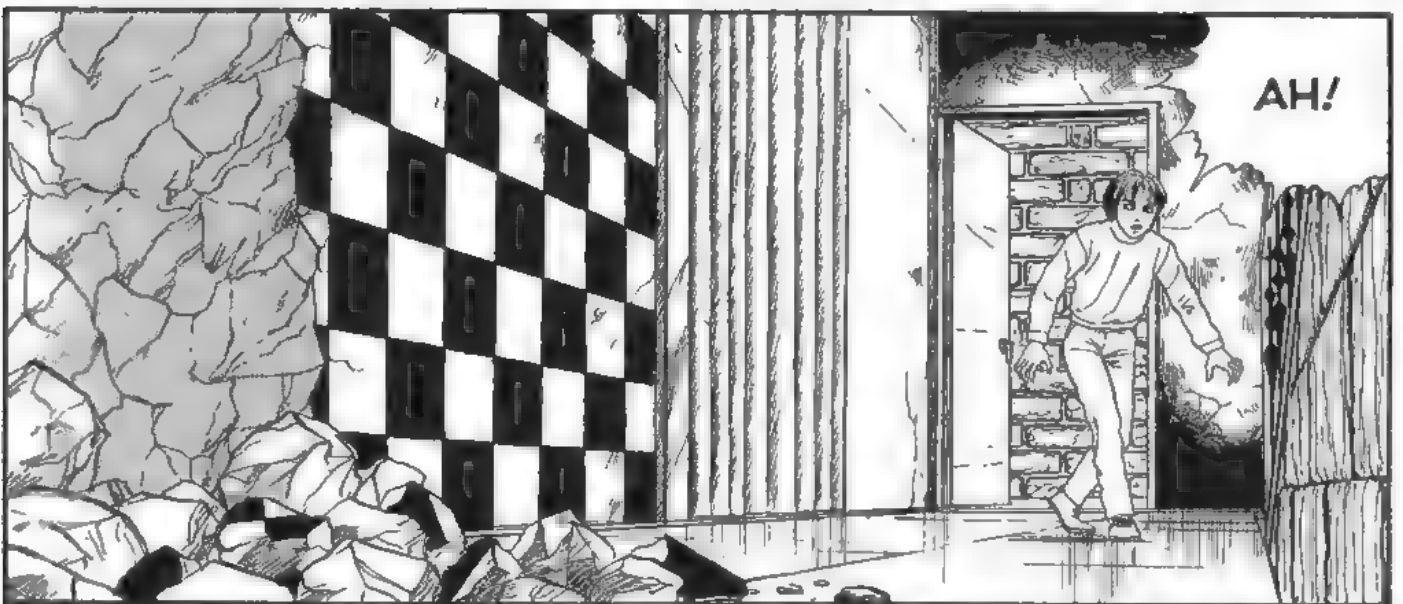
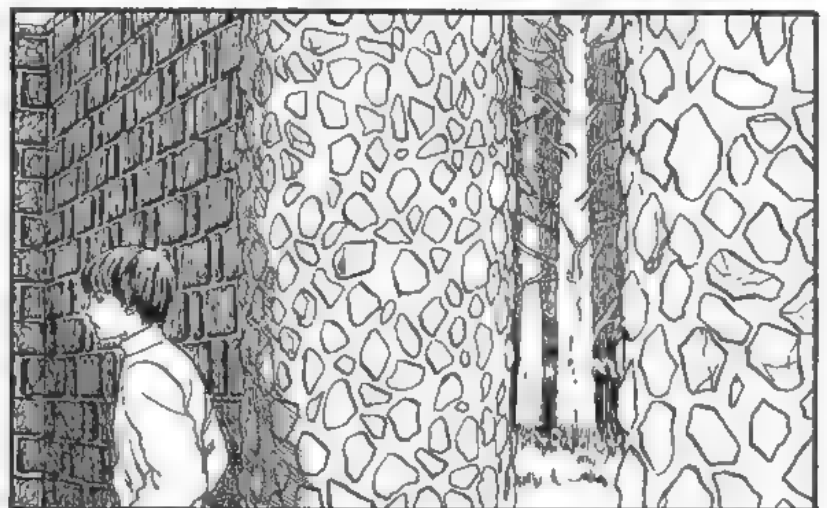
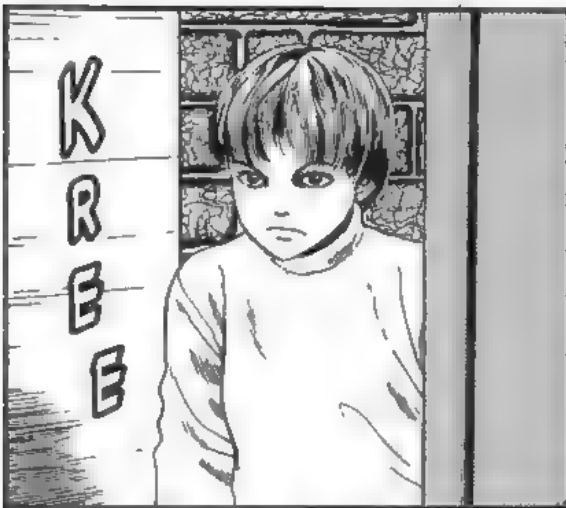
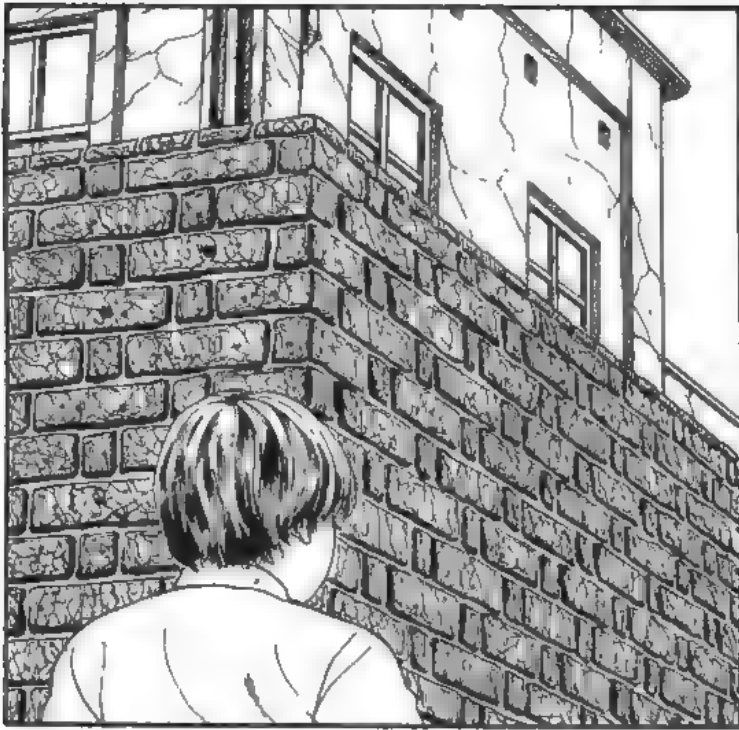
WHEN MY
PARENTS
WENT ABROAD
FOR WORK, I
INSISTED ON
STAYING IN
JAPAN, AND
I STAYED
BEHIND IN
THIS HOUSE.

















HUH?

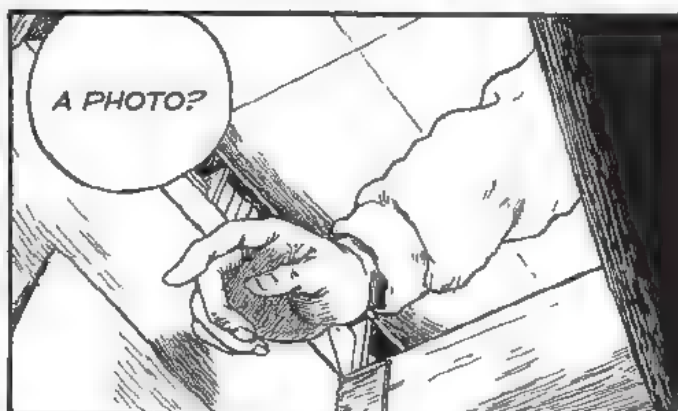


...THEN
MAYBE IT
WASN'T MY
FAMILY WHO
BURIED IT
THERE.

BUT IF THIS
HOUSE WAS
BUILT BEFORE
HE CAME TO
LIVE IN IT...



IT SAYS
MY GREAT-
GRANDFATHER
WAS DUTCH...



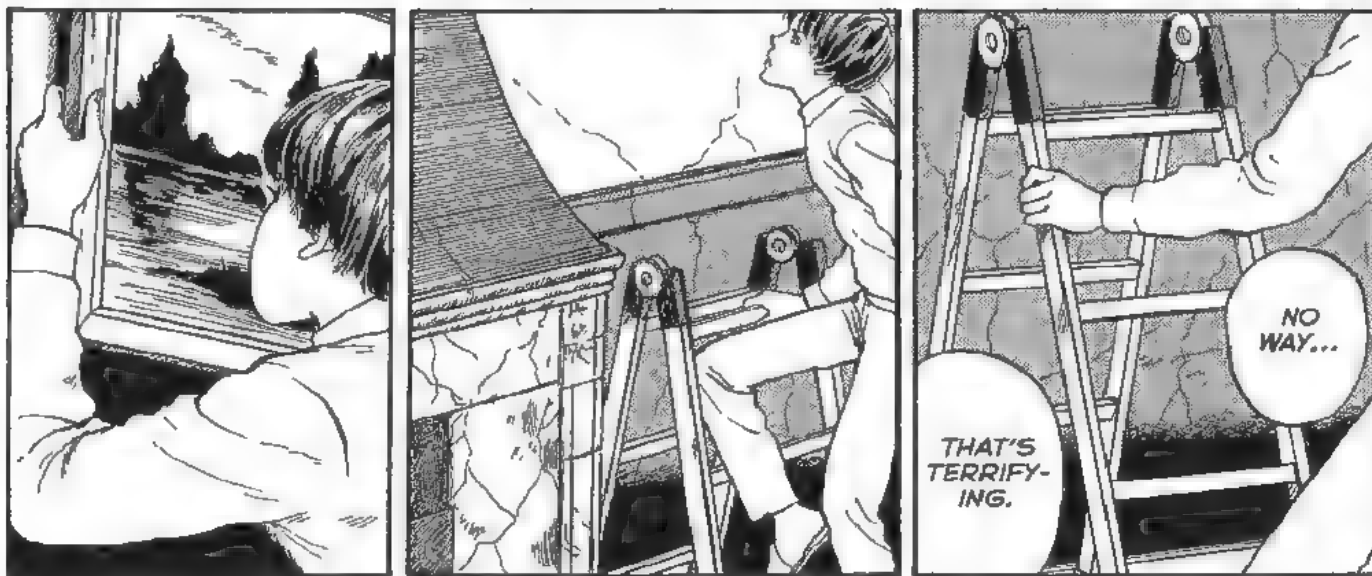
A PHOTO?

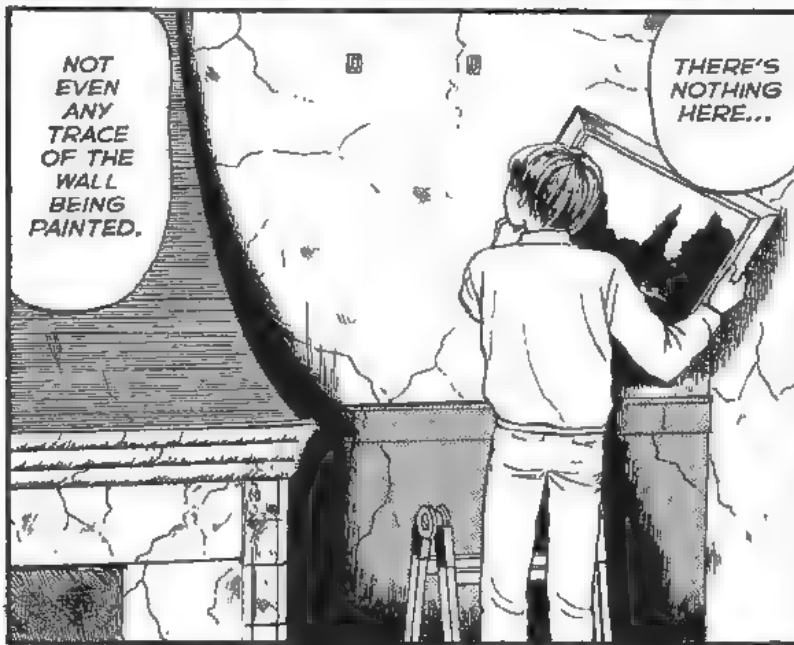


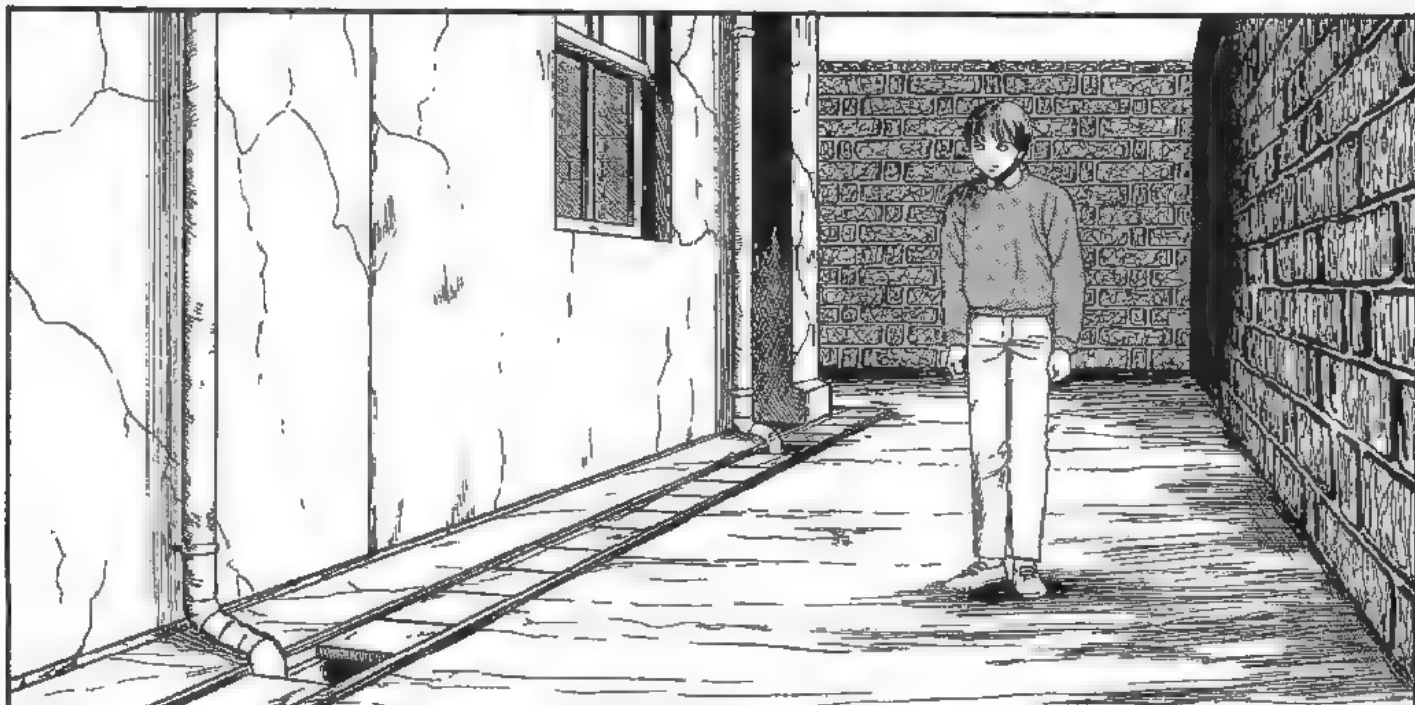
WHAT IS THIS
PICTURE? IT
SEEMS REALLY
OLD.

BUT
WHAT'S HE
DOING?
HALF HIS
BODY'S
STICKING
OUT OF
THE WALL.











AND
DIFFER-
ENT
BODIES
ARE
BURIED
HERE.



IF THE
POLICE
CAME TO
INVESTIGATE,
THERE'S
A CHANCE
THEY'D
CHECK THE
COURTYARD,
TOO.

I CAN'T
EXACTLY TALK
ABOUT A BODY
STICKING OUT
OF THE WALL
ON THE PHONE.



...FROM
ANOTHER
WORLD...
A ME WHO
CAME FROM
AN ALTERNATE
DIMENSION
BURIED THEM
HERE.

BUT NOT
THIS ME...
ANOTHER
ME...



THE CORPSES
OF MY THREE
FRIENDS ARE
SLEEPING
HERE.

...THE
ONE
WHO
BURIED
THEM
WAS...
ME.

AND
...



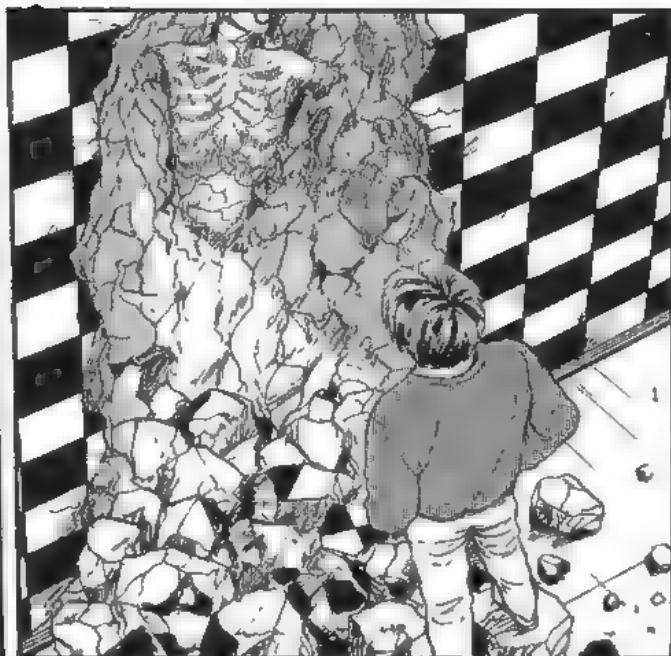
I LEARNED OF
THE EXISTENCE
OF THE
ALTERNATE
WORLD THEN.

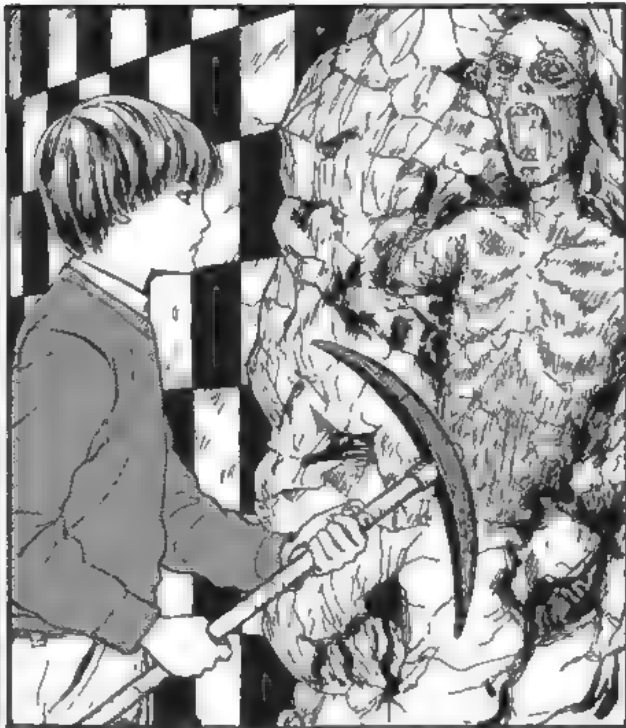
THERE'S A
DOORWAY
TO THAT
DIMENSION
SOMEWHERE
IN THIS HOUSE.



THAT
WAS NO HALLUCI-
NATION.

I SAW IT.
THIS GUY
WHO LOOKED
JUST LIKE
ME BURYING
BODIES
UNDER THE
TWILIGHT
SKY...





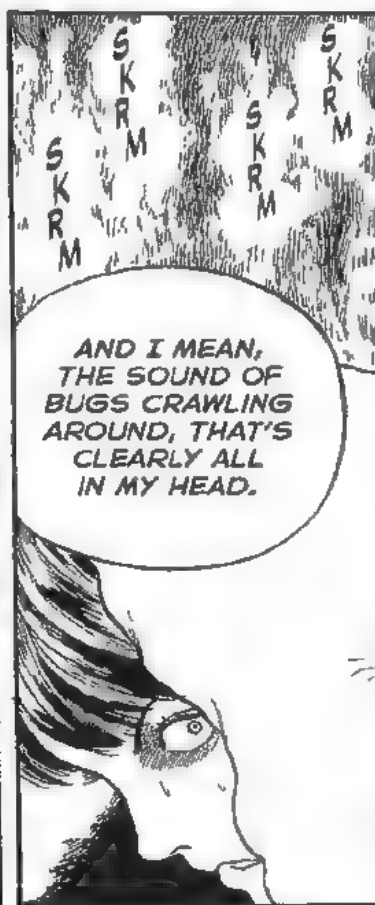
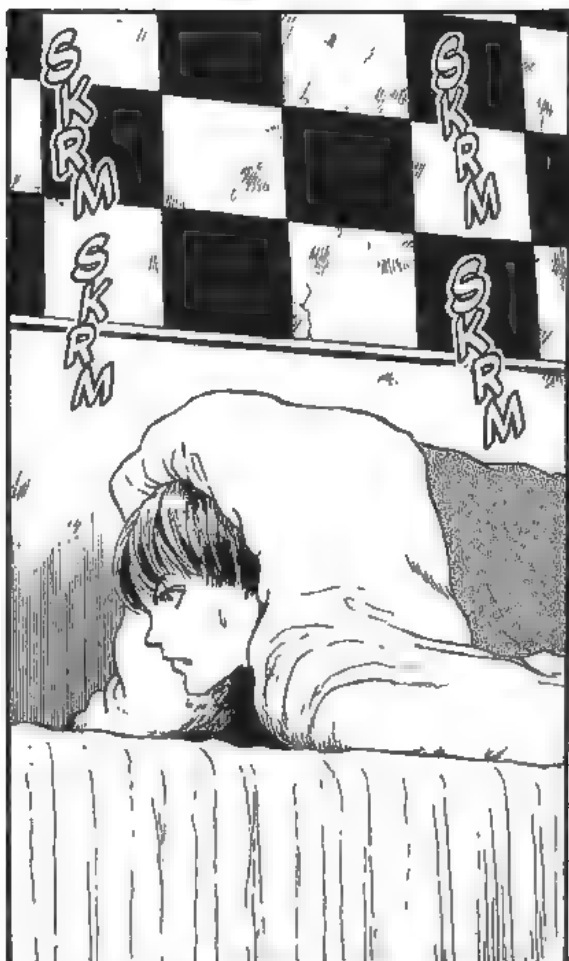
AAH!

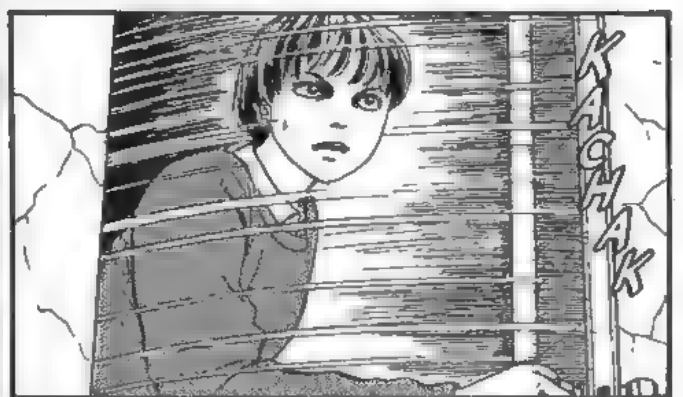
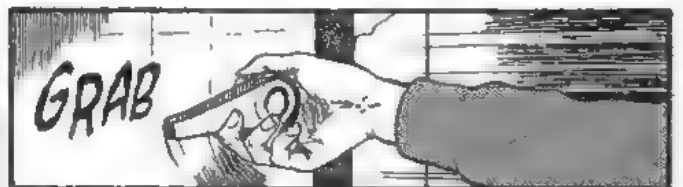


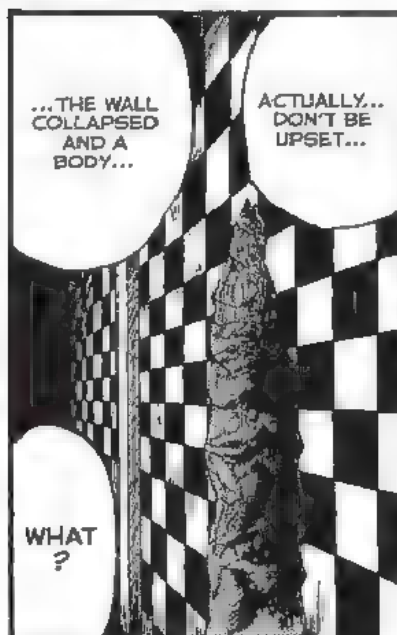
THAT
VOICE
JUST
NOW...

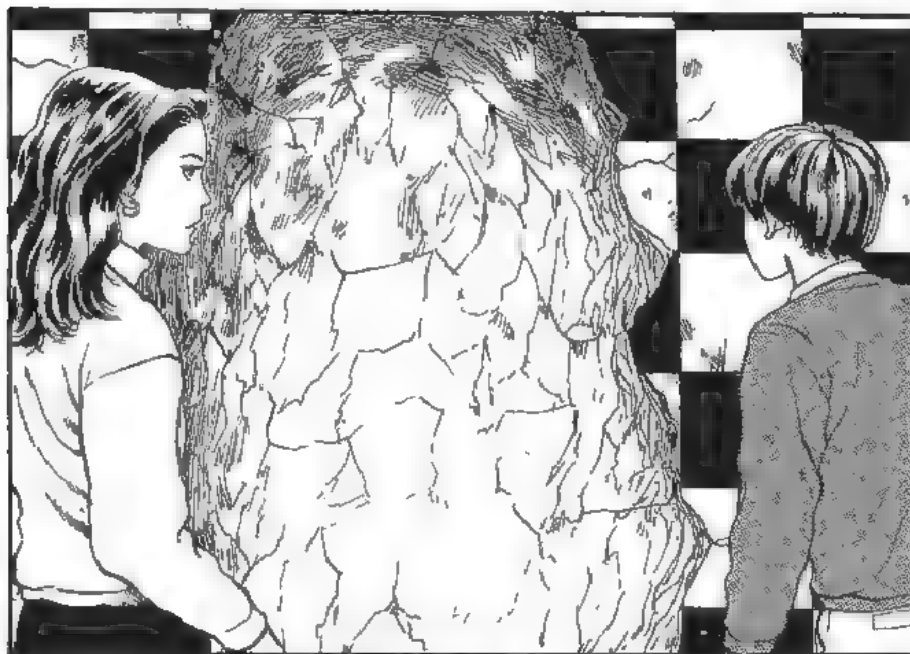
WHAT
?!

WH...











OH, TORU.
YOU POOR
THING.

COME ON.
WE'LL GO SIT
AND HAVE
TEA IN THE
LIVING ROOM.

YOU'RE
JUST
TIRED.



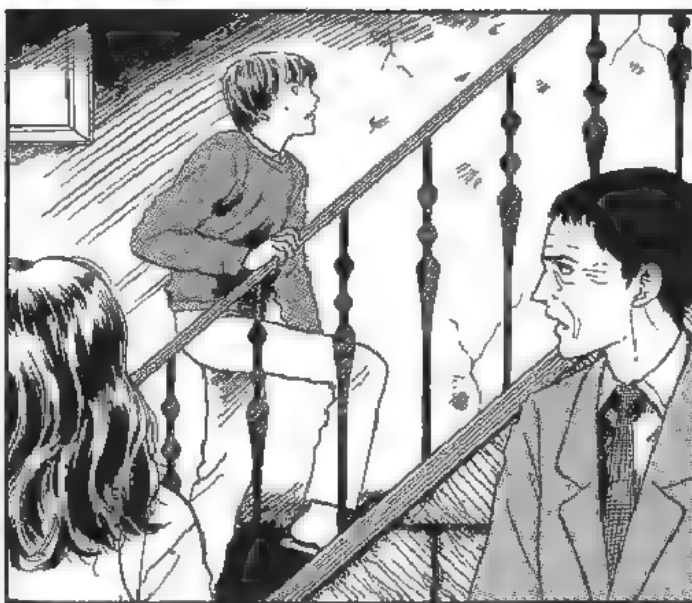
WHERE'D
IT GO
?!

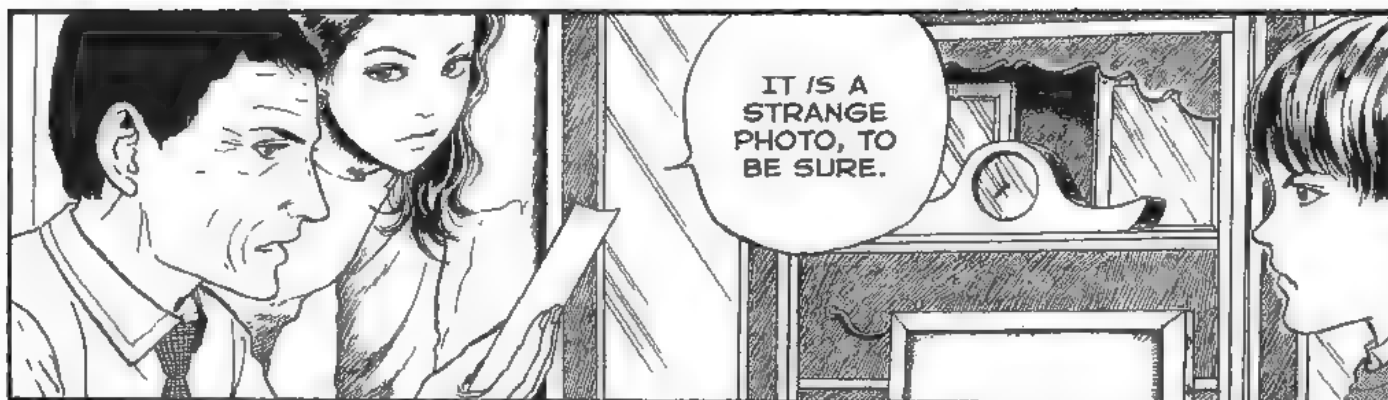
IT
REALLY
WAS
THERE.



JUST
WAIT
HERE.
THERE'S
SOME-
THING
ELSE!

NO!!
IT'S
NOT
JUST
IN MY
HEAD!







I'LL
BURN
IT.

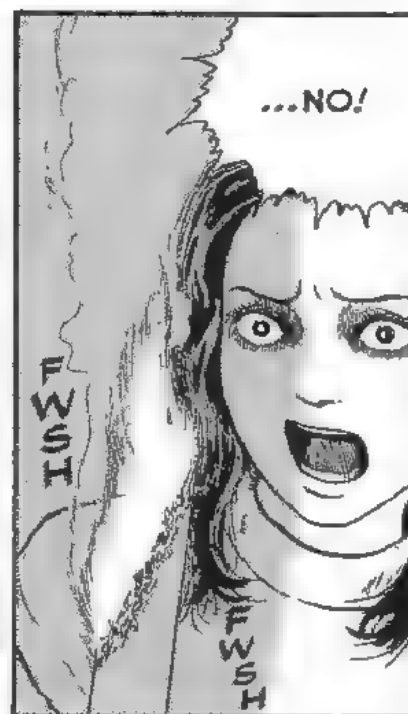


IN ANY
CASE,
NOTHING
GOOD'LL
COME OF
KEEPING
THIS
PHOTO
AROUND.



I CAN'T
LOOK AT
ANY MORE
FIRES!

STOP!



...NO!



...



CALM
DOWN.

YUKA,
I'M
SORRY!

I
CAN'T
...

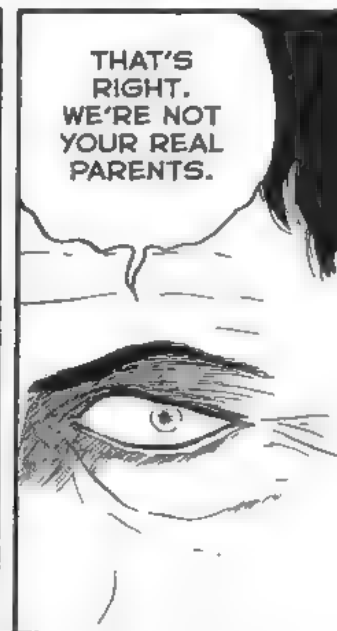
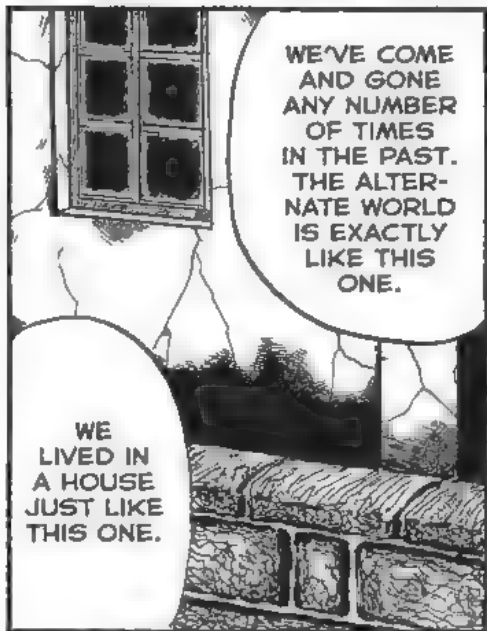


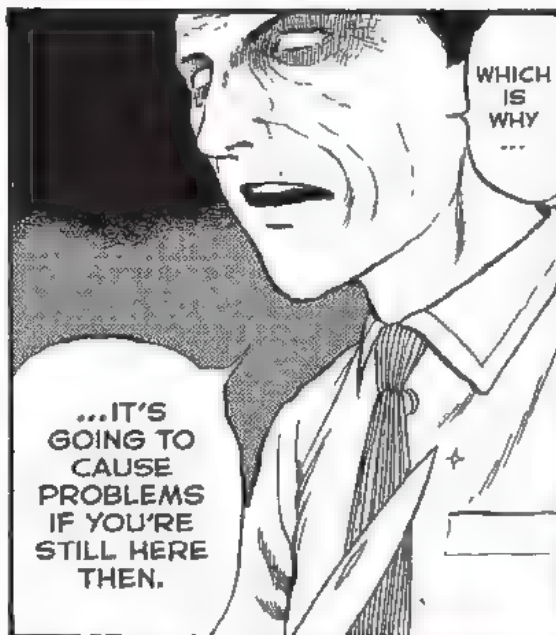
MOM!

AH...
SORRY.
I'LL PUT
IT OUT!









WHICH IS WHY ...



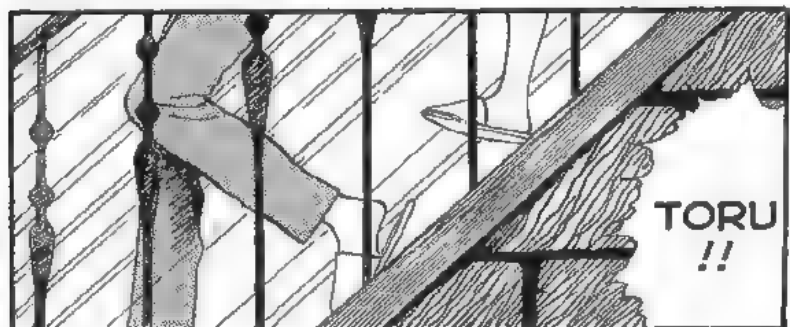
BUT IT SEEMS THE HOUSE IN THIS WORLD IS FINE.



AAAAAH!



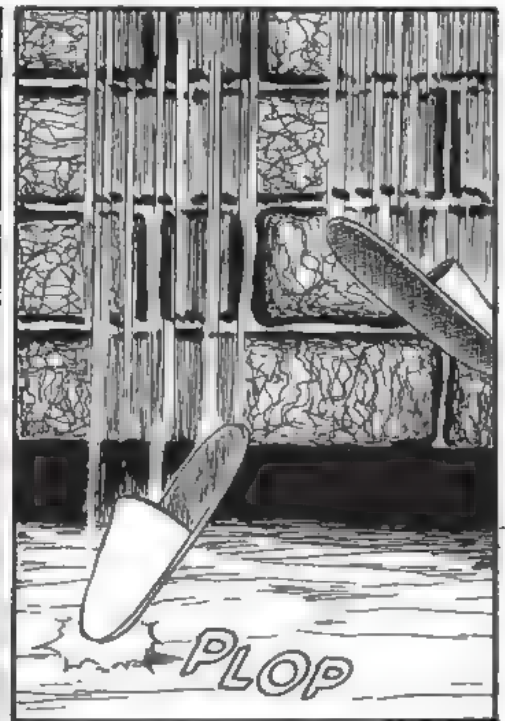
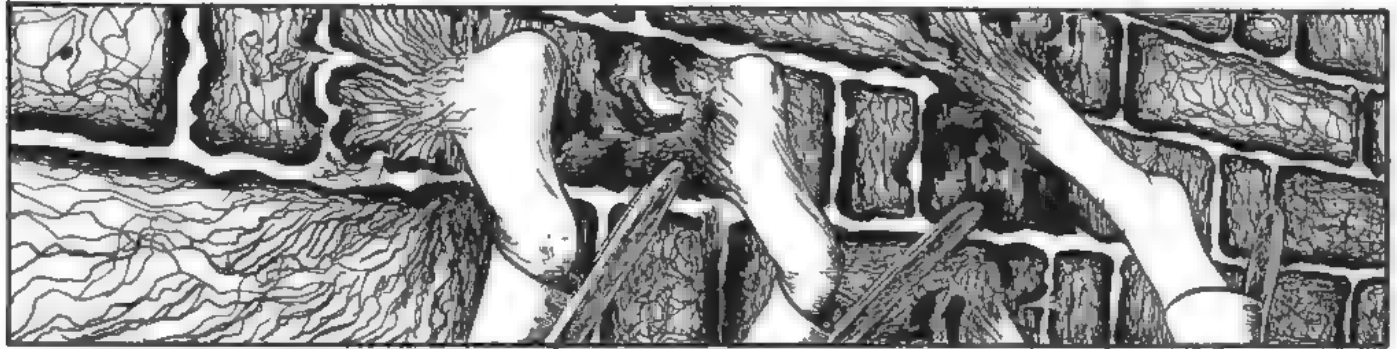
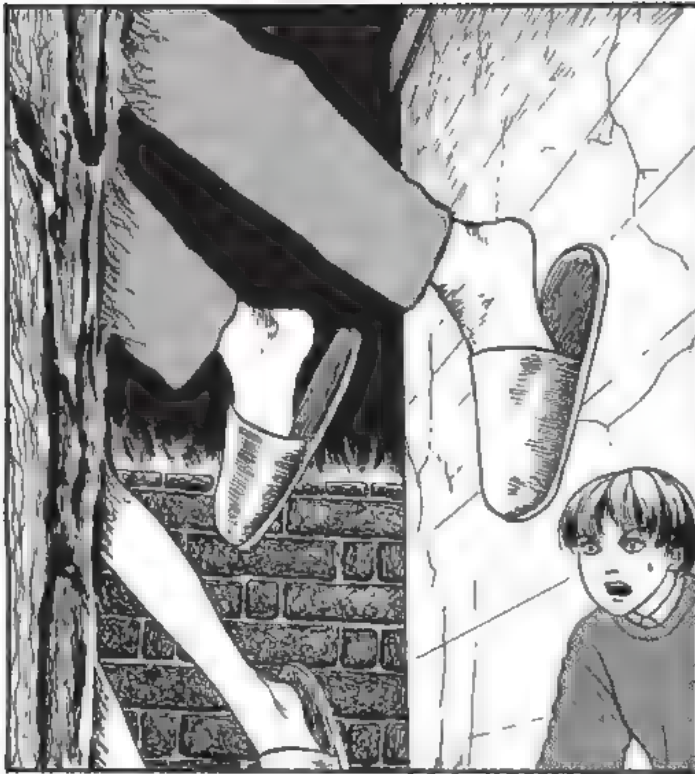
WHAT'S GOING ON?!

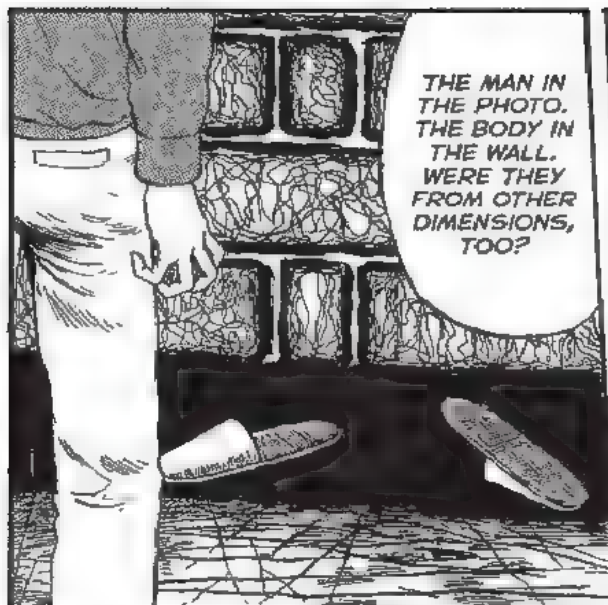


AH!







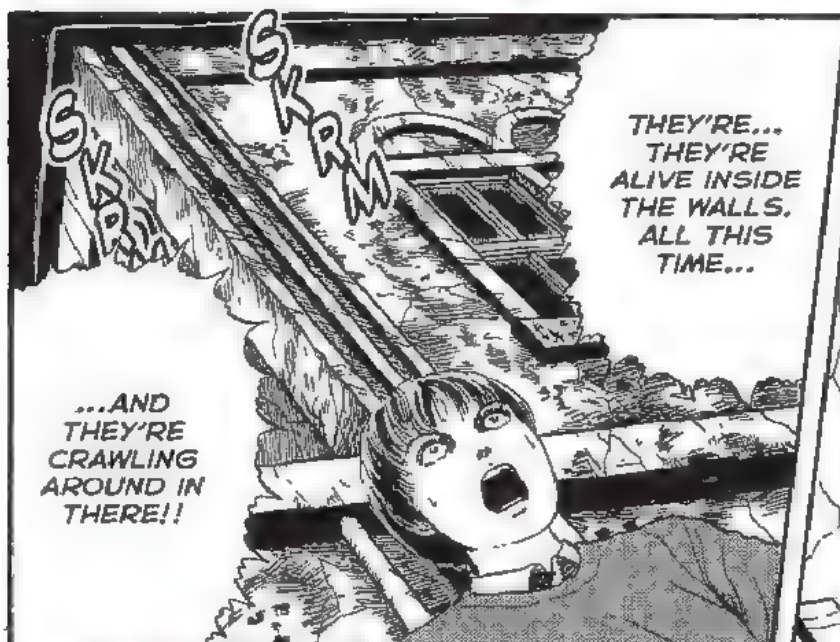


THE MAN IN
THE PHOTO.
THE BODY IN
THE WALL.
WERE THEY
FROM OTHER
DIMENSIONS,
TOO?



WHAT THE—

ALL
THREE
WERE
SUCKED
INTO THE
WALL...



...AND
THEY'RE
CRAWLING
AROUND IN
THERE!!

THEY'RE...
THEY'RE
ALIVE INSIDE
THE WALLS.
ALL THIS
TIME...



THE
STRANGE
SENSE OF
PRESENCE
IN THIS
HOUSE.

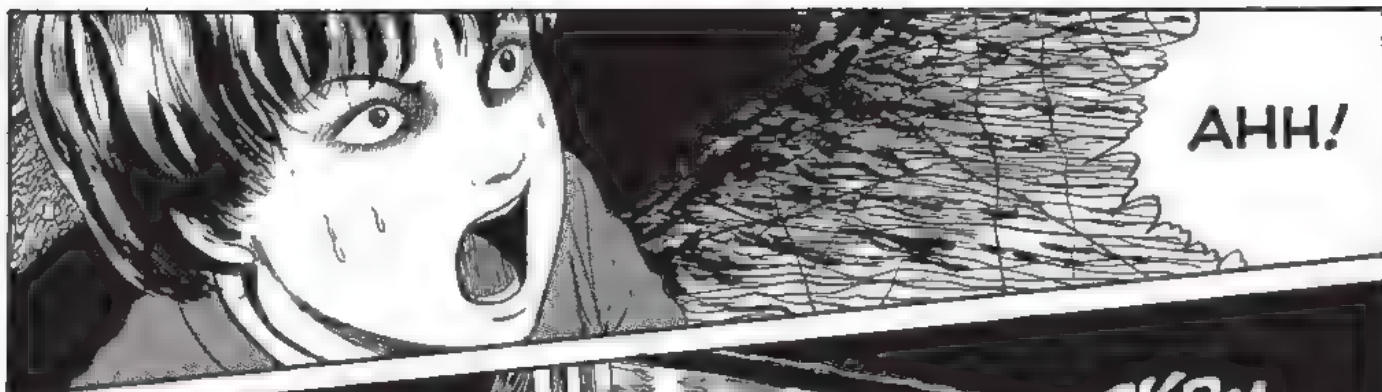
THE
WRITHING
SOUNDS
I HEAR AT
NIGHT...

THEY'RE...
IT'S THE
SOUND OF
MOVEMENT
INSIDE THE
WALLS.

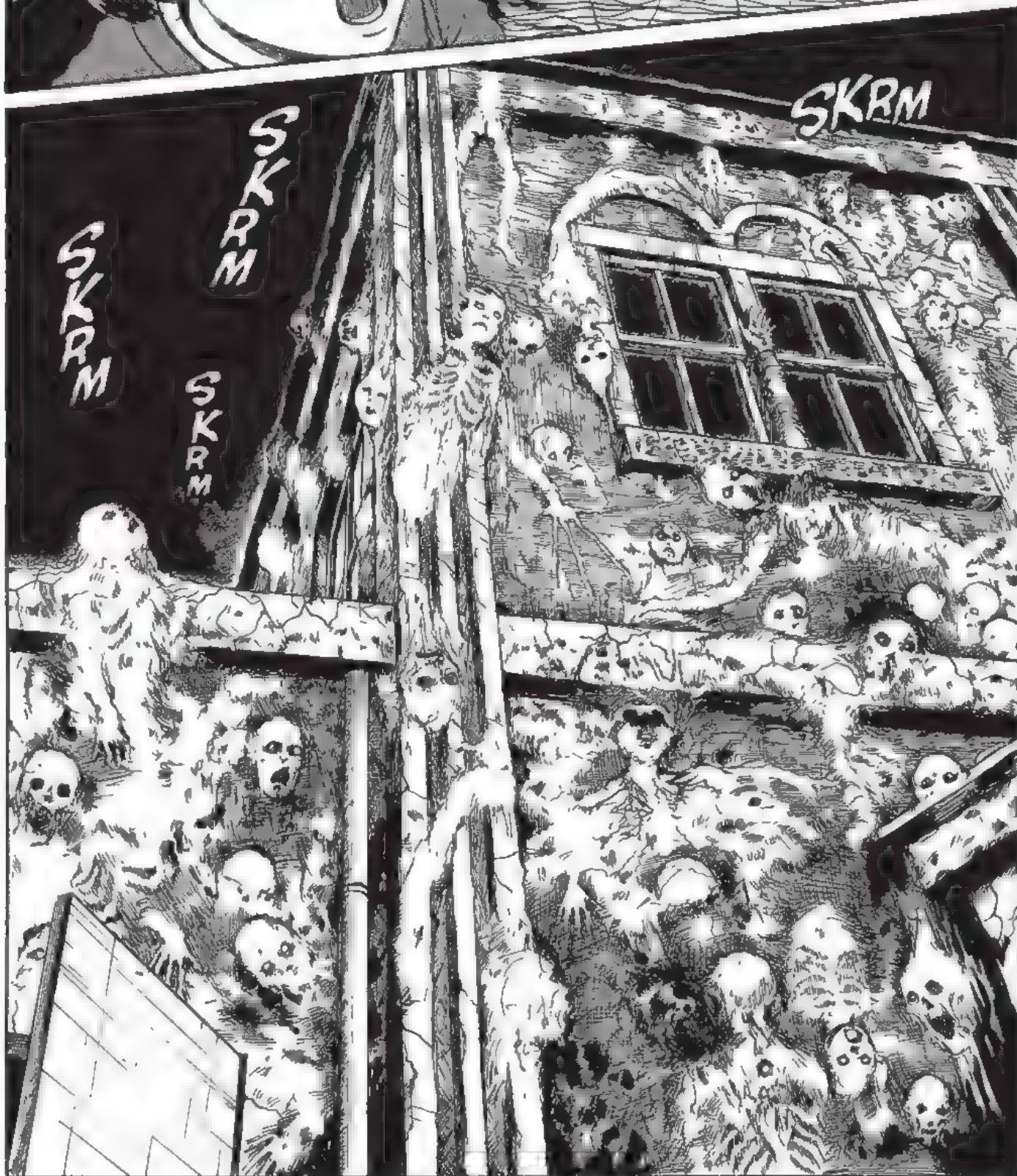
AND... THE
VOICE FROM
THAT DEAD
BODY...



JUST
HOW MANY
PEOPLE
FROM
ALTERNATE
DIMENSIONS
HAVE
BECOME
PART
OF THIS
HOUSE?



AHH!



SKRM

SKRM

SKRM

SKRM

THE STRANGE TALE OF OSHIKIRI: THE WALLS / END

人形の墓



THE HELL OF THE DOLL FUNERAL





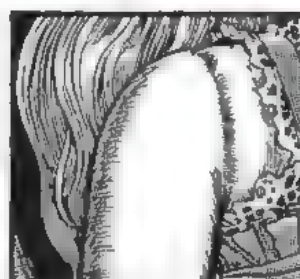
MM. IT'S
NOTHING,
MARIE.



DADDY?

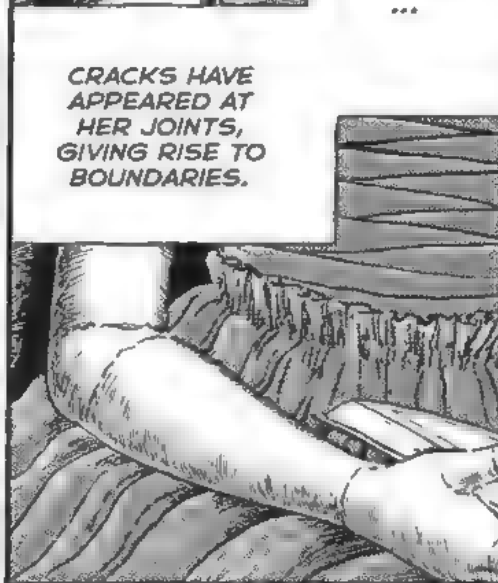
HER FACE
LACKS REAL
EXPRESSION,
HER EYES
DON'T FOCUS.

AND THE
FAINT
BOUND-
ARY
LINES
AT HER
JAW...



YES,
THERE'S NO
MISTAKE.
HER SKIN
HAS
HARDENED

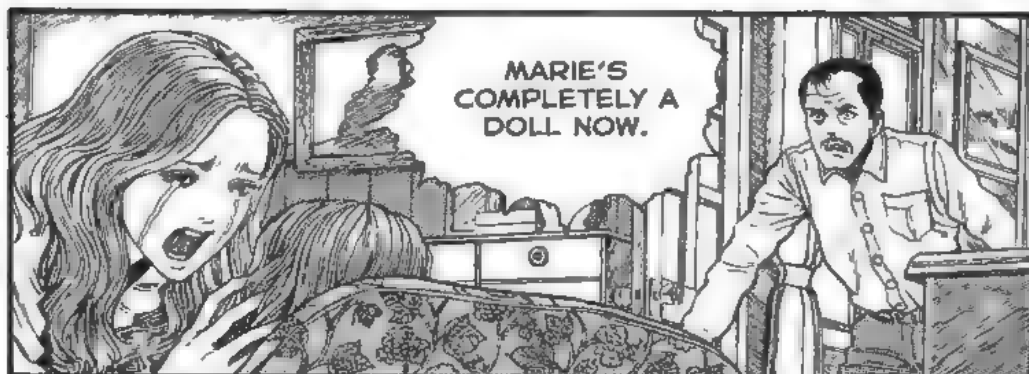
...

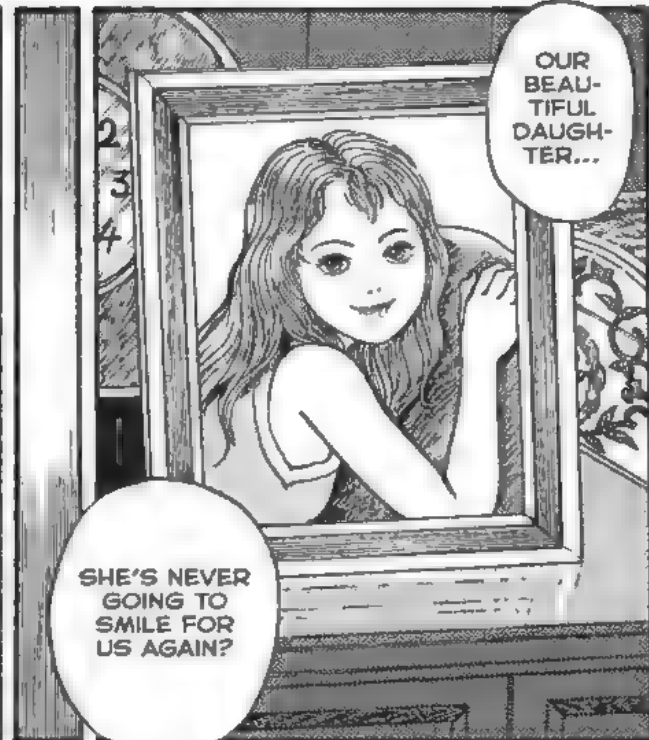


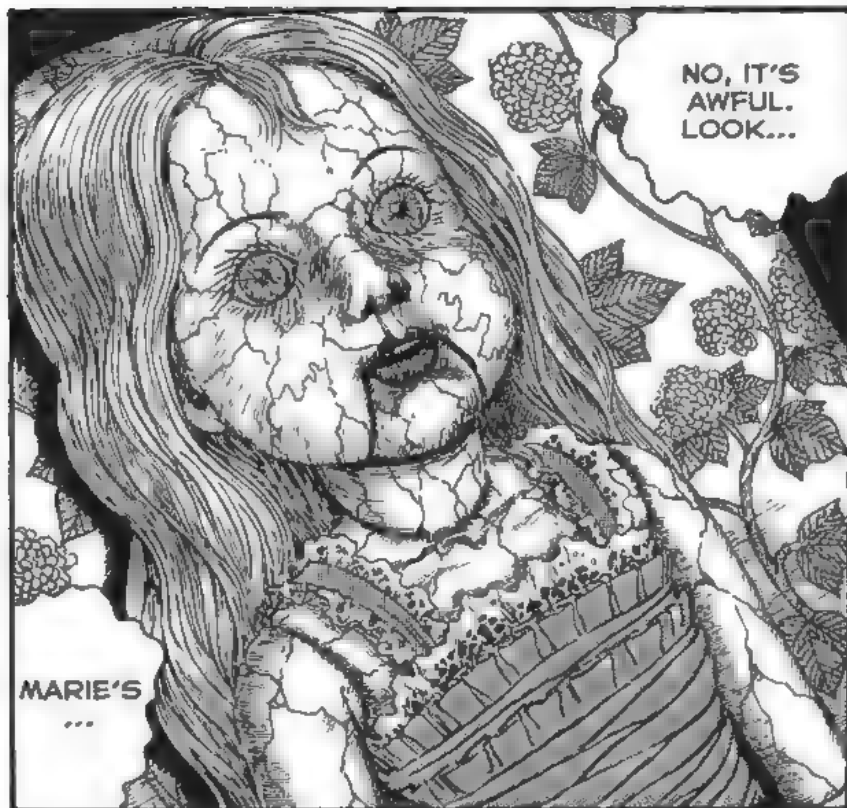
CRACKS HAVE
APPEARED AT
HER JOINTS,
GIVING RISE TO
BOUNDARIES.

...ARE
CURRENTLY
DOLLIFYING.

ACCORDING
TO A CERTAIN
INSTITUTE'S
SURVEY, 30
PERCENT OF
THE WORLD'S
CHILDREN...







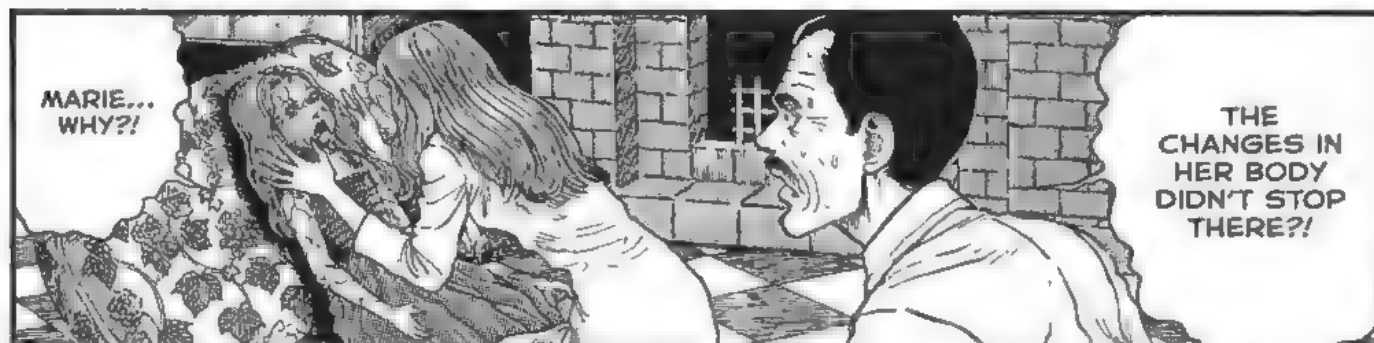
NO, IT'S
AWFUL.
LOOK...

...WE CAME TO
UNDERSTAND
THE FEELINGS
OF THE
PARENTS WHO
BURN THE
DOLLS.

BUT EVEN-
TUALLY...



MARIE'S
...



MARIE...
WHY?!

THE
CHANGES IN
HER BODY
DIDN'T STOP
THERE?!



YES
...

YOU...
WE SHOULD
CREMATE
MARIE...



MARIE
CONTINUED
TO CHANGE
AFTER THAT.



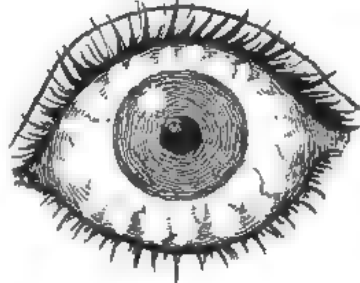
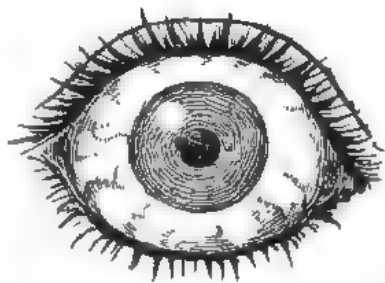
WE
CAN'T LET
ANYONE
SEE HER
LIKE
THIS...

OUR
POOR
MARIE...

THE HELL OF THE DOLL FUNERAL // END

FACE FIRMLY IN PLACE

顔面固定



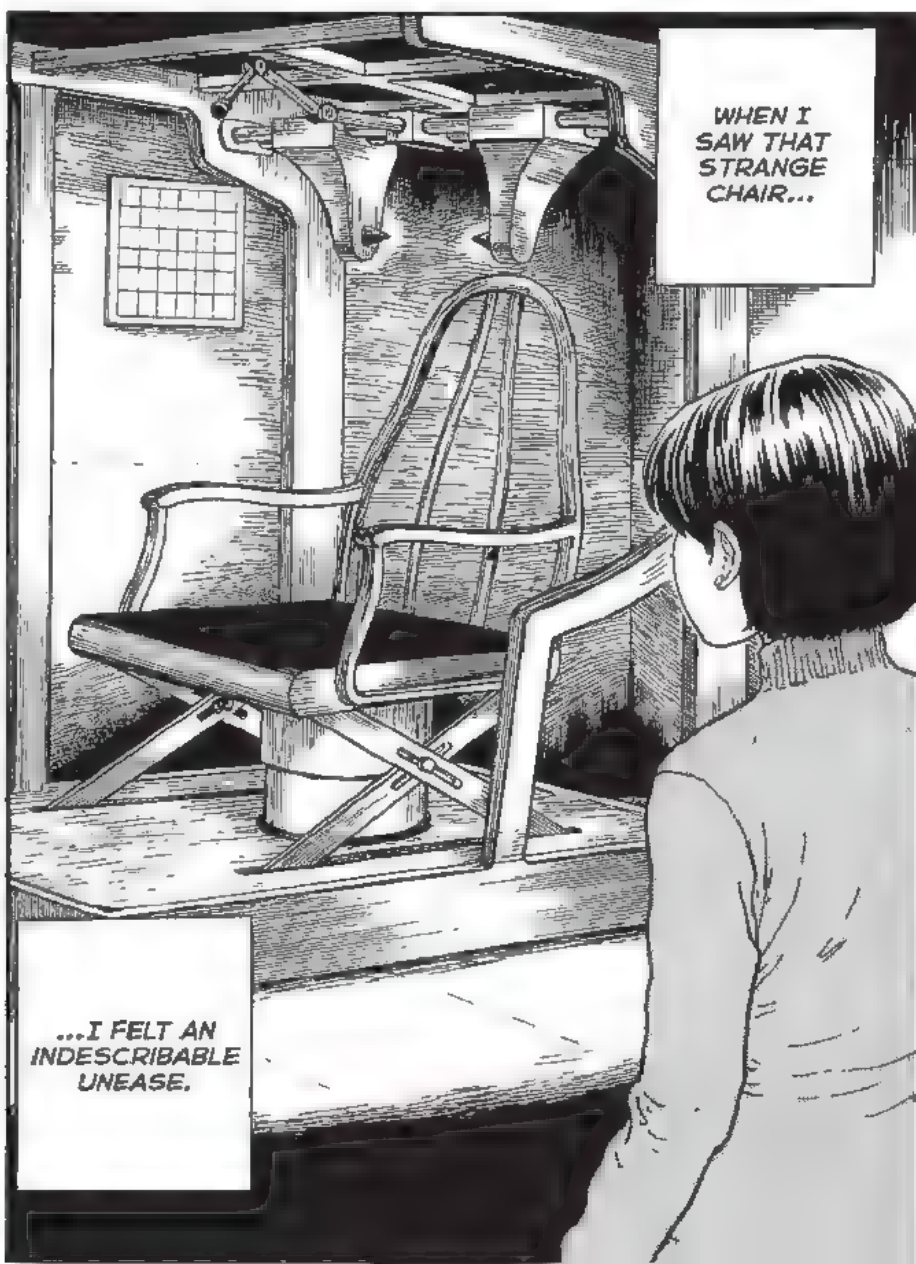
HAVE A SEAT.

NOW, MISS YAGAWA.



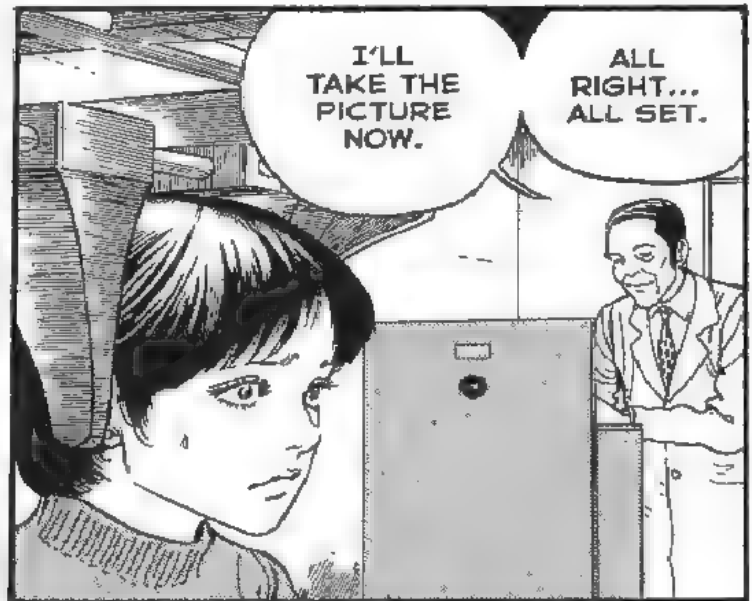
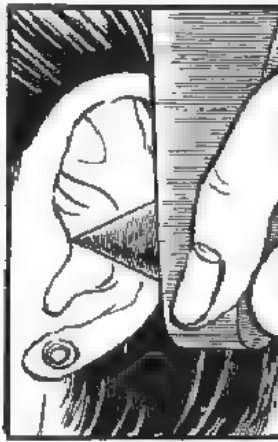
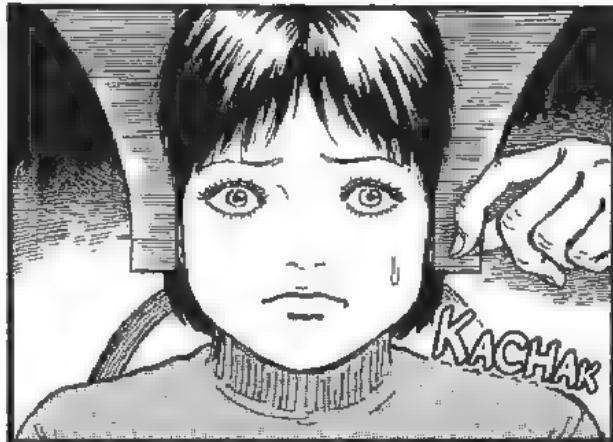
WHAT IS THIS CHAIR?

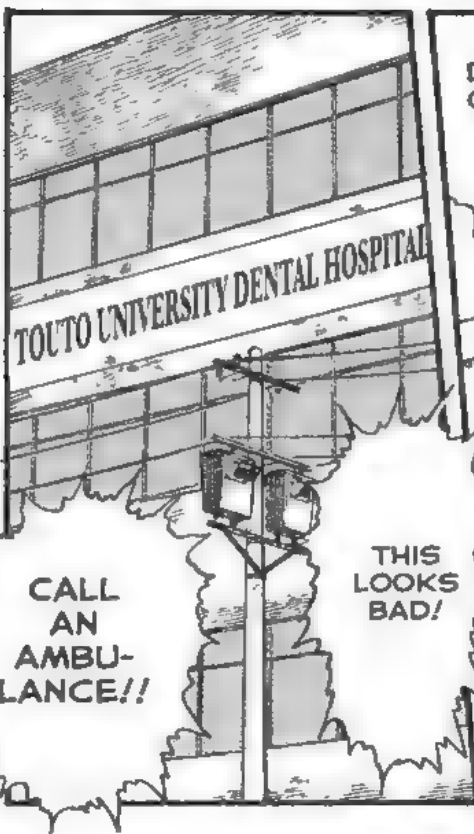
DOC-TOR...



WHEN I SAW THAT STRANGE CHAIR...

...I FELT AN INDESCRIBABLE UNEASE.



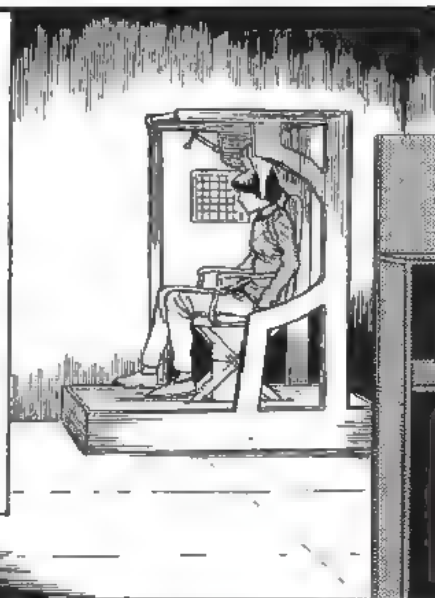




IS ANYONE
THERE?!

UM!
EXCUSE
ME!

I
COULDN'T
MOVE AT
ALL, AND
I STARTED
TO GET
TIRED.
I WAS
REALLY
ANXIOUS.



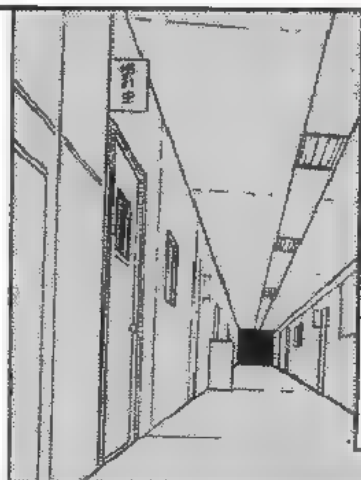
TIME
PASSED,
AND DR.
OTAKE
STILL
DIDN'T
COME
BACK.



WHAT IF
NO ONE
EVER
COMES?

WHAT
AM I
GOING
TO DO?

ALMOST
NO ONE
PASSED
THROUGH
THE THIRD
FLOOR IN
PARTICULAR,
WHERE THE
DIAGNOSIS
ROOMS
WERE.



THIS
UNIVERSITY
HOSPITAL
SPECIAL-
IZED IN
ORAL
SURGERY,
BUT THE
BUILDING
WAS
RIDICU-
LOUSLY
LARGE.



SOON,
NIGHT
FELL.

I REALIZED
THAT I REALLY
HAD BEEN LEFT
THERE IN THE
HOSPITAL.



...IT'S NO
USE... I
REALLY CAN'T
MOVE AN
INCH...



SOMEONE,
HELP!

SOMEONE!

R-RIGHT...
A SCREW...
A SCREW...
THERE HAS
TO BE ONE
SOMEWHERE.

AHH...
CALM
DOWN...

SOME-
ONE HAS
TO COME
AROUND
ON PATROL
OR SOME-
THING!!

WHY...?
WHY WON'T
ANYONE
COME?!

WHERE
IS THE
SCREW?!

WHERE
IS IT?

SCREW,
SCREW.

HA HA HA/
I'M SUCH
AN IDIOT.

I JUST
HAVE TO
LOOSEN
THAT.

SOME-
ONE HELP
ME!!

SOME-
ONE!

AAAAAH!
I CAN'T!

AAAA-
AAAH!



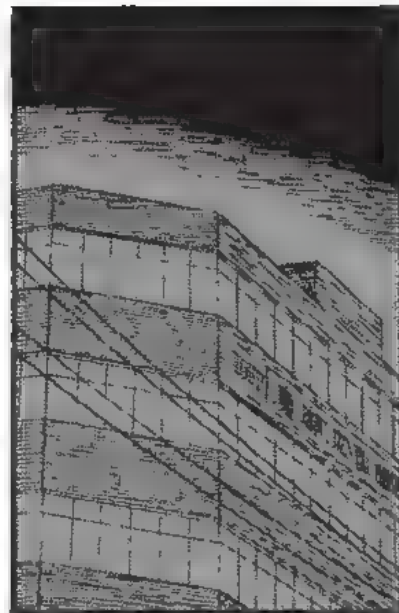
I'M
LOSING
MY
MIIIIIND.

I CAN'T
STAND
THIS.



HAAH.

HAAH.



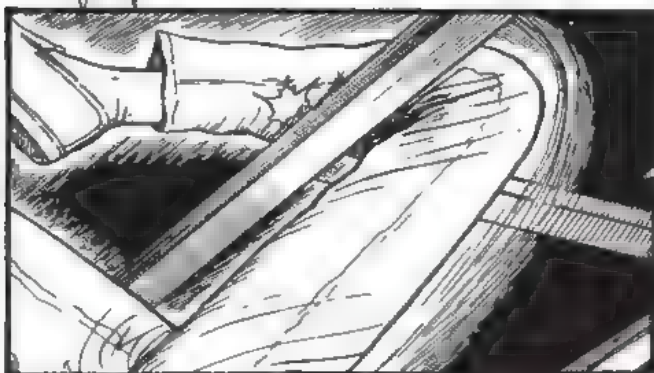
I'M
STUCK
HERE!

AAAAAH!
THIS REALLY
IS TORTURE!



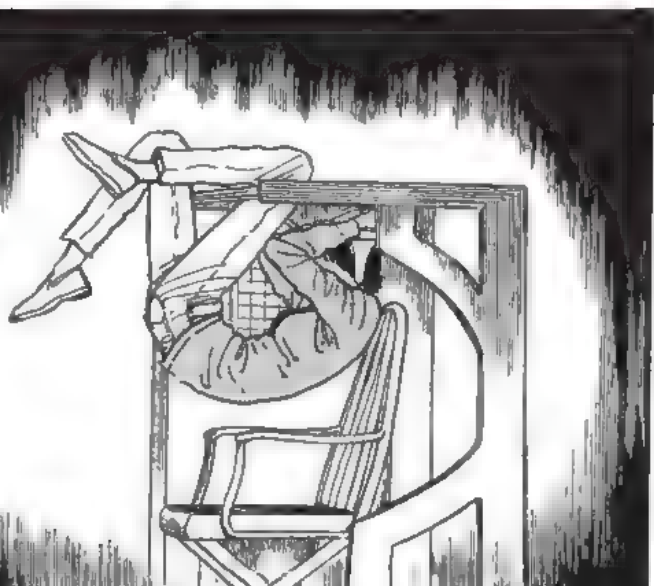
I WANT
TO LIE
DOWN.

I WANT
TO
CHANGE
POSITIONS.



HNGAH!

DAMMIT!
LIKE I'M
GOING TO
JUST ACCEPT
THIS!



GAAAH!

EEAH!

IT
HUUUU-
URTS!

AAAAAH!

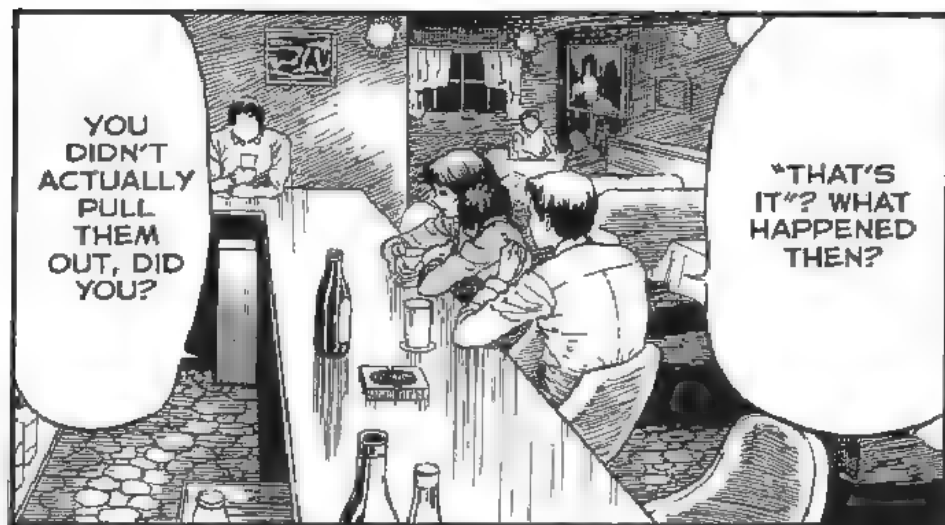
I'M
YANKING
THEM
OUT!

I CAN'T
STAND IT!

I CAN'T
TAKE
THIS
ANY-
MORE!

AUUGH!!

HYAH!



YOU
DIDN'T
ACTUALLY
PULL
THEM
OUT, DID
YOU?

*THAT'S
IT"? WHAT
HAPPENED
THEN?



AND
THAT'S
IT.

THIS
WAS
A FEW
YEARS
AGO
NOW.



I WAS
RESCUED
THE NEXT
DAY.

...

I HAD BITS
OF METAL
DIGGING
INTO BOTH
OF MY
EARS.
WHAT DO
YOU THINK
WOULD'VE
HAPPENED
IF I'D
YANKED
THEM OUT?



HA
HA...
AS IF.



MAYBE
DON'T!!

?!

FACE FIRMLY-IN PLACE / END



...YOU
WERE,
HUH?

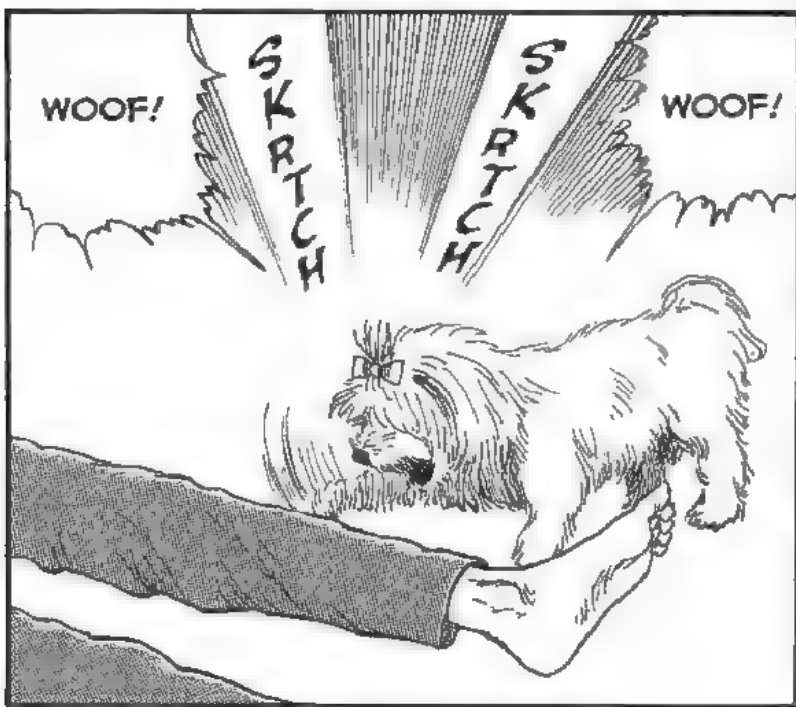


SHOW ME YOUR
EARS. I'LL CHECK
IF THEY'RE REALLY
OKAY, YOU KNOW?

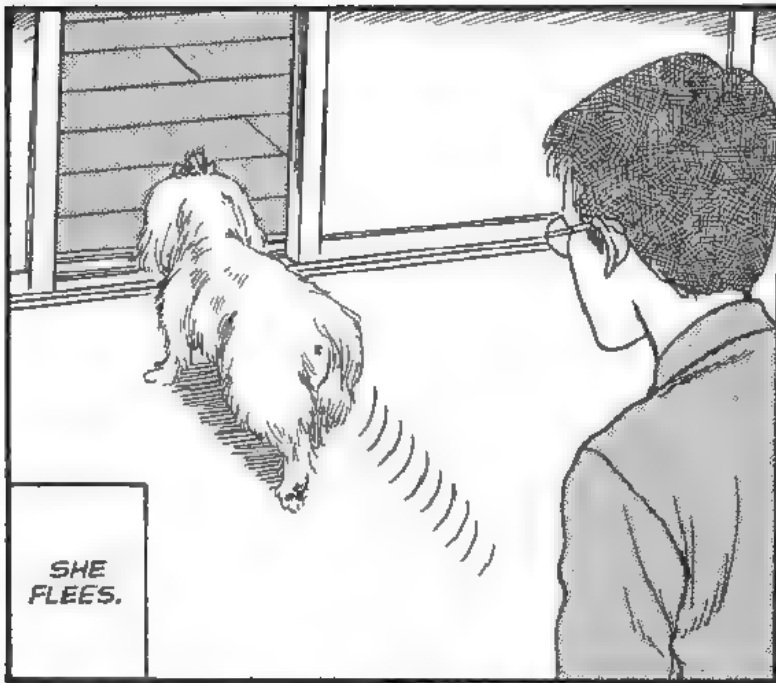
おや ぶん ノンノン親分

BOSS NON-NON

伊藤潤三
JUNJI ITO







SHE
FLEES.



...I'LL
PRETTY
PRETTY YOU!!

IF YOU
AREN'T
GOOD...



SHE
LOOKS
TO THE
HORROR
MANGA
ARTIST
FOR
HELP.

IT'S
SAD.



NON-NON'S
MINION "PRETTY
PRETTIES"
NON-NON.
(HER MINION IS
THE MOTHER OF
A HORROR
MANGA ARTIST.)

COME ON,
I'LL PRETTY
PRETTY
YOU.

IMAGE
OF
"PRETTY
PRETTY"





AFTER THE
PRETTY
PRETTY,
SHE GETS
REVENGE ON
HER MINION.



SO HER
MINION PUTS
A LARGE
BANDAGE
OVER IT.

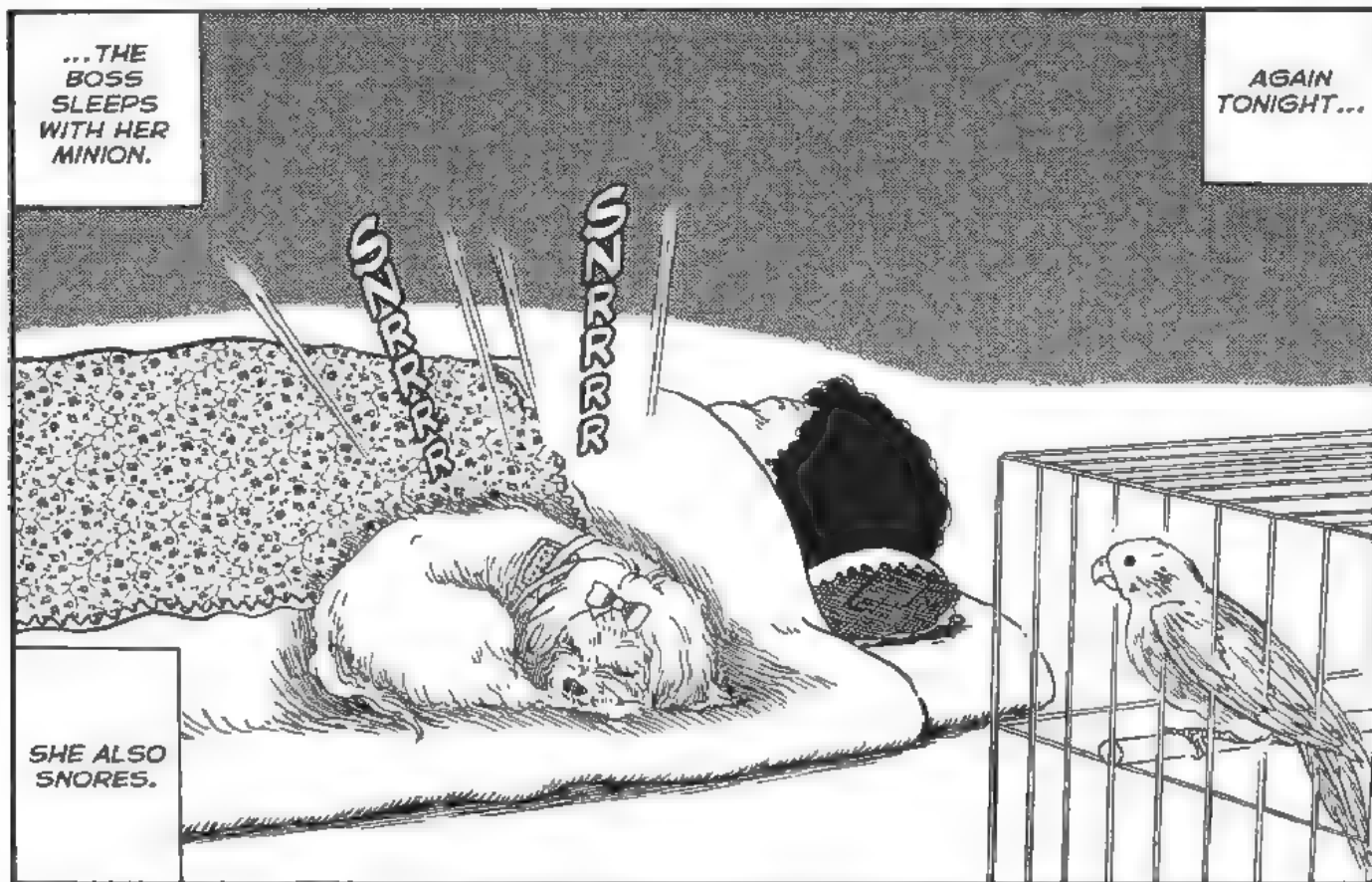
SHE
SCRATCHES
AT HER
NECK AND
MAKES IT
OOZE.



SO SHE
HAS
WARTS
ALL
OVER
HER
BODY.

THE
BOSS IS
ALREADY
60.

SHE HAS
HEMOR-
RHOIDS,
TOO.



...THE
BOSS
SLEEPS
WITH HER
MINION.

AGAIN
TONIGHT...

SHE ALSO
SNORES.

BOSS NON-NON / END

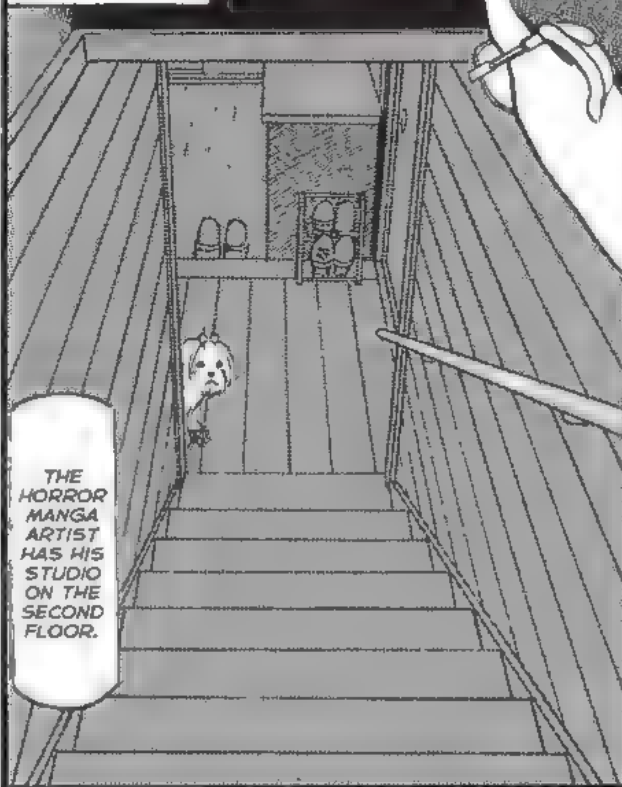
HIDE-AND-SEEK WITH BOSS NON-NON

ナンン親分のかくれんぼ



...SHE
COMES
TO THE
BOTTOM OF
THE STAIRS
TO CHECK
ON THE
HORROR
MANGA
ARTIST.

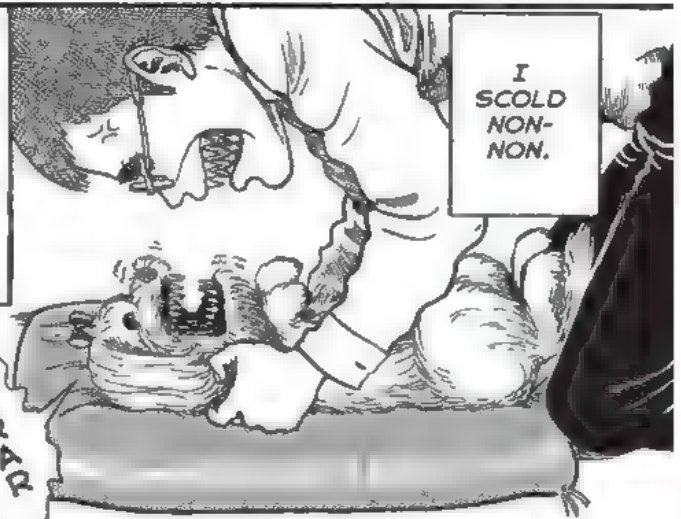
AND
THEN
LATER...



I
LEARN-
ED
HOW
TO
FROM
TV.

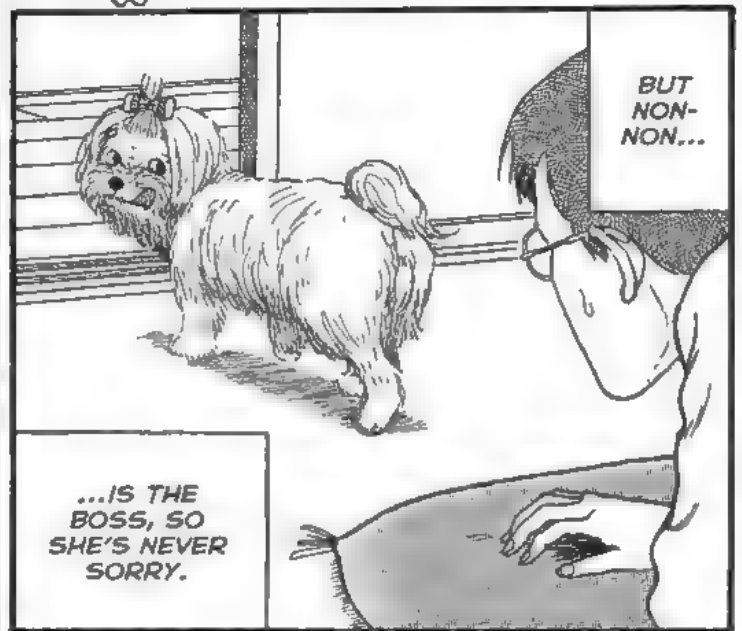
I
SCOLD
NON-
NON.

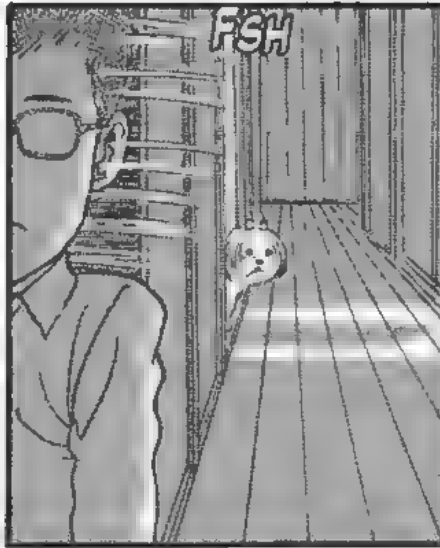
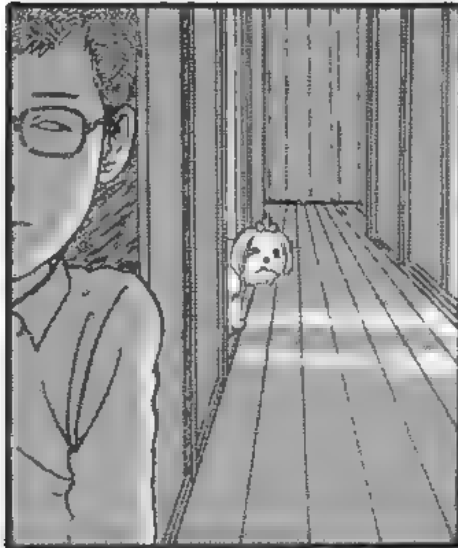
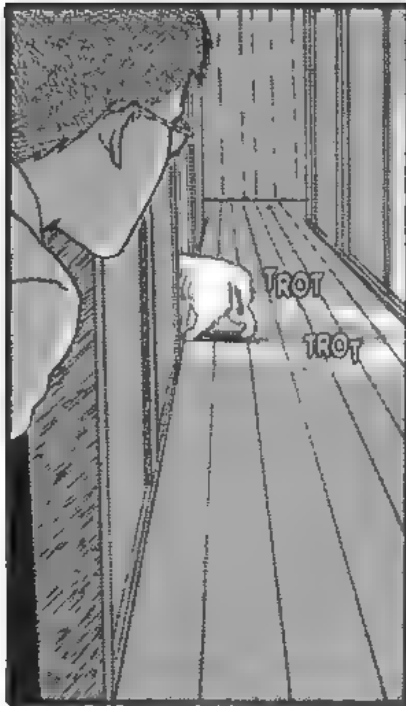
WAA
WAA
WAA



BUT
NON-
NON...

...IS THE
BOSS, SO
SHE'S NEVER
SORRY.

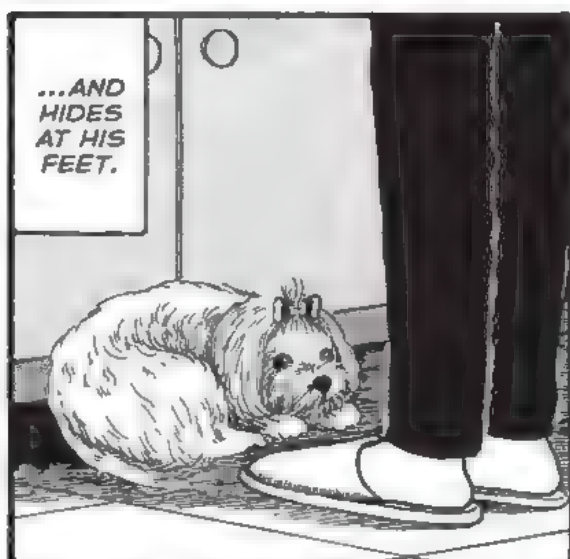
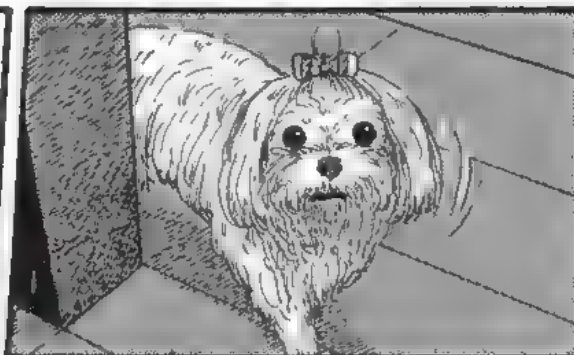




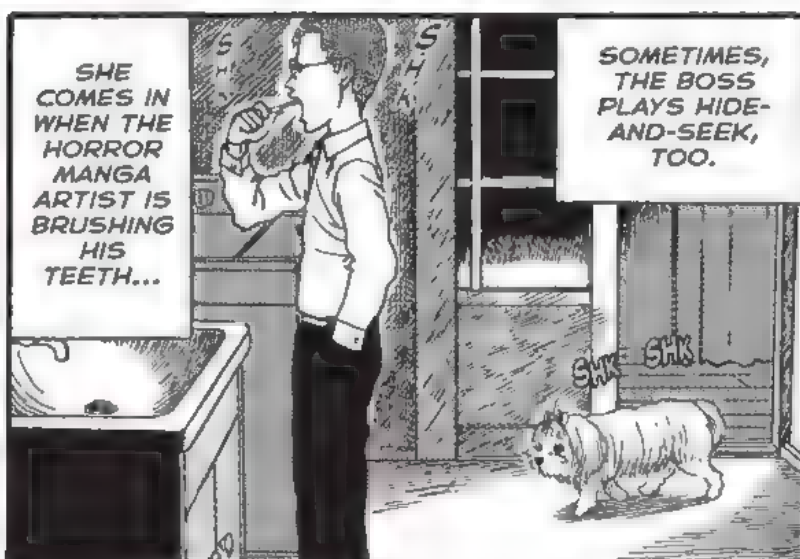


I'M
GONNA
GIVE YOU
A BIG
HUUUUG!

NON-
NOOOOON!



...AND
HIDES
AT HIS
FEET.



SHE
COMES IN
WHEN THE
HORROR
MANGA
ARTIST IS
BRUSHING
HIS
TEETH...

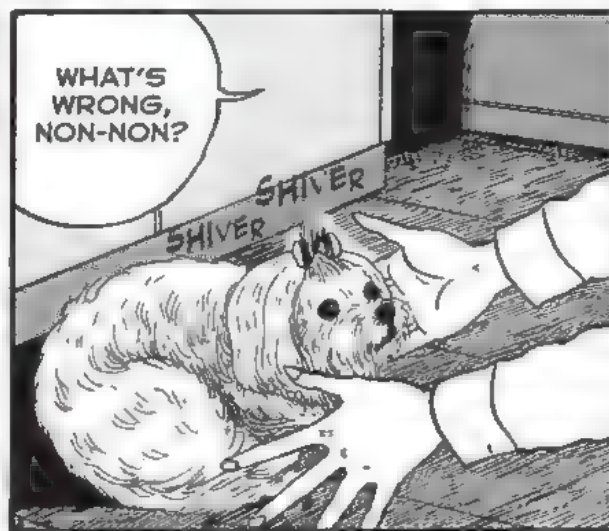
SOMETIMES,
THE BOSS
PLAYS HIDE-
AND-SEEK,
TOO.

SHK SHK



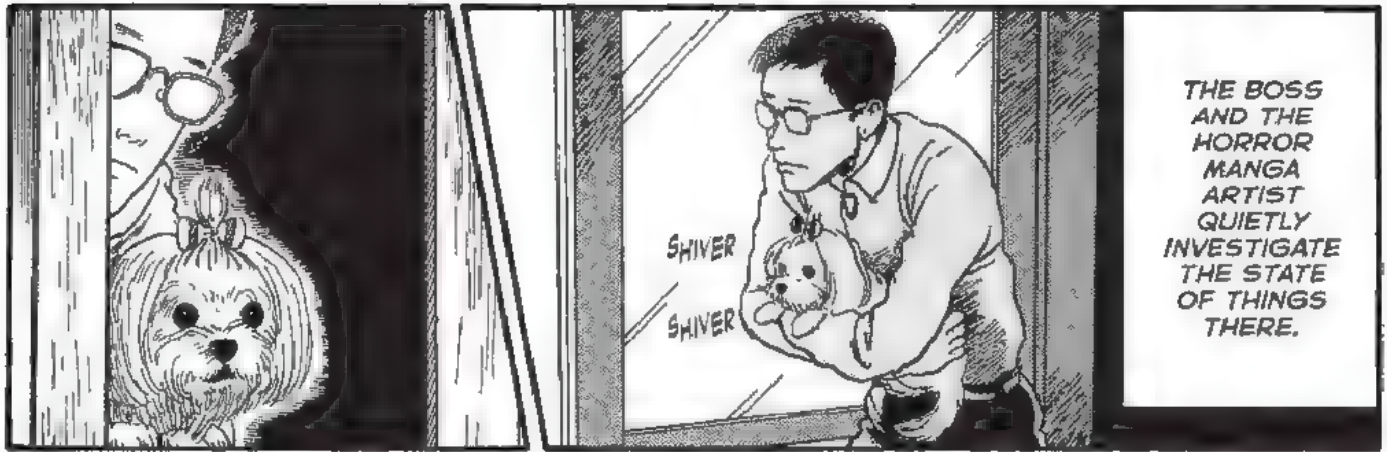
THE
BOSS'S
CONCERN
LIES
TOWARD
THE
KITCHEN.

SHIVER
SHIVER



WHAT'S
WRONG,
NON-NON?

SHIVER
SHIVER



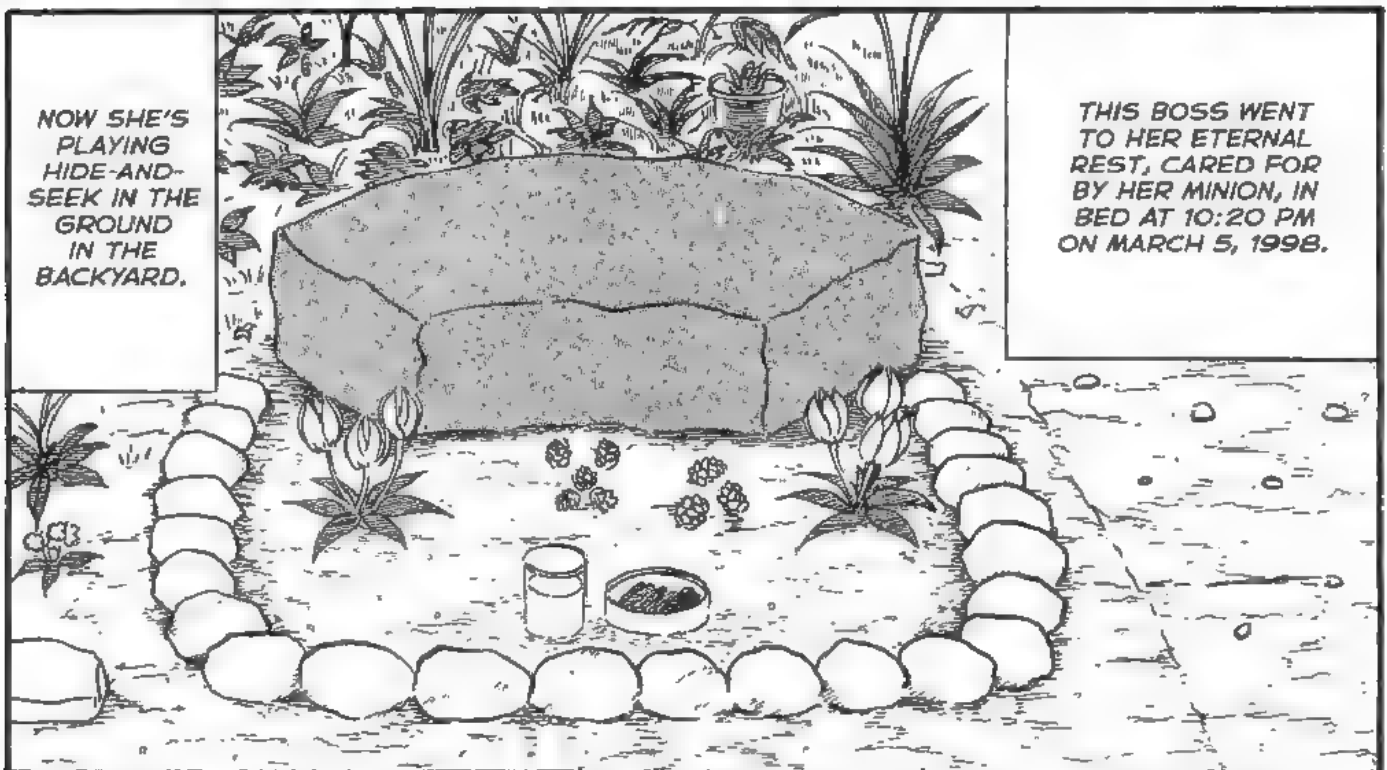
THE BOSS
AND THE
HORROR
MANGA
ARTIST
QUIETLY
INVESTIGATE
THE STATE
OF THINGS
THERE.



OH!
THERE
YOU
ARE!
HA HA
HA HA
HA!

NON, HONEY,
WHERE'D YOU
GO? I'M GOING
TO MAKE YOU
SO PRETTY
PRETTYYYYY!

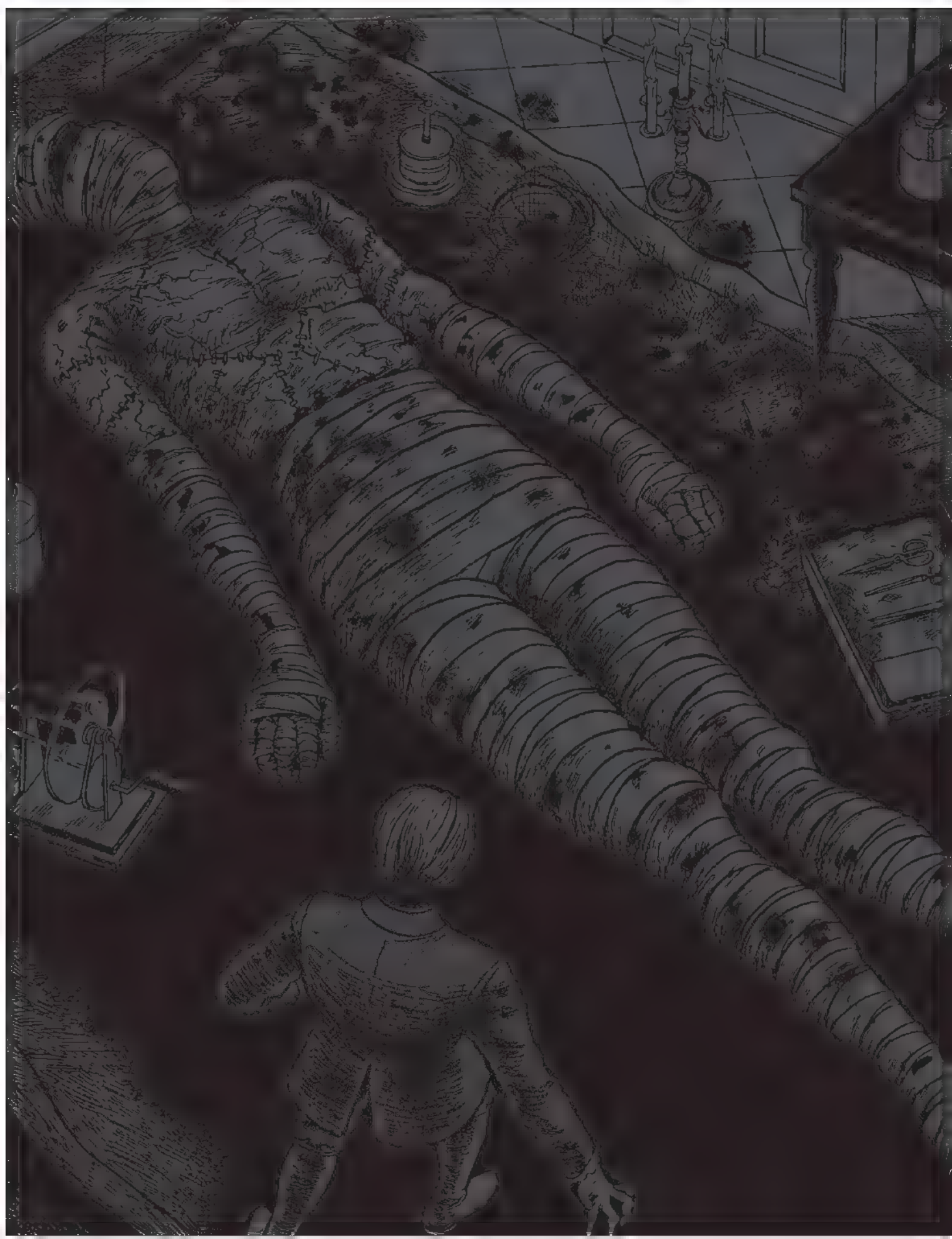
THE
MOTHER
OF THE
HORROR
MANGA
ARTIST,
NON-
NON'S
MINION.

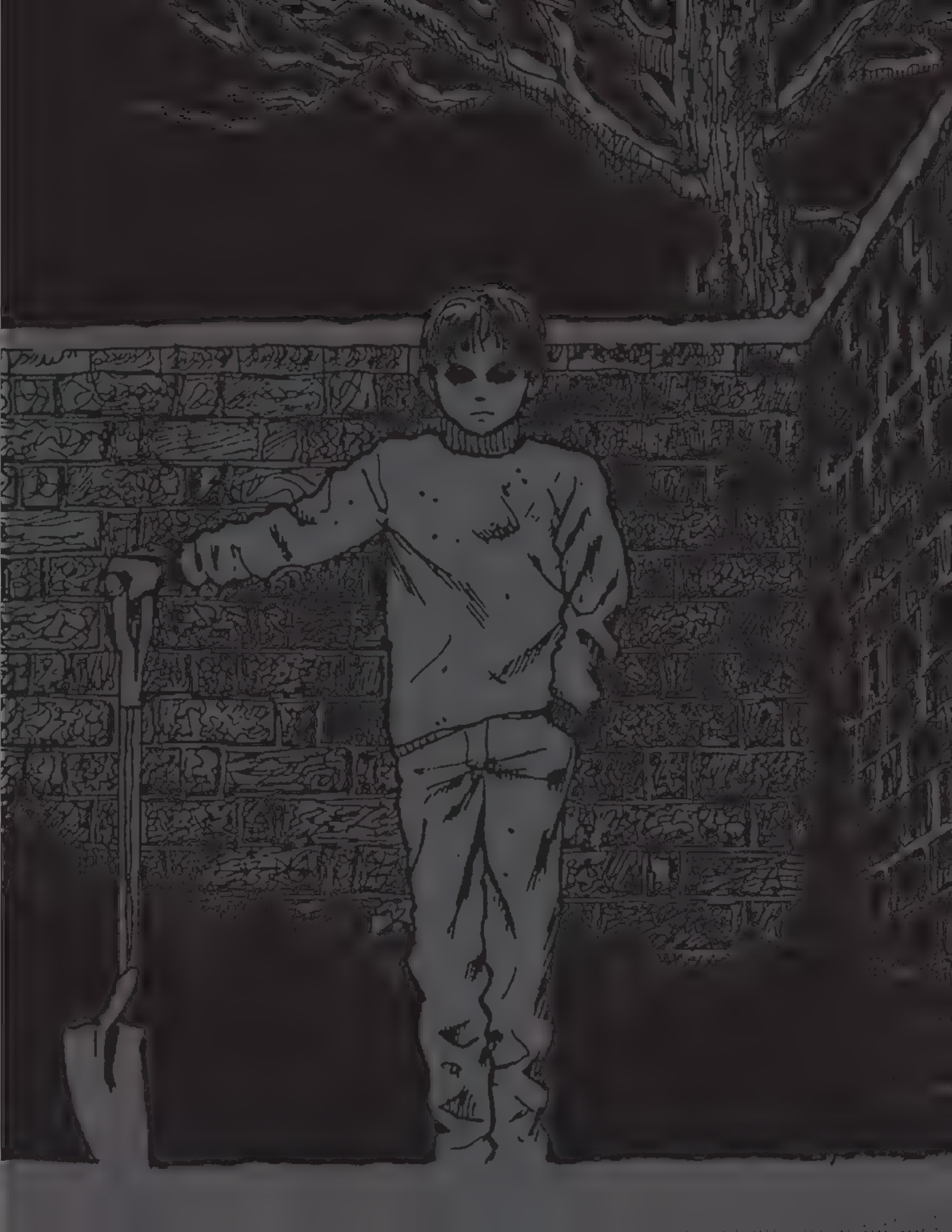


NOW SHE'S
PLAYING
HIDE-AND-
SEEK IN THE
GROUND
IN THE
BACKYARD.

THIS BOSS WENT
TO HER ETERNAL
REST, CARED FOR
BY HER MINION, IN
BED AT 10:20 PM
ON MARCH 5, 1998.

HIDE AND SEEK WITH BOSS NON-NON / END







ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Junji Ito made his professional manga debut in 1987 and since then has gone on to be recognized as one of the greatest contemporary artists working in the horror genre. His titles include *Tomie* and *Uzumaki*, which have been adapted into live-action films; *Gyo*, which was adapted into an animated film; and *Fragments of Horror*, all of which are available from VIZ Media. Ito's influences include classic horror manga artists Kazuo Umezu and Hideshi Hino, as well as authors Yasutaka Tsutsui and H.P. Lovecraft.





ALSO BY JUNJI ITO

From VIZ Media

GYO

UZUMAKI

TOMIE

FRAGMENTS OF HORROR

SHIVER: JUNJI ITO
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Frankenstein

JUNJI ITO STORY COLLECTION

Story & Art by Junji Ito

Ito Junji Kessakushu 10: Frankenstein

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"Frankenstein"

Based on *Frankenstein; Or, the Modern Prometheus*
by Mary Shelley, published in 1831

Translation: Jocelyne Allen

English Adaptation: Nick Mamatas

Other Stories

Translation & Adaptation: Jocelyne Allen

Touch-Up Art & Lettering: James Dashiell

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PARENTAL ADVISORY

FRANKENSTEIN is rated T+ for Older Teen and is recommended for ages 16 and up. This volume contains graphic violence and mature themes.

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